

The Jayhawks, Cherry Pie

Yeah

I rode the Rock'n'Rockets, running into Deadwood Town
Didn't have much money to lay my head down
Her momma came walking down the street
Carrying the words on a string

Chorus:

So I sat myself right down, ordered some sweet cherry pie
I had a mighty fine time in Deadwood
Tasting sweet cherry pie

Yeah

Used to pull the young, must be the Waterloo
All I have to say is, "Honey, I won't sly to you"
I got a job hit the gold mine from nine to five

(Chorus)

Yeah

There's two bits in the gas tank, I'm smoking big cigars
Didn't have too much money so I started stealing cars
Sheriff came walking down the street
Looks like a hard time in the can

(Chorus)