

Dave Dudley, Stuck On Jeannie

Kinda tricky when she's caught in a trap by me
Kinda dumb in a smart little way like she can be
Those cry a little laugh a little moods that fit her to a T
That's why I'm stuck on Jeannie
If she needs a new something there's never ever anything said
But some morning when I'm half asleep here she comes with breakfast in bed
No she's not a politician but somehow you believe the things she says
And that's why I'm stuck on Jeannie
There are times when things go bad and I'm as mad as any man can be
She's the first to catch the meanness who's the first to give forgiveness be
Even through my gloom she can always find the room for sun and flowers
I ask if that's new dress she says no it's really old about an hour
It's her own little world it's a crazy lovin' world forever
And that's why I'm stuck on Jeannie that's why I'm stuck on Jeannie