**Hillbilly Love Song**

*February 16, 2006*

# I will Take

You Girl

# To Places

You Ain’t Been.

See the Sights,

Unscaled Heights,

Dens of Sin.

We can do it

If You want.

Cause I know

Our Dog will Hunt.

From the Back

Or from the Front.

Any Time. Any where.

Just Let Me in.

You’re as Pretty

As a Picture.

Full of Fun.

Holding You is just like

Shooting my old Gun.

Little Squeeze and

Then a Bang.

Head’s a Spinning.

Bells have Rang.

Cause You’re Way

Beyond Beyond.

You’re Number One.

So Come and

Ride my Wagon.

Sit my Horse.

Pet my Dog.

My Tail’s A Wagging.

Feel the Force.

You’re as Sweet

As Cherry Pie.

One Look at You

And My oh My,

Tongue is Tied.

Struck Half Blind.

Lose my Voice.

I Remember When

You first Came

In my View.

Like a Sunrise

Full of Warmth

And Morning Dew.

So I will Tell

Old Sol

Not yet.

You can’t do it.

You can’t set.

Let that Daylight

Last Forever.

I’ll be True.

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