

Mama Got the Chair

Chevel Shepherd

My mom sat me down and she told me about
that one night she went drinkin alone.
Some sweet talkin man with a beer in his hand
said he was from San Antone.
Said his smile was contagious,
his blue eyes could make any strong woman weak in the knees.
They laughed and they kissed and they danced and
she wishes back then that she knew he could sing. My mama swears
She's the girl from 'The Chair'.
She fell for one pickup line,
was his queen for the night.
Now the King tells the story and there
ain't nobody that don't sing along
'bout the night they shared.
Mama got the chair,
He got the song.
She told me that's only part of the story,
he left just a couple things out.
She was new to the city and dressed up real pretty
when that cowboy came around.
They started two-steppin,
his left feet wouldn't let him
keep to the beat of the band.
It went down in history and she's still a mystery
famous from one little dance. My mama swears
She's the girl from 'The Chair'.
She fell for one pickup line,
was his queen for the night.
Now the King tells the story and there
ain't nobody that don't sing along
'bout the night they shared.
Mama got the chair,
He got the song.
Now there ain't nobody that don't sing along
'bout the night they shared.
Mama got the chair,
He got the song. 'Bout the night they shared.
Mama got the chair,
We got the song.

