

# Cal Smith, It Takes Me All Night Long

I used to get more women than I put my hands on  
And I put my hands on more than I can get  
If I knew I have to do what I used to love to do  
I got it back to do it on I bet  
It takes me all night on to do what I used to do all night long  
The wild and wooly days have come and gone  
It takes me all night on to do what I used to do all night long

I'm not the young rooster but I was in my day  
But I still like to close on anyway  
I'm not the king of a chicken yard but I would keep all hens tired  
To keep 'em up and it ain't rainy day  
It takes me all night on...