

I Guess You Had to Be There

[Craig Morgan](#)

Storm blew a tree down in my backyard
My axe wouldnt cut it and my saw wouldnt start
Good excuse for a trip to the hardware store
To give that little hottie workin a thrill de jour I know that she digs me cause when I walked in
Here she come a runnin with a 'Can I help you' grin
Like a puppy on a leash she followed me around
I left her droolin at the mouth when I walked out But I guess you had to be there
To believe what I saw
Her blue eyes glued to my Liberty coveralls
She didnt have a prayer
But I guess you had to be there Im pretty sure she meant to drop that can of W.D.
So I could see her bend over in her tight blue jeans
I was eye to eye with Taz and a Tweety tattoo
Forced to play a little game of peek-a-boo Then she led me down the aisle by the pipe and glue
Asked me if I had any plumbing to do
Hands planted firm on the curve of her hip
Looked to me like she was lookin for a little lip to lip But I guess you had to be there
To believe what I saw
Her blue eyes glued to my Liberty coveralls
She didnt have a prayer
But I guess you had to be there, take it boys She did that little finger thingy through her hair
Practically undressed me with her Playboy stare
I gave her back that look that she was lookin for
I think that she forgot that we was in that store But I guess you had to be there
To believe what I saw
Her blue eyes glued to my Liberty coveralls
She didnt have a prayer
But I guess you had to be there Yeah, I guess you had to be there
To believe what I saw
Her blue eyes glued to my Liberty coveralls
She didnt have a prayer
But I guess you had to be there

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