

BLUE SKY

Corey was a ladies man, a salesman with a style

He only played a fair guitar but Lord, could that man smile

He has half the pretty girls from here to Verde Creek

Convinced that he would marry them sometime next week

He was sellin them BLUE SKY, bye and bye

Feedin' them on Tomorrow Pie

Drinkin' til the well was dry

An' paying for it with BLUE SKY

Sarah lived in Cottonwood and she bought Corey's boots

Miss Hannah lived in Mormon Lake, she got him his cheroots

Prescott Sue paid for his jeans and Flagstaff Sue for rent

And Corey gave each one of them one hundred percent of his

BLUE SKY, bye and bye

Keep them fat on Tomorrow Pie

An' if the girls begin to cry,

promise them more of that BLUE SKY

Corey's luck ran out one day when everyone he knew

Was at the Kingman Rodeo. Guess who they ran into?

One dozen screeching females all hollerin' "He's Mine!"

Watched Corey disappear ACROSS THE Utah state line

Wearin' nothin' but BLUE SKY, bye and bye,

All run out of Tomorrow Pie

Now and then the clouds come by

And cover up all of that BLUE SKY