

Property Line

Little Big League

Well, my idea of a good time
Is walkin' my property line
And knowin' the mud on my boots is mine Watchin' them leaves
Turnin' from green to gold
There ain't no way in this world
That can make a man feel old That's when I get lovin' on my mind
I get lovin' on my mind
And if someone wants to know
Why I'm a-hurryin' all the time
You just tell 'em I got lovin'
Oh sweet lovin', tell 'em I got lovin' on my mind Well, there's two things I think are pretty
One's a black Arabian mare
And the other one is a woman
Who you can't stand to stare at Ah, when that happens I get weak at both knees
If I'm out a-choppin' wood
I leave the ax in the tree
'Cause I get lovin' on my mind
I get lovin' on my mind And if someone wants to know
Why I'm a-hurryin' all the time
You just tell 'em I got lovin'
Oh sweet lovin', tell 'em I got lovin' on my mind Just tell 'em I got lovin', oh, sweet lovin'
Tell 'em I got lovin' on my mind
My idea of a good time
Is walkin' my property line

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