My Gal

Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band (1963)

A rich gal she rides in an automobile A poor gal will do quite the same My gal carries an old hay wagon You know she's getting by just the same

Well I'll be there in the morning if I live Well I'll be there in the morning if I don't get killed If I never no more see you again Be sure to remember me

A rich gal she'll fight you, she'll bop you with a stick A poor gal will do quite the same My gal will get a rusty razor and run you all over town You know she's raising hell just the same

Chorus

Solo

A rich gal she'll kiss you, she'll kiss you awful sweet A poor gal will kiss quite the same My gal will spit back at you she'll slobber on your lips You know she's loving me just the same

Chorus

A rich gal she drinks good old whiskey And a poor gal will drink quite the same My gal will drink shoe polish You know she's getting drunk just the same

Chorus

C, C C, G C-Bb, F G, C