

# Run Him To The Round House Nellie

Buck Owens

Well, run him to the round house Nellie  
You might corner him there  
If you can get him in the round house Nellie  
He ain't got a plan  
He's slick and quick and just as tricky  
His old slurp foot prepare  
Run him to the round house Nellie  
And you might corner him there

Well, Nellie was a hottie and a wholesome girl  
With the look of a summer rose  
Willie was a big old strapping lad  
That lived just down the road  
Nellie loves Willie but Willie thought  
Nellie was a silly-boy crazy girl  
And every time she'll wink her eye  
He'd lad out for the hills

So, run him to the round house Nellie  
You might corner him there  
If you can get him in the round house Nellie  
He ain't got a plan  
He's slick and quick and just as tricky  
His old slurp foot prepare  
Run him to the round house Nellie  
And you might corner him there

Well, Nellie been a-chesing Willie  
Since they were five years old  
Across the yard into the farm  
Around and around they'd go  
Up the hills and down the valley  
A-running for his life  
And if Willie don't watch his P's and Q's  
He's gonna wind up with a wife

So, run him to the round house Nellie  
You might corner him there  
If you can get him in the round house Nellie  
He ain't got a plan  
He's slick and quick and just as tricky  
His old slurp foot prepare  
Run him to the round house Nellie  
And you might corner him there

Run him to the round house Nellie  
And you might corner him there