

## Wild Turkey

Beccy Cole

Had one lover all my life, he left me high and dry  
And after I cried all my tears, I learned how to get by  
Well there's been old friends to ease my pain  
Jack Daniels to name a few  
But I'd be damned if I go home with a Wild Turkey like you

I've been out with Johnny Ridge, George Dickle never failed  
I've taken Southern Comfort just to chase that Coopers Ale  
And on those cold nights old Granddad would help me make it through  
But I'd be damned if I go home with a Wild Turkey like you

Now I have seen some losers, that would make a statue cry  
But boy if you had some feathers I'd swear that you could fly  
Yes I came in here alone....and yes I've had a few  
But I'd be damned if I go home with a Wild Turkey like you

Now don't get the impression that I care about what you do  
But when it gets close to thanksgiving I'd hide if I was you  
Yes I came in here alone....and yes I've had a few  
But I'd be damned if I go home with a Wild Turkey like you