

# Little Maggie

Billy Strings

Oh yonder stands little Maggie  
With a dram glass in her hands  
She's drinking away all her troubles  
And a courting another man

Well how can I ever stand it  
Just to see them two blue eyes  
Well they're shining like a diamond  
Like a diamond in the sky

Pretty flowers were made for blooming  
Pretty stars were made to shine  
Pretty women were made for loving  
Little Maggie was made to be mine

Well last time I seen my little Maggie  
She was sitting on the banks of the sea  
Had a glock forty-four around her  
And a guitar on her knee

Lay down your last gold dollar  
Lay down your gold watch and chain  
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy  
Listen to this old guitar ring

Slowly fade away... little Maggie  
You're giving the best that you can  
I'm gonna get me another woman  
And you can get to another man