Just Couldn’t Cut The Bluegrass
Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1
I WAS WAY UP NORTH AROUND NEW YORK
PLAYIN’ MY BLUEGRASS MUSIC
SINGING FOR THE HIGH SOCIETY
WHEN A LITTLE BLONDE STEPPED UP TO ME
AND ASKED ME ABOUT MY MUSIC
SHE JUST COULDN’T CUT THAT BLUEGRASS HARMONY

Chorus
SO I STRUMMED A LITTLE TUNE ON THE OLD GUITAR
PLAYED A LITTLE SONG ON THE OLD FRUIT JAR
PICKED A LITTLE TUNE ON THE OLD BANJO
DIDN’T SOUND A THING LIKE ROCK ‘N ROLL
PLAYED A LITTLE SONG ON THE OLD VIOLIN
BILL PICKED A TUNE ON HIS MANDOLIN
BUT SHE JUST COULDN’T CUT THE BLUEGRASS
SHE KINDLY SAID WITH A SMILE
JUST COULDN’T CUT THE BLUEGRASS
SHE JUST DIDN’T LIKE MY STYLE

Verse 2
DOING ONE NIGHT STANDS WITH A BLUEGRASS BAND
UP IN WAYCROSS GEORGIA
SINGING FOR A GEORGIA PEACH I’D FOUND
SHE SMILED AT ME WITH HER BIG BROWN EYES
AND KNEW EVERY SONG I SANG HER
I COULD TELL RIGHT AWAY SHE LIKED THAT BLUEGRASS SOUND

Chorus
SO I STRUMMED A LITTLE TUNE ON THE OLD GUITAR
PLAYED A LITTLE SONG ON THE OLD FRUIT JAR
PICKED A LITTLE TUNE ON THE OLD BANJO
DIDN’T SOUND A THING LIKE ROCK ‘N ROLL
PLAYED A LITTLE SONG ON THE OLD VIOLIN
BILL PICKED A TUNE ON HIS MANDOLIN
LORD SHE SHO’ COULD CUT THE BLUEGRASS
SHE KINDLY SAID WITH A SMILE
SHO’ COULD CUT THE BLUEGRASS
SHE WAS A NATURAL BLUEGRASS CHILD

Tag
YEAH, SHE SHO’ COULD CUT THE BLUEGRASS
THAT HARMONY DROVE HER WILD
SHE SHO’ COULD CUT THE BLUEGRASS
SHE WAS A NATURAL BLUEGRASS CHILD

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