

# Katy Kay

## Robbie Fulks

I set out from Point Valley  
For wealth I had to have it  
I wed a welborn woman  
As skinny as a rabbitNow I'm here at this payphone  
And begging Katy listen  
I'll trade you half a million  
For your sweet Point Valley kissingHey now Katy Kay  
Heaven never made on cuter  
If I didn't love Katy Kay  
I'd probably have to shoot herNow some give all their favors  
To a girl who's looking fine  
But a girl that's sad and weeping  
Will always win mine  
When I see a pretty girl weeping  
I run to her and fix it  
When I see a pretty girl smiling  
I run to the nearest exitHey now Katy Kay  
Heaven never made on cuter  
If I didn't love my Katy Kay  
I'd probably have to shoot herBe good and love thy neighbour  
Is a thing I bear in mind  
It's the love thy next as self part  
I can't get behindEach greeting he cold shouldered  
He smiled at when he sneered  
His wife didn't love him  
While I gaze at the mirror  
Hey now Katy Kay  
Heaven never made on cuter  
If I didn't love Katy Kay  
I'd probably have to shoot herThe man who is a mormon  
His values are askew  
He's got more women than he can count  
All I need is twoA bag of bones and a diamond ring  
To siphon all my pay  
And a sweat thing down on the edge of town  
To love my nights awayHey now Katy Kay  
Heaven never made on cuter  
If I didn't love Katy Kay  
I'd probably have to shoot herHey now Katy Kay

Heaven never made on cuter

If I didn't love Katy Kay

I'd probably have to shoot her

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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