

Hank Williams III, Lovin' & Huggin'

Well, we were lovin' and a-huggin' and a-kissin' and a-squeezin'
on a Friday an' Saturday night

Just a-dancin' and a-prancin' and a lotta romancin' and
boy, did it sure feel right

But now we're cussin' and a-fussin' and we can't win nuthin'
ev'ry Friday an' Saturday night

Now there's no more dancin' for this king of romancin'
'cause it looks like I've lost the fight

Just a little more lovin' and no more cussin'
would make me feel alright

How 'bout some lovin' and a-huggin' and a little bit of rubbin'
on this cold and lonely night

Because I'm lonesome and I'm jonesing for a little bit of lovin'
and baby, I'm just your type

Now there's no more dancin' for this king of romancin'
and it looks like I've lost the fight

Well now my sweet little baby done got plum crazy
and she's lookin' to start a fight

And she's a-cussin' and a-fussin', talkin' 'bout her cousin
walkin' around with a forty-five

And she's a tough one and a fun one who can sure give a good one
if you ever get to spend the night

She's a sexy honey-baby that's just plum crazy
with them wild and crazy eyes

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