

Roger Miller, Ain't That Fine

Well I fell in love in Texas when a little girl said to me
Come on back down here you all and let's grow a little honey tree
Well I bought myself a ticket and the train leaves by quarter to four
I can see her now with the great big eyes waitin' at the station door
Ain't that fine ain't that fine ain't that fine fine fine she's all mine
Well she took me home to mama and that didn't impress me much
Till she wrote down a great big welcome mat and that picked me with a magic touch
When she walks down the sidewalk all the cowboys step aside
Cause they all know she's a one man woman and she'll soon be roped and tied
Let me tell you ain't that fine ain't that fine ain't that fine fine fine she's all mine
Well now her daddy owns a oilwell in the Lone Star Texas State
And it shoot much gold to the clear blue sky and brother ain't that great
Well now I just can see me highball with a big long fine cigar
A big success watchin' things progress a schauffer with a long black car
Come on ain't that fine ain't that fine ain't that fine fine fine she's all mine
Yeah ain't that fine fine fine she's all mine