Yeah, I swore off love
I swore off women
Devoted my life to huntin' and fishin'
I'd never be anybody else's lovesick fool
It ain't cool
I spend all my spare time Fixin' up
That old rusted up pick-up truck
In no time at all I'd have it lookin' like brand new
Then you
Flip the switch on my doomaflatchie Played my piano

Flip the switch on my doomaflatchie Played my piano like Libera ce

I let down my guard

And my heart was as good as gone

So long

Yeah, you cranked my tractor

Ya flick my bic

Woman you tripped the trigger on my thingamajig

Can't explain how ya done it

But, honey, you turn me on

You done all the takin'

I done all the givin'

I threw up my hands, said "The heck with it"

I shut down my heart

Locked it up and pulled the fuse

Before it blew

All my emotions were disconnected

No sign of a spark Could be detected

I had nobody So I had nothing to lose

Then you

Flip the switch on my doomaflatchie Played my piano like Libera ce

I let down my guard

And my heart was as good as gone

So long

Yeah, you cranked my tractor

Ya flick my Bic

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But, honey, you turn me on

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