

Long-Line Skinner

D7 G

I've got a bellyful of whisky

And a head full of gin,

The doctor says it'll kill me,

G7

But he don't say when.

Chorus:

C

I'm a long-line skinner

G

And my home's out West,

D7

Lookin' for the woman

C7 G

Lord, that'll love me the best.

See, pretty mama, pretty mama,
See what you done done,
You made your daddy love you,
Now your man done come.

I'm down in the bottom
Skinning mules for Johnny Ryan,
A-putting my initials
On a mule's behind.

When the weather it gets chilly
Gonna pack up my line,
'Cause I ain't skinning mules
In the winter time.