Dolly Parton, Fight And Scratch With Porter Wage

FIGHT AND SCRATCH Duet by Dolly Parton and Porter Wagoner Copyright 1970

Fight and scratch fight and scratch that's all we ever do There surely must be more to love than to fight and scratch with you You you to fight and scratch with you Well you just bought a foal last month now you want a wig It looks like you couldn't understand my paycheck ain't that big Well what about the dough you lose in them poker games downtown I figured you'd mention that smart aleck Yeah and that brand new boat and that fishin' gear But no uhhuh I don't reckon that'd count really Fight and scratch fight and scratch... Sometimes I swear I think that you're the devil in disguise Cause when you're mad you oughta see the fire fly from your eyes Well you don't look so cute yourself when you're mad at me And if you don't like the way I look then you know how to leave Bossy Catfish Fight and scratch fight and scratch... Well I love you and you love me but we're always findin' fault But the way we fight you wouldn't know that we had any love at all We just fight like cats and dogs we'll leave then come right back For what excitement would we have if we didn't fight and scratch Fight and scratch fight and scratch... Why don't you drop dead oh you'd like me to and I'll live forever just for spite Why don't you keep your big mouth shot Well why don't you just make me if you think you're big enough Yeah and I could whip you with both hands tied behind Yeah you just try it with me and I'll knock your brains out With a stick of soap that's good Catfish What's a catfish why'd you call me that They're all mouth and no brains boy that's really good It's all I can do to keep from laughin' hah That's funny you sure are a fynny little fellow