

W. Lee O'Daniel and the Light Crust Doughboys

By James Talley
As sung by Johnny Cash

In the town of Tulsa, 'bout thirty years ago
At Cain's Academy, down in Old Oklahom'
Where the dust was blowing but the music was right
And W. Lee O'Daniel was played all night

For The Light Crust Dough Boys and W. Lee O'Dan
We drove eighty miles through the blowin' sand
My thirty-seven Chevy was shootin' steam
Coming up the hills, just east of Pawnee

But I wouldn't miss a dance on a Saturday night
For all them Chevys in the Detroit Line
I can hear that music in my ears
I'm ready to go and I'm shiftin' my gears

So, just pass me the biscuits and give me your hand
You know you're my Honey and you know I'm your man
Listen to that fiddler makin' it sing
And hear the pretty hot licks of a guitar ring

-Solo- (Ah, pick it Boy - whoo - hoo, whoo - hoo)

Well, I got no trouble and I'm feeling no pain
Got all that good music flowing in my veins
Let the Light Crust Dough Boys and Ol' Pappy Dan
Play us a song that we'll never forget

Now they say times are rough and that money is tight
But I don't care on a Saturday night
I got no money, but I can't sing the blues
When I feel like dancing way down in my shoes

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(Play it, Pappy Dan - whoo - hoo - hoo)