

# Love Song

**Kevin Fowler**

Yeah, the first time I saw her she was dancing on the bar at the Ropa Hoe  
The way she moved and grooved would make any dude wanna tap a toe  
Heart started pumping like a kid drum bumping on a band stand  
Now she's like a melody that I can't get out of my humpty-dumpty head  
She's a beer drinking hell raising heart  
breaking butt shaking love song  
I could turn her on, turn her up and listen to her all night long  
She's a head banging two stepping sing along to Motley Crue and George Jones  
She's a beer drinking hell raising heart breaking butt shaking love song  
Yeah, hotter than hell but boy, I gotta tell  
you, she's still cool  
Educated, high class, ball cap wearing bat bishop fools  
She's riding home in her high heels are Tony Lama's  
Though she might get freaky in the back of my Chevy I could still take her home to momma  
She's a beer  
drinking hell raising heart breaking butt shaking love song  
I could turn her on, turn her up and listen to her all night long  
She's a head banging two stepping sing along to Motley Crue and George Jones  
She's a beer drinking hell raising heart breaking butt shaking love song  
She's a beer drinking hell raising heart  
breaking butt shaking love song  
I could turn her on, turn her up and listen to her all night long  
She's a head banging two stepping sing along to Motley Crue and George Jones  
She's a beer drinking hell raising heart breaking butt shaking love song  
I'm saying it ain't the same pole, I  
couldn't find one that had it all, y'all  
Till I stumbled on a beer drinking hell raising heart breaking shot taking love making pretty boy band hating  
butt shaking love song

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