

Dwight Yoakam, Maybe You Like It, Maybe You D

Hey girl, hey girl
You warned me to go
But girl, but girl
Little did I know
All the things you told me
About what lay in store
Would only make me want you more

No, not a word
Had one chance to save me
From your love
That wicked love

There's not a prayer
Left for me escaping
From your love
Yeah, that wicked love

Hey girl, hey girl
I begged and hollered please
But girl, but girl
Even from my knees

All the things you told me
About what lay in store
Only made me want you more

--- Instrumental ---

No pain can stop
Or rid me what I'm needing
From your love
That wicked love

'Cause what I crave all night
And end each day still seeking
Is your love
Yeah, that wicked love

Hey girl, hey girl
I tried to understand
But girl, but girl
There ain't no way I can

'Cause all the things you told me
About what lay in store
Only made me want you more

Yeah, all those things you told me
About what lay in store
Yeah, they only made me want you more..