

# Root, Hog or Die

June Carter Cash

When I was young and pretty  
With a twinkling in my eye  
I met a traveling man one day  
And I guess he told a lie

When we was a courting  
He called me sugar pie  
Now he calls me other names  
It's root, hog, or die

Root, hog, or die  
Tell you the reason why  
I met a traveling man one day  
And I guess he told a lie

A rig a tig tig A rig a tig tig A rig a tig tig tig

He asked me to get married  
One cold day in July  
But since the day we've tied the knot