Hootie And The Blowfish, Hey, Hey What Can I D

Wanna tell you 'bout the girl I love
My she looks so fine
She's the only one that I been dreamin' of
Maybe someday she will be all mine
I wanna tell her that I love her so
I thrill with her every touch
I need to tell her she's the only one I really love

[Chorus]

I got a woman, wanna ball all day I got a woman; she won't be true, no I got a woman, stay drunk all the time I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

Sunday morning when we go down to church See the menfolk standin' in line I said they come to pray to the Lord With my little girl, looks so fine In the evening when the sun is sinkin ' low Everybody's with the one they love I walk the town Keep a-searchin' all around: Lookin' for my street corner girl

[Chorus]

In the bars, with the men who play guitars Singin', Drinkin' and rememberin' the times My little lover does a midnight shift She followed around all the time I guess there's just one thing a -left for me to do Gonna pack my bags and move on my way Cause I got a worried mind Sharin' what I thought was mine Gonna leave her where the guitars play

I got a woman, she won't be true, no no I got a woman, wanna ball all day I got a woman, stay drunk all the time I got a little woman and she won't be true

(Hey, hey what can I do)

I said she won't be true

(Hey, hey what can I say)

Hey, hey, what can I do I got a woman she won't be true Lord, hear what I say I got a woman, wanna ball all day.