

I ain't seen the Braves play a game all year



I'm gonna get fired if I don't get some sleep, my long-lost buddies say I'm gettin' in too deep



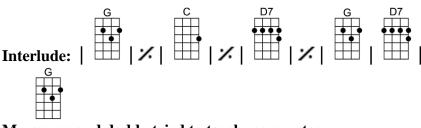
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it, I try so hard, I can't rise above it



Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin'



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 'til that girl got a hold of me

## p.2. I Like It, I Love It Now I'm holding umbrellas, and openin' up doors I'm takin' out the trash, and I'm sweepin' my floors Crossin' my fingers, and countin' every kiss, prayin' that it keeps goin' on like this 'Cause 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 'bout that little gal's lovin' But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it 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 And 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 'bout that little gal's lovin'

(repeat last 2 lines)

But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it

## I LIKE IT, I LOVE IT-Anderson/Dukes/Hall

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4/4 1...2...1234
Intro: |G| \times |C| \times |D7| \times |G|D7|
        G
Spent forty-eight dollars last night at the county fair
I throwed out my shoulder, but I won her that teddy bear
She's got me sayin' sugar-pie, honey, darlin', and dear
I ain't seen the Braves play a game all year
I'm gonna get fired if I don't get some sleep, my long-lost buddies say I'm gettin' in too deep
              G
       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 'bout that little gal's lovin'
       But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it
Interlude: | G | // | C | // | D7 | // | G | D7 |
      G
My mama and daddy tried to teach me courtesy
But it never sank in 'til that girl got a hold of me
Now I'm holding umbrellas, and openin' up doors
I'm takin' out the trash, and I'm sweepin' my floors
Crossin' my fingers, and countin' every kiss, prayin' that it keeps goin' on like this
       'Cause 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 'bout that little gal's lovin'
       But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it
   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
       And 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 'bout that little gal's lovin'
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But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it (repeat last 2 lines)