

# Diana Ross, Big Mable Murphy

Way back in '29...1929  
Somewhere in Coffeerville.  
Was a Honkytonk, named Big Mable Murphy

She had a sweetheart, Mean Little Melvin  
And hell would fly between them every Saturday night  
Why? Because Little Melvin  
He got wild on bathtub gin  
Well it made him feel like he was almost twice his size  
So he'd try to take over and sass big Mable  
But her great big fist would black little Melvin's eyes.  
Ya see, Big Mable Murphy  
She loved her Little Melvin  
But he never did learn to do just what she said  
Cause poor Little Melvin, work up early every morning  
With two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head.

Late one rainy night  
Scarface, muscle and all might,  
He came in and started shoving everybody around.  
Well, Big Mable Murphy  
She was way back in the kitchen  
So just for fun ol' Scarface, shot Little Melvin down

Early next morning  
Down by the river  
They say old Scarface was found real short of breath  
They say he died, uh oh, the man died  
From a good ol' whipping  
He had two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head

Big Mable  
Big Mable Murphy  
She gave him two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head.