She Never Cried

Confederate Railroad

She never cried when old Yeller died She wasn't washed in the blood of the lamb She never stood up for the star spangled banner And she wasn't a John Wayne fan

Her baby blue eyes had the warning signs That woman was bad to the bone She never cried when old Yeller died So do you think I'll cry when she's gone

So desperate, I answered an ad in the personals Hoping to find me a date A good lookin' non smokin' full figured Leo Was looking to find her a mate

We hit it off, we got it on My love was growing so strong Then I started seeing a side of that woman I should have seen all along

She never cried when old Yeller died She wasn't washed in the blood of the lamb She never stood up for the star spangled banner And she wasn't a John Wayne fan

Her baby blue eyes had the warning signs That woman was bad to the bone She never cried when old Yeller died So do you think I'll cry when she's gone

I can't believe I just didn't see The writing there on the wall Listening to those Barry Mannilow records Was just one of her character flaws

Sometimes she was rude, unnaturally crude But this good old boy let it pass But when she cussed in front of my mom I told she could kiss my

She never cried when old Yeller died She wasn't washed in the blood of the lamb She never stood up for the star spangled banner And she wasn't a John Wayne fan

Her baby blue eyes had the warning signs That woman was bad to the bone She never cried when old Yeller died So do you think I'll cry when she's gone

She never cried when old Yeller died And I ain't gonna cry when she's gone