

# I LIKE IT I LOVE IT

## Intro: 8 measures

Spent forty-eight dollars last night at the county fair,  
I threw out my shoulder but I won her that teddy bear.  
She's got me saying sugar-pie, honey, darlin', and dear,  
I ain't seen the Braves play a game all year.  
I'm gonna get fired, if I don't get some sleep,  
My long lost buddies say I'm gettin' in to deep.

But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it,  
I try so hard, I can't rise above it.  
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin',  
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it.

## Guitar solo: 8 measures

My Mama and Daddy tried to teach me courtesy,  
But it never sank in 'til that girl got a hold of me.  
Now I'm holding umbrellas and openin' up doors,  
I'm taking out the trash and I'm sweepin' my floors.  
Crossin' my fingers, and countin' every kiss,  
Prayin' that it keeps goin' on like this.

Cause I like it, I love it, I want some more of it,  
I try so hard, I can't rise above it.  
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin',  
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it.

Got to wash my truck and dress up  
To pick her up to watch TV.  
And she sits down on the sofa;  
She'll move a little closer  
She can't get enough of me

And I like it, I love it, I want some more of it,  
I try so hard, I can't rise above it.  
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin',  
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it.

Outro: 12 measures You know what I like  
Hey don't forget to turn out the lights