

# Homespun Love

**Keith Urban**

You spun your web back a Sunday or two  
I ain't never met nobody like the likes of you  
You got me preachin' the news  
You turned down my road and decided to stay And I took a shine to your hair and your hillbilly ways  
And how you kiss on my face  
I got a bone deep feelin'  
You're the start of the good old days Well, I still remember, you came by my trailer  
With chicken and some homemade wine  
The dogs got to barkin' when we get the sparkin'  
We almost set the house on fire Well, I get a big heapin' helpin'  
Of the stuff I get a hankerin' for  
But honey your homespun love  
Just keeps me comin' back for more I like the flamingos you stuck in your yard  
And I like the notions you stick in my head and my heart  
Yeah, and how you fix on my car  
Well, I reckon I'm lucky, you're everything I need so far Well, I still remember, you came by my trailer  
With chicken and some homemade wine  
The dogs got to barkin' when we get the sparkin'  
We almost set the house on fire Well, I get a big heapin' helpin'  
Of the stuff I get a hankerin' for  
But honey your homespun love  
Just keeps me comin' back for more and more Honey, your homespun love  
Just keeps me comin' back for more

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