Naked Checkers

Hayes Carll

You told your mama, you told your pa
Mama called the preacher
Daddy called the law
But it's alright, it's alright
We did not need them anyway
We just won't come home on Christmas
Or any other Holiday

You say behave yourself, I say I'll try
You say don't go out tonight
And I say why
But it's okay, it's okay
Everything's gonna be just fine
You can fall asleep in your bed, honey
And I'll toss and turn in mine.

You makin' money honey, gonna be a star
I lie around all day
And play guitar
But it's okay, it's okay
Everything's gonna be alright
I'll make breakfast every morning sugar
Sing you lullabies at night.

Well you like checkers, and I like chess
I like you naked
And you like to dress
But it's okay, it's okay
Everything's gonna be just fine
Naked checkers every Friday
I bet you beat me every time

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Daddy called the law
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