

Patty Loveless, Big Chance

Well, there's a boy down Shelby Gap
And I like sittin' on his lap
I'm his gal and he's my man
We been makin' weddin' plans

Brought him home to meet my ma
She raised Cain and dropped her jaw
"Girl, you're crazy as a bat, you ain't gonna marry that"

Looka here mama, looka here daddy
This is my true love, we're gonna get married
Ain't a gonna hem-haw, ain't a gonna tarry
This is my big chance, we're gonna get married

Oh, mama, daddy, can't you see
Holler's closin' in on me
Cousins pourin' down like rain
They're runnin' out of given names
It's so crowded I can't breathe
You need one less mouth to feed
Forty dozen here at home
You won't miss me when I'm gone

Looka here mama, looka here daddy
This is my true love, we're gonna get married
Ain't a gonna hem-haw, ain't a gonna tarry
This is my big chance, we're gonna get married

Oh, he's the prettiest in these hills
I don't hitch him, some gal will
You just messed up my big chance
For married bliss and true romance
Two things y'all don't realize
Shelby boys is mighty shy
And courtin' life is extra hard
If I can't keep 'em in the yard

Oh, another one gone