

2015-01-01

Texas Nell

Carson Robison

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TO THE ACCOUNT OF
CARSON J. ROBISON

7

COME ON ALL YOU ROUGHNECKS
GATHER ROUND MY BED
THE DOCTOR SAID THIS MORNIN'
BEFORE MIDNIGHT I'D BE DEAD
DONT GO CALL NO PREACHER
THAT WONT DO NO GOOD
I CANT CHANGE THE THINGS I'VE DONE
AND I WOULDNT IF I COULD
LISTEN TO MY STORY
ITS THE TALE OF TEXAS NELLE
I'LL LET YOU ALL PASS JUDGEMENT
IF MY SOUL SHOULD GO TO HELL
FOR I WAS ONCE A MAIDEN
AS PURE AS WINTER SNOW
NOW I'M JUST AN OUTCAST
NOBODY WANTS TO KNOW

*and I do it
again
repeat in punches
anyway to
money*

*Shot him
Jipped Everybody
from then on*

*loved not wisely but
too well*

*took his furniture
he found it*

*she paid
for everything
she said
be no worse
than what she had here on earth*

*just the same old story
of a good gal ^(trusting) lovin a man
a man that had no conscience
that loved to rocc*

*Its the same old story
youve heard it many a time*

*would give me a lot
of sleep
and she collected*

*love was blind
my eyes were opened wide -*

*I met a man in Frisco
and I loved him from the start
I believed*

I was just a play thing

*when I die - dont make no fuss over this shee
meet him in hell
hate - torture -
put this on my tomb stone -
no repent*

CARSON J. ROBISON
48 WEST 48th ST. NEW YORK

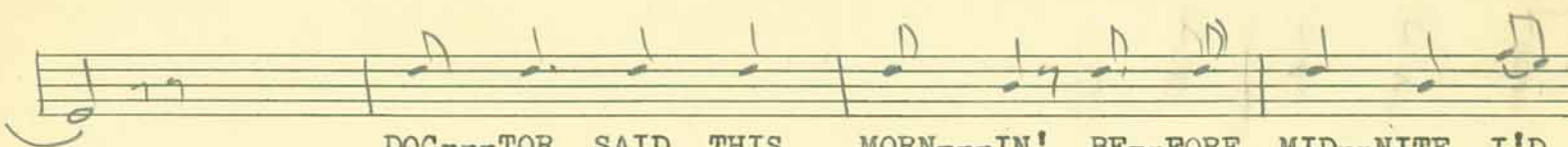
*marital
Tune*

TEXAS NELL.

Words & Music By
Carson J. Robison



COME ON ALL YOU ROUGH NECKS GATH---ER ROUND MY



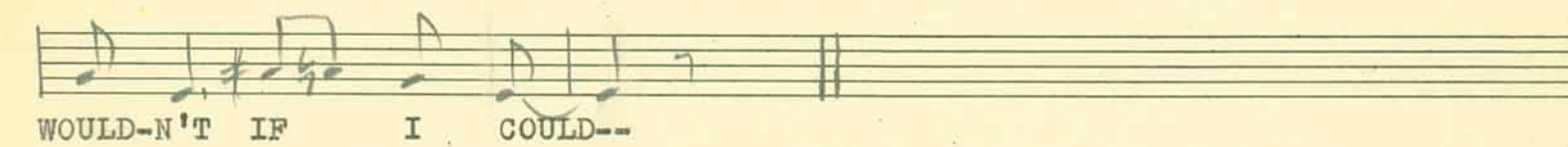
DOC---TOR SAID THIS MORN---IN' BE--FORE MID--NITE I'D



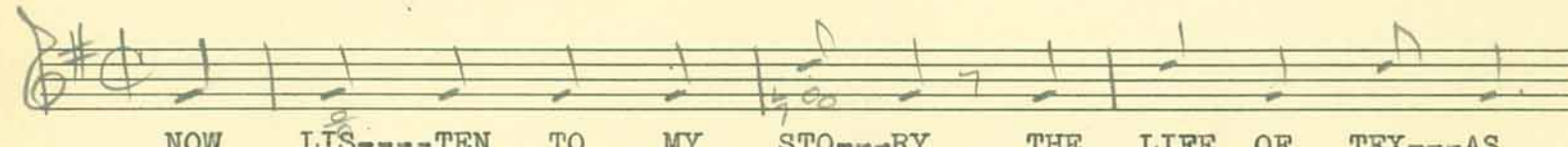
DONT GO CALL NO PREACH-ER THAT WONT DO



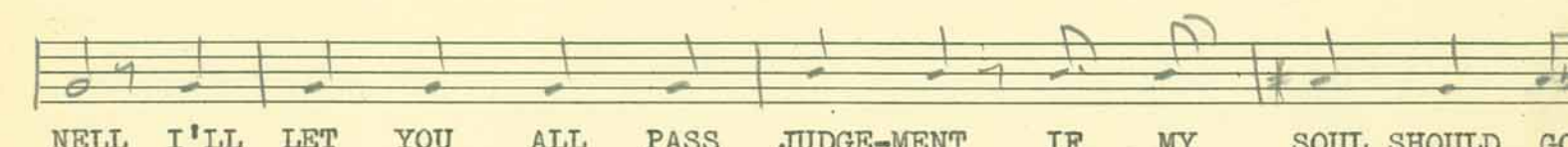
I CANT CHANGE THE THINGS I'VE DONE AND I



WOULD-N'T IF I COULD--



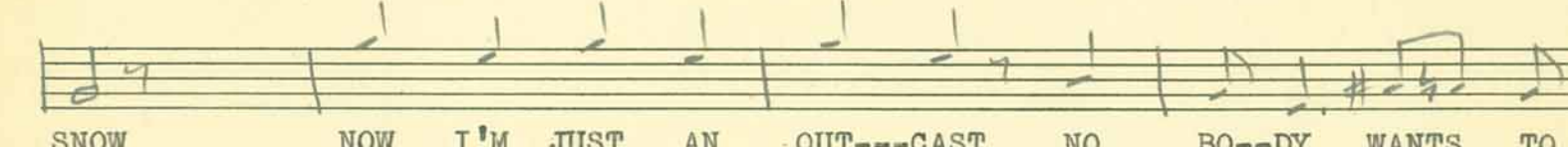
NOW LIS-----TEN TO MY STO---RY THE LIFE OF TEX---AS



NELL I'LL LET YOU ALL PASS JUDGE-MENT IF MY SOUL SHOULD GO



HELL FOR I WAS ONCE A MAID---EN AS PURE AS WIN---TER



SNOW NOW I'M JUST AN OUT---CAST NO BO--DY WANTS TO

