

## I've Got No Use for Women

Burl Ives

I have got no use for the women, a true one may never be found.  
They'll stick by a man for his money and when it's gone, they t  
urn him down.

They're all alike at the bottom, selfish and gasping for all.  
They'll stand by a man while he's winning and laugh in his face  
when he falls.

My pal was an straight, young cowpuncher, honest and upright an  
d square.

But he turned to a gambler and gunman and a woman sent him ther  
e.

He fell with his evil companion, the kind that better off dead.  
When a gambler insulted her picture, he hauled off and filled h  
im with lead.

All through this long night they trailed him through mesquite a  
nd thick chaparral.

And I couldn't help cursing that woman as I saw him pitch, stag  
ger and fall.

If she'd been the pal that she should have, he might have been  
raising a son.

Instead of out there on the prairie to die by a cruel Ranger's  
gun.

Death's slow sting did not trouble; his chances for life were t  
oo slim.

But where they were putting his body was all that worried him.  
He lifted his head on his elbow, the blood from his wound flowe  
d bright red.

He gazed at his pals grouped around him and whispered to them a  
nd said