

## Slow Guilt Trot

16 Horsepower

Little darling, beautiful  
give me the buttons from your dress  
climb down from that dirty bed  
and I will kiss you, I guess

Never have I felt such a thought  
from the wicked side I am taught  
In my life I've been fulfill in my home  
Oh I am scared to the bone

Little darling, waitin' on me  
heaven hounds my heart  
I came on over to you, girl  
an' well you tore me apart

Yes, I know what it must look like  
with my knees knocking like they are  
in the streets to the bed I'm looking  
girl, get in the car.

Can't you see the old school on me  
The devil and I flirt  
go out and back and fetch a hickory switch boy  
I'm gonna hit and make it hurt

Come on girl with your basement eye  
Come on girl with your judgment nigh,  
I'm too cold and young to be left alone  
Oh I am scared to the bone

Yes I know what it must look like  
With my knees knockin' like they are  
From the streets to the bed, yeh I'm lookin'  
Girl, get in the car.