

# Webb Wilder, Short On Love

## Short on Love

I got plenty of money  
I got my self well-paid  
I got money that the government  
Don't even know was made  
But I'm a little short  
Short, short, short, short, short, short  
A little short on love  
My poor heart

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's comin' on home

I was so tall in high school  
In sports, I was a crook  
I was so hot, I had to squat  
To shoot a hook  
But I'm a little short  
Short, short, short, short, short, short  
A little short on love  
My poor heart  
Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's comin' on home

Now I've got wheels a-rollin'  
Any kind your heart desires  
I got: bicycle, tricycle, motorcycle  
Baby buggy, lawn mower, skates  
Wheel barrow, boat trailer, tractor, and a scooter  
And a brand new Cadillac, with a-white wall tires  
Hmm  
But I'm a little short  
Short, short, short, short, short, short,  
A little short on love  
My poor heart

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's comin' on home

Well, she left me on Monday morning  
I was a wreck by Monday night  
I'm six foot, eleven: that's an inch under seven  
But that don't cut no ice  
When you're a little short  
Short, short, short, short, short, short,  
A little short on love  
A-now my poor heart  
Look out now

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's comin' on home  
She's comin' on home  
She's comin' on home, whoa whoa wah wahhh