

## Yellow Rose

Alabama 3

The Yellow Rose of Texas came down by the Eildon Tree  
As her hair shone in the morning sun, her eyes were wild and fr  
ee  
And I knew I would go with her, 'cos she put a spell on me

She told me she would take me where the Johnson folk still trad  
e  
She carried gold and silver and the finest French brocade  
I told her I had nothing, just my shoes and my old hat  
She said, "Watch out where you're walkin' tonight, 'cos I've se  
en 'em killed for much less than that"

Her hair was of the grass-green silk  
Her mantle of the velvet fine  
And hung upon her horse's mane  
Were sixty silver bells and nine

We came upon a doctor who plied everything you like  
She said, "Do you wanna get high?" I said, "Well, I guess, alri  
ght.  
If you're havin' one, I'm havin' one." And then we had three.  
By the time she left in the morning there was nothing left of m  
e.

I went and got myself a horse, I had to rob to get it  
I carried myself a gun and I chased that woman across the deser  
t  
And when I came upon her, she fell down on her knees  
She says, "I know I took your shoes and hat, but please don't s  
hoot me, please!"

I says, "What d'you want? You jes left me there in that despera  
te one-horse town!"  
She says, "I can't help it, D.W., it's in my nature, just like  
the frog and scorpion drowned."  
I didn't know what she was talking about and I was just about t  
o say  
But she popped me with a little two-  
shot Derringer and that was the end of me.