

PFFT! You Was Gone! (Susan Heather/Lee Roberts)

Chorus: (after every verse)

F **C**
Where, oh where, are you tonight?
G7
Why did you leave me here all alone?
C
I searched the world over,
F **C**
And I thought I'd found true love,
G7 **C**
You met another, and PFFT! You was gone!"

C **F** **C**
Down here on the farm the weather gets messy

G7
Laying around with nothin' to do

C **F** **C**
When you went away, you took my cow, Bessie
G7 **C**

I miss her, my darling, more than I miss you!

You took off your leg, your wig and your glass eye
And you were surprised at the look on my face
I wanted to kiss you, I wanted to hug you
But you were scattered all over the place!

I know that you love me, here's my way of knowing
The proof's hanging out right here on the line
When I see the snow and feel the wind blowing
Your nightie's hugging them long johns of mine!

The noises you made at our supper table
Your habits, my dear, were surely absurd
But how many times do I have to tell you
Soup is a dish to be seen and not heard!

I went to your house at three in the morning
You had all them curlers and junk in your hair
You would not have scared me and I'd not have run
so
If you had not looked like you'd wrestled a bear!

I told you my darlin' you looked like a gopher
Made you so mad, you haven't spoke since
But tell me my darling if you ain't got buck teeth
How do you eat corn through a picket fence?

Well I had six kids and you had seven
Together we had eight more just bloomin' like flowers
I wish you you'd come back, without you ain't heaven
'Cause your kids and my kids are beating up ours!

Your mother moved in and we lovingly told her,
Our house is your home 'cause you're growing old
She took it to heart, nobody could hold her
She sold the house, now we're out in the cold!

Remember you phoned me a-sobbin' and cryin'
The dog bit your maw, and drug her around
You said she looked pale and thought she was dyin'
I said, "Don't worry, honey, I'll buy a new hound!"

I miss you so much, the 'taters need diggin'
The corn in the field it needs pickin' now
How well I remember the first time I saw you
You looked so purty a-pullin' that plow

You wanted a big, and not a small family
We started our kids and had 'em real fast
But after we'd worn out ten baby buggies
You said let's get one this time that will last

When I told you I had thoughts of retirin'
When I reach the age of three score and ten
You said I'd get tired of rockin' and thinkin'
Maybe at eighty I'd start work again

I'm tellin' you now, there ain't nothin' duller
I'm telling the truth on that you can bet
Than sitting with her while she dunks her cruller
One thing is certain you wind up all wet

One day she asked me how I liked her figure
She said I just weigh one hundred and three
Then she up and said one thing I can't figger
One pound of candy makes five pounds of me

