

I Like It, I Love It

Upchurch

Spent forty-eight dollars last night at the county fair
I threw out my shoulder but I won her that teddy bear
She's got me saying
Sugar-pie, honey, darling, and dear
I ain't seen the Sounds play a game all year
I'm gonna get fired if I don't get some sleep
My long lost buddies say I'm getting in too deep

But I like it, I love it
I want some more of it
I try so hard
I can't rise above it
Don't know what it is
About that little gal's loving
But I like it, I love it
I want some more of it

My Mama and Daddy tried to teach me courtesy
But it never sank in till that girl got a hold of me
Now I'm holding umbrellas and opening doors
I'm taking out the trash and I'm sweeping my floors
I'm crossing my fingers and counting every kiss
Praying that it keeps going on going like this

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I can't rise above it
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Got to wash my truck and dress up
To pick her up to watch TV
And she sits down on the sofa
She'll move a little closer
She can't get enough of me

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I can't rise above it
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