

# Buffalo Gals

(Woody Guthrie version - a.k.a. "I Danced All Night With A Bottle In My Hand")

Words & Music:  
Traditional American

*Woody plays this at a blistering tempo. This is a honky-tonk version of the song, not a campfire one. A few of the lyrics are unintelligible to me, so any help is appreciated. Some versions start this with the first verse of the traditional version of "Buffalo Gals".*

CHORUS:

C  
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand,  
F C  
Bottle in my hand, bottle in my hand.  
C  
Oozed right over to that promised land.  
G C  
I danced by the light of the moon.

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
And her heel kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a-knockin',  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
And we danced by the light of the moon.

CHORUS: *[new words]*

I danced all night with a bottle in my hand,  
Bottle in my hand, bottle in my hand.  
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand,  
Oozed right over to that promised land.  
*[spoken: Head on down to Birmingham! Oh, this [??] is killing me!]*

I got a gal who lived on the hill, lived on the hill, lived on the hill,  
I got a gal who lived on the hill. Never won't you come out tonight?

A bootlegger's daughter and I love her still, love her still, love her still.  
A bootlegger's daughter and I love her still. Never won't you come out tonight?

CHORUS:

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

Hurry up, Joe, don't go slow. Hurry up, Sue, don't go slow.  
Chicken in the breadpan, pickin' out dough. Hurry up, boy, and on you go.  
Well, right foot up and left foot down. Swing that gal around and 'round.  
Right foot out, left foot in.  
*[this line obscured by the first line of the chorus...]*

CHORUS: *[2x]*

REPEAT SONG CHORDS 2-3x AND FINISH ON C