

Cravin' Your Love

Commander Cody And His Lost Planet Airmen

A-sittin' in the evenin' shade
On my front-porch swing
A-sippin' brew from a paper cup
Not thinkin' of a thing
Except my dear ol' mother
On the banks of the Tennessee
The cute little redhead down the road
That wants to ball with me

I got a cravin' for a sweet thing
Can't get enough
I'm cravin' your love
I'm cravin' your love

You know you drive me wild
When I look in your little green eyes
My tongue is tied, my mouth is open wide
My brain is-a hypnotized
What your mama don't know
Ain't gonna do her no harm
So meet me after dinner
Out behind your daddy's barn

I got a cravin' for a sweet thing
Can't get enough
Come on here baby, you got me
I'm a-cravin' your love
I'm cravin' your love (Ho)

Ain't it fine in the summertime?
We do just as we please
Just a pile of hay now, baby
Will suit all our needs
I can see the moon
Shinin' on the hill
Don't you worry, what's your hurry
We got time to kill

I got a cravin' for a sweet thing
Can't get enough
Give it up, baby
I'm a-cravin' your love
I'm cravin' your love
I'm cravin' your love
I'm cravin' your love