

Kuschty Rye

Ronnie Lane

?Kuschty Rye?
(Lane/Lambert)

As performed by Ronnie Lane on his 1980 LP ?See Me? Great song,
guaranteed to put a smile on yer face. It?s just G and C all the way
through, but here are the lyrics, and it?s easier to play along this
way.

G **C**
Oh, where I come from, there ain?t nobody
G **C**
Nobody quite like you
 G **C**
Who blessed my soul is cold on Sunday, and
G **C**
Always evades the truth
 G **C**
Whose lingo comes from God knows where, and he
G **C**
Surely knows more than I
 G **C**
Who also knows how mocked I am
 G **C**
When you call me your kuschty rye

(Chorus)

G **C**
And I say hey, hey honey
 G **C**
I hold you way up too high for me
G **C**
Whoa, now come on baby
 G **C**
I put you way up too high for me

 G **C**
She learned me life is sweet, and God is good
 G **C**
And he always will provide
 G **C**
She taught me all I ever knew, and she
G **C**
Taught me more besides

(Chorus)

(First Verse)

(Repeat Chorus ad infinitum)