

# Stephen Lynch, Country Love Song

I made love to ya all night long  
Then I got up to write you a song  
I watched ya sleep and I fell in love  
Ya must've been sent from heaven above  
Don't think you could never do no wrong

Then you farted....  
Oh girl you farted..

First I thought that it was kinda cute  
I suppressed a smile when I heard your girly poot  
Then came the smell came whoftin by  
And brought a little tear drop to my eye  
I think that I'll go sleep out on the couch

'Cause you farted...

You could make milk curdle  
Make your skin crawl  
Make the paint peel off of the wall  
I won't sleep under the covers no more  
Since the hot winds blew from out your back door

Baby, it sure has been a gas  
But I can't live life in fear of your ass  
So I gathered up my clothes and old dog bill  
Moved back to my house at the top of the hill  
Well old boy I guess its just you and me

Then he farted.....