

## Time of Day

### Turnpike Troubadours

Hillbilly girl just as sweet as wine  
Grew up in a thicket like a muscadine  
Said you'd get a little touch of that holy ghost  
See a catfish head on a corner post

Well I make my hay in the sunshine honey  
Ain't nothin' like you ever come my way  
Well I give you every bit of my spending money  
Give me just a minute of your time of day

Well I never go and fall in love too quick, never have and never will now  
Well that's the kinda liquor that'll make a man sick  
You try to fool me into thinking that you're so refined  
But you're the kind of liquor to make a man go stone blind

Well I make my hay in the sunshine honey  
Ain't nothin' like you ever come my way  
Well I give you every bit of my spending money  
Give me just a minute of your time of day

Got a head full of whiskey  
You know I gotta belly full of crow  
But if you're coming with me  
Little mama better let me know

I make my hay in the sunshine honey  
Ain't nothin' like you ever come my way  
Well I give you every bit of my spending money  
Give me just a minute of your time  
Give me just a minute of your time now, mama

Well I make my hay in the sunshine honey  
Ain't nothin' like you ever come my way  
Well I give you every bit of my spending money  
Give me just a minute of your time of day