

Why Won't You Take Me Home

Molly Hatchet

Well.. I've been beatin' the bushes all week long
Can't seem to save a dollar
Apartments empty I'm all alone
Won't you listen to a grown man hollar
The boss man's dead on my case
Keep your mind on the job and stay busy
My mind's been on his secretary
Lord have mercy...make ya dizzy

Why won't you take me home...Baby

Why won't you take me home
Just tell me get back to fishin'
I ain't gonna go for no bait and switchin'
Why won't you take me home
Every man wants his secretary
The woman of his dreams
Monday through Friday nine to five...she's all over me
We get to work and she starts flirtin'
Loves to play her game
I saw her out on Saturday night
She didn't seem to know my name.

Tuesday I'm ready to scream
Wednesday I'm a little less mean
Thursday I'm ready for sin
Friday night let the games begin.

Why won't you take me home...
Why won't you take me home
Be stuck in the middle far too long
Hot diggity dog let's have some fun
Why won't you take me home...

Why won't you take me home...
Why won't you take me home
Just tell me get back to fishin'
I ain't gonna go for no bait and switchin'
Why won't you take me home...

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