

Miss Magnolia

Matt Costa

Well Miss Magnolia
You just can't keep, keep me to yourself
You know I've been here way to long
You had me working all day long
No I'm not cut out and I won't be found to make a man for you,
No, no

La na na na
La na na na

Well if you see her, make sure you tell, tell her that I'm gone
To find a land beyond where I'll be free
The riverboat and me
A rolling stone, but by and by I'll find me home

La na na na
La na na na

I wrote a letter in the mail it said:
"A steed don't need a mare Dearest Magnolia"
Well put flowers on the grave, and may the headstone read:
"We could get along but we never did belong"

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