

Nem Que a Vaca Tussa - Iôdel Êidel Ídol Áidol U (Tiroleio)

tom:
Intro: C A A7 Dm G Gm Bb
Now listen up
There are crooks in this here West
Who have claimed to be the best
And they think they wrote the book on how to rustle
Well, as good as they may be
Not a one's as good as me
An' I barely have to move a single muscle
They call me mean, boys
Depraved and nasty too
And they ain't seen, boys
The cruelest thing I do
You see, I yodel-adle-eeidle-odle
The sweetest way of rustlin' yet devised
'Cause when I yodel-adle-eeidle-odle
Why, looky how them cows git hypnotized
He don't prod, he don't yell
Still he drives them dogies well
Which ain't easy when your chaps are labeled XXXXL
Yes, if yer lookin' from a bovine point of view
I sure can yodel-adle-eeidle-odle

Yodel-adle-eeidle-odle
Yodel-adle-eeidle-odle-oo
Here we go, boys
Five thousand cattle in the side pocket
(William Tell Overture Yodel)
(Yankee Doodle yodel)
(Ode To Joy yodel)
(Western Style Yodel)
Yes, I can yodel-adle-eeidle-odle
A sound them cattle truly take to heart
Yeah, I can yodel-adle-eeidle-odle
An' smack my big ol' rump if that ain't art
He don't rope
Not a chance
He just puts 'em in a trance
He's a pioneer Pied Piper in ten-gallon underpants
Yep! I'm the real rip-roarin' deal to those who moo
Thanks to my yodel-adle-eeidle-odle
Doodle-adle-eeidle-odle
I got the cattle out the ol' wazoo
'Cause I can yodel-adle-eeidle-odle-oo
Yodel-adle-eeidle-odle-oo

Acordes

