

Jerry Reed, Plastic Saddle

Well I've got a long black six passenger limousine
A palace in Dallas a club in New Orleans
Diamonds on my fingers silk imported clothes
And I can tell a fast train by the way she blows
Don't give me no plastic saddle just let me feel that leather when I ride
Don't give me no paint and powder woman this boy likes to feel the hide
False eyelashes and a false foundation may build your pride
But don't give me no plastic saddle gal let me feel that leather when I ride
[guitar]
I'm the cream of societies I'm a man about town
Never looked long for nothin' that I ain't found
I ain't always right but I ain't never wrong
I know the words to the tune before you sang your song
Don't give me no plastic saddle...
[guitar]
Don't give me no plastic saddle...