

Lucinda Williams, Make Me A Pallet On The Floor

Honey, make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Honey, make it down, make it soft and low
Then maybe my good gal she won't know

I'm goin' up the country through the sleedin' snow
Goin' up the country through the sleedin' snow
I'm goin' up the country through the sleedin' snow
Ain't no telling just how fur I'll go

I get my breakfast here and my dinner in Tennessee
Get my breakfast here and my dinner in Tennessee
I get my breakfast here and my dinner in Tennessee
I told you I's a-commin' soon, you'd better look for me

Honey, I can't lay down on your bed
You know that I can't lay down on your bed
Yes, you know that I can't lay down 'cross your pretty bed
'cause my good woman she might kill me dead

And don't you let my good gal catch you here
No don't you let my good gal catch you here
Doo, she might shoot you, cut and stump you too
Ain't no tellin' what o' she might do

Ooh, make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Honey, make it down, make it soft and low
Then maybe my good gal she won't know

Now the way I've been sleepin' my back and shoulders' tired
The way I've been sleepin' my back and shoulders' tired
The way I've been sleepin' my back and shoulders' tired
Thinking goin' turn over, tryin' sleepin' on my side

Ooh , make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Honey, make it down, make it soft and low
Then maybe my good gal she won't know
(Make that pallet, honey)