

Brother, Drop Dead (Boogie)

Redd Stewart & His Kentucky Colonels 1950

A6	A6	A6	A6
D7	D7	A6	A6
E7	E7	A6	A6

I met the cutest little gal down in Tennessee
I told her that I loved her asked her did she love me?
She was the sweetest gal for miles around
She had the cutest little dimples in her cheeks so round
I tried to steal a little kiss and this is what she said:
You're barking up the wrong tree, Brother, drop dead!

I took her out for a ball 'neath the Tennessee moon
I started conversation 'bout a bride and a groom
I promised her a cottage in some Tennessee town
And I said I'd quit my roaming, stop my running around.
But when I popped the question 'bout the day we would wed
The only thing she said to me was: Brother, drop dead!

Well she finally said she'd have me said she'd be my wife
I thought how happy we would be, settled down for life
I even bought a wedding ring and put it on her hand
We went and got the license went to see the preacher man
He said is this the man that you were wanting to wed?
But the only thing she said to him was: Brother, drop dead!

Now you've heard my story 'bout the way she treated me
The little gal I fell in love with down in Tennessee
She went away and left me in the dumps and feeling blue
and that's the reason that I tell my story to you,
So if you've thought of married life, remember what I've said
Just pack your load and hit the road and tell her drop dead

Optional Intro/Outro:

A7 G#7	G7 F#7	F7 E7	A6	A6
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