

Jeff Carson, Yeah Buddy

Hello boys I bet you're wonderin' where I've been.
What kind of fix have I been gettin' my fool self in.
Have I been hittin' the hard stuff? No!
Locked up? Well, that ain't so.
Am I in love?.

Yeah, buddy, you got that right.
She's the queen of my Saturday nights.
No ifs, no maybes,
I'm her Beau and she's my baby.
Is Texas wide? Is the Mississippi muddy?
Do I love that gal?
Yeah, buddy!

Come on boys, quit lookin' at me like I lost my mind.
You'd all give up your honky tonkin' for a gal like mine.
Is she a looker? I'd say so.
She wrote the book from head to toe.
Am I hooked?

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I'm her Beau and she's my baby.
Is Texas wide? Is the Mississippi muddy?
Do I love that gal?
Yeah, buddy!

Instrumental break.

Met her mamma? No, not yet.
Am I gonna? Yeah, you bet!
Is she the one?

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