

Porter Wagoner, I Like Girls

I like girls I like girls I like their ribbons and I like their curls
I like 'em cause they're soft and sweet I like to watch 'em on the street
I like their hair and when they wear that perfume on their clothes
Do I like girls oh I like girls and I don't care who knows
I used to hung and wish till I kissed a girl and vowed
Makin' love to them well that's my habit now
I like girls I like girls they're like diamonds they're like pearls
I like to date 'em every night I like to hug and squeeze 'em tight
When I press 'em in my arms they cuddle up and coo
Do I like girls do I like girls you'll bet your life I do

[guitar - fiddle]

I like girls I like girls I like their ribbons and I like their curls
They're so sweet and they're so shy when they kiss me I could die
When they giggle and when they wiggle they thrill me with their charms
I like girls I like girls especially in my arms
When I was just a kid kissin' girls with sissy stuff
But now that I'm grown up I just can't get enough
Oh I like girls I like girls I like to give 'em all a whirl
Blondy redhead or brunet I like any kind they get
Sunday I will kiss 'em all that's part of my big plan
I like girls and the girls like me and I'm a lucky man