

Garth Brooks, Kickin' & Screamin'

Well, I don't know what my uncle did
But he must have done it right
They sure strung him up one Saturday night
He had spent his whole life fussin'
Would have spent his last breath cussin'
'til he realized the deal was really done
He started screamin' "hallelujah!"
Tryin' to make his peace with everyone

Yeah, he was kickin' and screamin'
Just like he came in
He was kickin' and screamin', darlin'
Right to the bitter end
Ain't it funny how we come in kickin' giddy-up
And go out hollerin' whoa
Lord, we never want to be here
Sure don't ever want to go.

Well, I could hear those church bells ringin'

To my best friend I was clingin'
Screamin' "if you love me brother don't let me go"
Well then the whole scene was repeated
Two years later I begged and pleaded
Screamin' "if you love me, honey,
Now you know you wouldn't want to let me go"
No, I didn't want to do it
But I sure don't want to see it come undone.

Yeah, I was kickin' and screamin'
Just like I came in
I was kickin' and screamin', darlin'
Right to the bitter end
Ain't it funny how we come in kickin' giddyup
And go out hollerin' whoa
Lord, we never want to be here
Sure don't ever want to go.

repeat