

Dumaflache

Daryle Singletary

I swore off love, I swore off women
Devoted my life to huntin' and fishin'
I'd never be anybody else's love sick fool
It ain't cool
I spend all my spare time fixin' up
My old rusted up pick up truck
In no time at all I'd have it lookin' like brand new
But then you

Flicked the switch on my Dumaflache
Played my piano like a Liberace
I let down my guard
My heart was good as gone
Well you cranked my tractor, you flicked my bick
Woman, you tripped the trigger on my thing-a ma-gig
I can't explain how you done it
But honey you turn me on

Well I've did all the taking, I done all the giving
So threw up my hands, and said, the heck with it
I shut my heart down, locked it up and pulled the fuse
Before it blew
All my emotions were disconnected
No sign of a spark, could be detected
I have nobody, so I have nothing to lose
But then you

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