

# Whoa! Mule

## Verse

**G** **D7**



Used to have an old ban - jo, all strung up with twine.  
Took my wife to the barn - yard, sat her down to supper.


**G** **C** **D7** **G**



On - ly song you could hear me sing was, "I Wish That Gal Was Mine."  
She got choked an a tur - key leg, and stuck her nose in the butter.

## Chorus

**G** **D7**



Whoa mule, you kick - in' mule, whoa mule, I say.

**G** **C** **D7** **G**



I ain't got time to kiss you now, my mule has run a - way.