

# My Uncle Used To Love Me But She Died

Roger Miller

My uncle used to love me but she died  
A chicken ain't chicken till it's lickin good fries  
Keep on the sunny side my uncle used to love me but she died

Who'll give me quarter thirty cents for a ring of keys  
Three sixty five for a dollar bill of groceries  
I'll have me a car of my own someday but till then I need me a  
ride  
My uncle used to love me but she died  
My uncle used to love me but she died...

Hamburger cup of coffee lettuce and tomato  
Two times a dime to see a man kiss the alligator  
One more time around free on the ferries wheel ride  
My uncle used to love me but she died  
My uncle used to love me but she died...

Apples are for eatin' and sneaks are for hissin'  
I heard about a huggin' and I heard about a kissin'  
I read about it free in a thirty cents illustrated guide  
My uncle used to love me but she died  
My uncle used to love me but she died...  
Well my uncle used to love me but she died...