

Porter Wagoner, Barefoot Nellie

Red headed picker was sittin' on a limb
Ma said chicken but Nellie shot him
Wrung his neck and picked him clean
the funiest chicken I've ever seen
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
Now Nellie put on her Sunday dress
she thought that it would look the best
Made out of an old beet sack
old beet rope around the back
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
[el.banjo - fiddle]
Now Nellie went to town one day
a ridin' on a bale o'hay
Sold a man a trip to Mars
now she sits behind the bars
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
Now Nellie's got a pair of shoes
and she can wear 'em if she choose
Why the heck she's got the blues
wants to wear a size twenty two
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
[fiddle]
Picked a little hog
walk in the luck he made three tracks
just one duck
Nellie said who you think I am
that hog's missin' about one hen
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me
Hey (barefoot Nellie) ho (barefoot Nellie) hey (barefoot Nellie) you're the one for me