

# Every Time I Itch I Wind Up Scratchin' You

[Glen Campbell](#)

You know my love, my only wish  
Is happiness for you  
So I work real hard to strike it rich  
But every time I do I blow it all on some old witch  
I hardly ever knew  
How come every time I itch  
I wind up scratchin' you? When every thing's ain't goin' right  
I hurry home to you  
You kiss my lips and you comfort me  
As only you can do But the eagle flies on Friday night  
And my senses fly off too  
How come every time I itch  
I wind up scratchin' you? I dream of comin' home to you  
A knight in shinin' armor  
'Cause it seems to me that you rate much more  
Than a broken down busted farmer Every time I get ahead  
I act like someone new  
I waste the whole night talkin' big  
And spendin' money too Then I sneak in bed beside you  
Broke and blue  
How come every time I itch  
I wind up scratchin' you?

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