

Bobby Bare, Wilma Lou

I watch you most every night see you in the front porch lights
You and him sittin' in a swing radio playin' through the screen
Wilma Lou Wilma Lou don' let that boy put his hands on you
I can see he ain't your kind he loves your body and not your mind
[steel]

Every night I watch you hard a hidin' here iin the wreckin' yard
Sittin' in a rusty truck lettin' mosquitoes eat me up
Wilma Lou Wilma Lou...

[steel]

Oh Wilma Lou you're too far away so I sneak up behind his Chevrolet
I hunker down here in the weeds a little closer so I can see
I hear the June bugs in the night see you in the front porch light
I'm goin' home I've had enough God sake Wilma Lou get up
Wilma Lou Wilma Lou...
Wilma Lou Wilma Lou...