

# Big Mable Murphy

Brook Benton

Way back in '29 somewhere in Coffeetown  
Was a honky tonk named, Big Mable Murphy's  
She had a sweetheart, name Little Melvin  
And the hair would fly between them every Saturday night

They say, Little Melvin, he got wild on bathtub gin  
'Cause it made him grow to almost twice his size  
He'd try to take over, mmm and sass Big Mable  
And her great big fists would blacken Little Melvin's eyes

Big Mable Murphy, she loved Little Melvin  
But he never did learn to do just what she said  
'Cause poor Little Melvin, woke up early every morning  
With two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head

Then late one rainy night Scarface Moosoluna  
Oh, he came in and started shovin' folks around  
Big Mable Murphy, while she was way back in the kitchen  
So just for fun old Scarface shot Little Melvin down

Early next morning down by the river  
They tell me Scarface Moosoluna was found real short of breath  
They say that Scarface had died from a good whoopin'  
He had two black eyes and knuckle bumps on his head

Big Mable Murphy's place raved on until she died  
And they say sometimes a tear would fill her eye  
And then she whispered, Lord, I'd give anything  
If once more I could blacken Little Melvin's eyes

Hey Big Mable, Big Mable Murphy, Big Mable Murphy...