

Porter Wagoner, I've Been This Way Too Long

Hmm (oh ain't he cute) ah well I don't like to get up if I feel like sleeping

No and I don't like to sweep my floor if I don't feel like sweeping

(Both)

If you don't like the way I am then you can move along

You can't change the way I am I've been this way too long

I've been this way too long and you can't ever change me now

Don't waste your time in tryin' cause I am just what I am

I've got my way of doin' things and who can say I'm wrong

You can't change the way I am I've been this way too long

Oh and I don't like to make my bed if I don't feel like makin' it

No and I don't like to bake no bread if I don't feel like bakin' it

If you don't like the way I am then you can move along

Cause you can't change the way I am I've been this way too long

Well I don't like to hoe no corn if I don't feel like hoein' it

(You should you're corny)

And I don't like to mow no grass if I don't feel like mowin' it

(I know it's comin' through the upstairs window)

If you don't like the way I am then you can move along

You can't change the way I am I've been this way too long

If you don't like the way I am...

Oh as far as I can remember back you have been this way

(And as long as you remember I will be honey)

When you was in the first grade you was exact the same way

(First grade I was waitin' for the second)

You swiped the pencils and scattered paper all over the desk

(Oh that's real cute you're makin' up stuff)