Molly Hatchet, Why Won't You Take Me Home

Well.. I've been beatin' the bushes all week long Can't seem to save a dollar Apartments empty I'm all alone Won't you listen to a grown man hollar The boss man's dead on my case Keep your mind on the job and stay busy My mind's been on his secretary Lord have mercy...make ya dizzy Why won't you take me home...Baby Chorus: Why won't you take me home Just tell me get back to fishin' I ain't gonna go for no bait and switchin' Why won't you take me home Every man wants his secretary The woman of his dreams Monday through Friday nine to five...she's all over me We get to work and she starts flirtin' Loves to play her game I saw her out on Saturday night She didn't seem to know my name. Tuesday I'm ready to scream Wednesday I'm a little less mean Thursday I'm ready for sin Friday night let the games begin. Chorus: Why won't you take me home... Why won't you take me home Be stuck in the middle far too long Hot diggity dog let's have some fun Why won't you take me home... Chorus: Why won't you take me home... Why won't you take me home Just tell me get back to fishin' I ain't gonna go for no bait and switchin' Why won't you take me home... Chorus: Why won't you take me home... Why won't you take me home Be stuck in the middle far too long Hot diggity dog let's have some fun Why won't you take me home... Why won't you take me home Chorus: Why won't you take me home... Why won't you take me home Just tell me get back to fishin'

I ain't gonna go for no bait and switchin'

Why won't you take me home...