

# Kenny Rogers, No Good Texas Rounder

Excuse me, ma'am  
I'd like your daughter's hand for the evening  
There's a new band in town  
I'd like to take her down to see 'em.  
The fiddler player used to be my neighbor  
And he never slept a day in his life  
He plays the 'Strawberry Roan'  
When he gets going he can play all night.  
And her mama said:

He's a no good Texas cowboy, child  
He'll love you up and he'll drive you wild  
Then he'll leave you  
He's a no good Texas rounder, girl  
Got a one-track mind  
And he ain't on true love and that's for sure  
She said I've met his kind before  
I've met your kind before.

Excuse me, ma'am  
I'd like your daughter's hand for the evening  
My intentions are good, I'm a man of honor  
Please, ignore any rumors that have blackened my name  
I'm just an innocent boy, How could I be to blame?  
We'll be late for the show  
And I took her hand and said let's go.  
And her mama said:

He's a no good Texas cowboy, child  
He'll love you up and he'll drive you wild  
Then he'll leave you  
He's a no good Texas rounder, girl  
Got a one-track mind  
And he ain't on true love and that's for sure  
She said I've met his kind before  
I've met your kind before.

Excuse me, ma'am  
I'd like your daughter's hand for the evening  
I think you know the band  
I'd like to take her down to see 'em  
I'd been led to understand the fiddler was your man  
That's why he never slept a day in his life  
He plays the 'Strawberry Roan'  
Just to get you going then you play all night.

And the daughter said:  
He was a no good Texas Texas cowboy, child  
He'll love you up and he'll drive you wild  
Then he'll leave you  
He's a no good Texas rounder, girl  
Got a one-track mind  
And he ain't on true love and that's for sure  
She said I've met his kind before  
I've met your kind before...