

Rick Nelson, Take A City Bride

Whoa yey yay chertay bebe
Told mama et told papa di joh dit zhay dit par bon

I got a house on stilts a five dollar bill
A settin' on the banks of muddy muddy bayou
Lot better than the streets of crowded cars
Pawn shops friendly neighborhood bars
Ah but your mama and your papa won't let me come a courtin'
They says I can't make a good livin' for their child
Ah but the fish bites good the crawfish are plenty
Gonna make a lot of money when I take a city bride
[dobro]

Whoa yey yay...

I got a paint can't run your pappy's got a big dog
Snappin' at my heels get away you mangy hound
Light's still burning and the ladder by the window
Take a chance gonna make another round
Ah but your mama and your papa won't let me come courtin'
Says I can't make a good livin' for their child
Ah but the fish bites good the crawfish are plenty
Gonna make a lot of money when I take a city bride
[dobro]