

# 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 rabbit Now I'm here at this payphone  
And begging Katy listen  
I'll trade you half a million  
For your sweet Point Valley kissing Hey now Katy Kay  
Heaven never made on cuter  
If I didn't love Katy Kay  
I'd probably have to shoot her Now 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 exit Hey now Katy Kay  
Heaven never made on cuter  
If I didn't love my Katy Kay  
I'd probably have to shoot her Be 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 behind Each 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 her The man who is a mormon  
His values are askew  
He's got more women than he can count  
All I need is two A 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 away Hey now Katy Kay  
Heaven never made on cuter  
If I didn't love Katy Kay  
I'd probably have to shoot her Hey now Katy Kay

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

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