

Big Yellow Peaches

June Carter Cash

I'm riding along on my pinto
Got no place to lay my head
Gonna get me a can of big yellow peaches
Oh, my true love is dead

I shot him this morning at daybreak
I shot him way down in the drawl
He was running around on the Mexican border
He was a dirty, thieving outlaw

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Well, I might go out hunting for mustang
I guess we'll go back to the drawl
I'll fill 'em and yell 'em
And teach 'em and tell 'em
Sometimes a gee from the hall

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