

Weevily Wheat

Em

I don't want none of your weevily wheat

Bm

An' I don't want none o' your barley,

G

Bm

Take some flour in half an hour

Em

Bm

Em

An' bake a cake for Charley.

Chorus:

Em

O Charley, he's a nice young man,

Bm

An' Charley he's a dandy,

G

Bm

Every time he goes to town

Em

Bm

Em

He brings the girls some candy.

The higher up the cherry tree

The riper grows the cherry,

The sooner that you court a gal,

The sooner she will marry.

Take her by her lilywhite hand

And lead her like a pigeon,

Make her dance the weevily wheat

And scatter her religion.

Charley here and Charley there

And Charley over the ocean,

Charley, he'll come back some day

If he don't change his notion.