

Make Me A Pallet

Steve Earle

Oh, make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Honey, make it down, make it soft and low
Then maybe my good gal she won't know

I'm goin' up the country through the sleedin' snow
Up the country through the sleedin' snow
I'm goin' up the country through the sleedin' snow
Ain't no telling just how far I'll go

I get my breakfast and my dinner in Tennessee
My breakfast to my dinner in Tennessee
My breakfast here and my dinner in Tennessee
I told you I's a-comin', better look for me

So, make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Honey, make it down, make it soft and low
Then maybe my good gal she won't know

Now, honey, I can't lay down on your bed
Honey, I can't lay down on your bed
Yeah, you know I can't lay across your pretty bed
'Cause if I did my woman she might shoot me dead

And don't you let my good gal catch you here
And don't you let my good gal catch you here
She might shoot you, cut and stomp you too
Ain't no tellin' what all she might do

So, make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Honey, make it down, make it soft and low
Then maybe my good gal she won't know

Yeah, the way I been sleepin' my back and shoulders' tired
Yeah, the way I been sleepin' my back and shoulders' tired
The way I been sleepin' back and shoulders' tired
Think I'm goin' turn over, try sleepin' on my side

So, make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Honey, make it down, make it soft and low
Then maybe my good gal she won't know
Yeah, maybe my good gal she won't know