

### The Country Music Completion Quiz, III of III

**Instructions:** Match each concluding lyric phrase on the right with the most appropriate opener on the left. Properly matched, each is deathless prose. Note: there's not a rainy night or a pickup truck in any of these.

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| 1. ___ Her teeth were stained,         | A. is a plastic knife and fork.  |
| 2. ___ If love were oil,               | B. for this?                     |
| 3. ___ If you don't leave me alone,    | C. and stomped that sucker flat. |
| 4. ___ Did I shave my legs             | D. I'd be a quart low.           |
| 5. ___ What made Milwaukee famous      | E. than another night with you.  |
| 6. ___ My everyday silver              | F. on the banister of my life.   |
| 7. ___ You tore out my heart           | G. but her heart was pure.       |
| 8. ___ You were a splinter             | H. keep walkin' back to you.     |
| 9. ___ My shoes                        | I. I'll find someone who will.   |
| 10. ___ I'd rather pass a kidney stone | J. made a loser outta me..       |

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| 1. ___ Walk out backwards                  | A. I'd walk right back to me.            |
| 2. ___ Bubba                               | B. and a fifth under the seat.           |
| 3. ___ Fo' in the flo'                     | C. 'cause I'm kissing you goodbye.       |
| 4. ___ The last word in lonesome           | D. that chew my ass all day.             |
| 5. ___ All my exes                         | E. before I knew you so well.            |
| 6. ___ If I were in your shoes,            | F. is me.                                |
| 7. ___ It's hard to kiss the lips at night | G. so I could go out with a guy like me. |
| 8. ___ Get your tongue outta my mouth      | H. live in Texas.                        |
| 9. ___ I wish I were woman,                | I. so I'll think you're walkin' in.      |
| 10. ___ I liked you better                 | J. shot the jukebox.                     |

#### **Bonus:**

"I'm fond of the cheatin' songs that deal with the pleasures of sin and the wages thereof—mournful peckerwood fables of folly and comeuppance. There's Hank Snow's '90 Miles an Hour' whose story ends, DOA, in the emergency room of love. Snow warns us that adultery is 'like a mad motorcycle with the devil in the seat / goin' 90 miles an hour down a dead-end street.'" Lance Morrow

"Is it still over, are we through? Since my phone still ain't ringin', I assume it still ain't you." Randy Travis