

## YELLAR ROSE OF TEXAS

G  
There's a yaller rose in Texas the cutest on this earth  
D7  
Her right eye looks at Dallas the left one at Fort Worth  
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That pony tails a dandy that hairdo is a prize  
C D7 G  
But it sure does come in handy when she's a "switchin'" flies.  
Her skin is red and fuzzy it feels just like a peach  
I looked her over from head to toe and she had one of each  
Her face has fallen arches it hangs there like a sack  
She'd like to have it lifted, but she doesn't have the jack  
Oh the yellar rose of Texas looks just like a weed  
That one big upper tooth of hers looks like a pumpkin seed  
And when she opens up her mouth it looks just like a rake  
Her lips are just like petals, I mean petals on a break  
I was workin' in the garden when I discovered her  
I reached for an old tomato and darling there you were  
You can take your nasty turshums and take your violets blue  
And while you're at it take the yellar rose of Texas too.