

Alan Jackson, W. Lee O'Daniel And The Light Crust

As we listened to the Opera when i was just a kid.
My daddy talked through saturday's them crazy things he did.
He said this is a story, how your Mamma first met me
And the going thing was texas swing before Bob Will's was king

Was in the town of Tulsa about 30 years ago
At king's academy down in old Oklahoma
Well the dust was blowing but the music was right
and W Lee o'Daniel played it all night

For The Light Crust Dough Boys and W. Lee O'Dan
We drove 80 miles through that blowing sand
My 37'chevy was shootin'stain
Coming up them hill it just ceased up on me

And I wouldn't miss a thing on saturday night
We're all in the chevy's in that Detroit light
i can hear that music in my ear
i was ready to go and I was shifting them gear

So your mamma passed the biscuits and gave me her hand
Knew she was my honey and she knew I was her man
We listenned to the Fidler he was making it sain
and heard them pretty notes of that guitar rang

I had no trouble, was fealing no pain
that moon shine whiskey and your mamma in my van
and The Light Crust Dough Boys and old happy Dan
Played us a song, we'll never forget

At the time they were tough and money was tight
but i didn't care on saturday night
Had no money but i could sang a blues
I felt like dancin' down in my shoes

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---- Found By Mouncho France -----