

# Ernest Tubb, Don't Squeeze My Sharmon

Did you hear what happened last Saturday night  
While dancing and drinking we all got half tight  
This sweet thing named Sharmon was dancing with me  
When up jumped her boy friend and he hollered at me  
Please don't squeeze my Sharmon don't hold her so tight  
You'd best keep my warning it's my last one tonight  
She's soft and she's gentle and as sweet as can be  
And if Sharmon needs squeezing then leave that to me  
[ steel ]

Along about midnight I was feeling no pain  
And me and Miss Sharmon were dancing again  
Then Hank and big Harlan got into a fight  
And I heard someone holler as out went the light  
Please don't squeeze my Sharmon...