

Roger Miller, Burma Shave

Way down yonder by the forks of the branch
The old sow whistled and the little pigs danced
Burma Shave Burma Burma Burma Shave
I bet I've seen a million rows of them little red poetic signs up and down the line
Come on come on one more time

Yonder goes Willie he's passin' on a hill he don't dress nice but he drives fit to kill
Burma Shave...

[guitar]

Well my pappy ain't smart he ain't good at quizzin'
But one thing he knows is how to keep mama his'n
Burma Shave...

Roses are red and violets are blue you chase me and so will I
Burma Shave...