Girl On Sugar Pie Lane

Buck Owens

There's a girl in the house on the street called Sugar Pie Lane And I've traveled that street in the heat and the sleet and the rain There's a mighty good reason that I make it in mean hurricane 'Cause I love that girl in the house on the Sugar Pie Lane.

There's a hug and a kiss that's always a waitin' there for me And I'm a big fool but that little Jool any fool can see I'd sure like to be with her and I'm makin' it plain That I loved that girl in the house on the Sugar Pie Lane.

There's a finger on a hand of the girl on the Sugar Pie Lane And I've been a thinkin' maybe it needs a little rain Yes one of these days I'm hopin' I'll change her name Of the girl in the house on the street on the Sugar Pie Lane.

There's a hug and a kiss that's always a waitin' there for me And I'm a big fool but that little Jool any fool can see I'd sure like to be with her and I'm makin' it plain That I loved that girl in the house on the Sugar Pie Lane.

Yeah, I'm crazy 'bout a girl in the house on the Sugar Pie Lane \ldots