

# Miss Magnolia

Matt Costa

Well Miss Magnolia, you just can't keep  
Keep me to yourself  
You know I been here way too long  
You had me working all day long  
No, I'm not cut out and I won't be found  
And make a man for you, no, no La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la  
La la la la  
Well, if you see her make sure you tell  
Tell her that I'm gone to find the land beyond  
Where I'll be free, the river bold in me  
A rolling stone but by and by I'll find my home La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la I wrote a letter in the mail, it said  
"The steed don't need a mare  
Dearest Magnolia, well put flowers on the grave  
And make the headstone read  
We could get along but we never did belong" Oh well Miss Magnolia, you just can't keep  
Keep me to yourself  
You know I've been here way too long  
You had me working all day long  
No, I'm not cut out and I won't be found  
And make a man for you, no, no, no  
La la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la  
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La la la la la la la la  
La la la la  
La la la la

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