

Roger Miller, My Uncle Used To Love But She Died

My uncle used to love me but she died
A chicken ain't chicken till it's lickin good fries
Keep on the sunny side my uncle used to love me but she died

Who'll give me quarter thirty cents for a ring of keys
Three sixty five for a dollar bill of groceries
I'll have me a car of my own someday but till then I need me a ride
My uncle used to love me but she died
My uncle used to love me but she died...

Hamburger cup of coffee lettuce and tomato
Two times a dime to see a man kiss the alligator
One more time around free on the ferries wheel ride
My uncle used to love me but she died
My uncle used to love me but she died...

Apples are for eatin' and sneaks are for hiss'n'
I heard about a huggin' and I heard about a kissin'
I read about it free in a thirty cents illustrated guide
My uncle used to love me but she died
My uncle used to love me but she died...
Well my uncle used to love me but she died...