

Hog Heaven, Wilma Mae

It's been so long it almost seems like forever.
But I can still see my sweet Wilma layin' there in the hay
And cryin' 'cause she couldn't go on livin'
Without my down home lovin' each and every day.
And I can't wait to see her pretty little freckled-faced grin.
It's been a long time and I'm carryin' a heavy load.
And thought of how it used to be
Keep poppin' through my head again;
And I feel like I'm gonna explode.

Hey, Wilma Mae, when I come home,
Gonna give ya lovin' till you numb my stone.
Hey, Wilma Mae, when we're alone,
We're gonna be in heaven 'til the hogs come home.

I wish I had a dime for every girl I've known,
For every one horse town I've had to spend the night
And laid awake just thinkin' 'bout my woman,
And all the games we'd play up to the mornin's light.
I got down off my rock and left no stone unturned,
No place I haven't been, nothin' I ain't tried.
But now that all my oats are sown, I have learned
Gonna make Miss Wilma Mae my bride.

You know that I'm so happy, hey hey hey.
That's why you hear me singin', la la, hey hey.