

huckleberry

Whitney Ballen

Just off of the two lane, where the school bus used to stop
Was a little wooden A-frame with a yellow tin roof top
And one day it was raining on this world
She said, "Have you ever really, really ever kissed a girl?" "Baby, I'll be your Huckleberry
You don't have to double dare me
If the storm gets wild and scary
Count on me to be right there You're so extraordinary
Sweet like maraschino cherry
We'll grow up and we'll get married
I'm gonna be your Huckleberry, mmm Later on that summer, we went to the county fair
They had a brand new roller coaster and everyone was scared
Was two bucks to experience the thrill
She said, "Come on boy, let's get in line, I'll ride it if you will" "Baby, I'll be your Huckleberry
You don't have to double dare me
If the ride gets wild and scary
Count on me to be right there You're so extraordinary
Sweet like maraschino cherry
We'll grow up and we'll get married
I'm gonna be your Huckleberry, mmm Snuck off on a slow dance at the junior senior prom
Went lookin' for some romance before I had to get her home
Steamin' up the windows of my car
She said, "Until I get my wedding ring, boy, we can't go that far" "Baby, I'll be your Huckleberry
You don't have to double dare me
If the world gets wild and scary
Count on me to be right there You're so extraordinary
Sweet like maraschino cherry
We grew up, we got married
Now look at those three little Huckleberries, mmm
Hmm

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