If You Ask Me

Curtis Grimes

If you ask me, chickens better fried, all politicians lie, and the best of country music died in 1989.

If you ask me, before a boy learns to drive he oughta change a dozen tires, and know to go around and get the door when he gives a girl a ride.

Well baby I know I might be a little bit old fashioned with my backwoods opinion with the way things oughta to be. And girl when I look in your eyes Iâ€™m caught up like Iâ€™m hypnotized. Thereâ€™s nothin in this world I wo do, for you.

If you ask me , you got the short end of the stick, winding up with this ole hick but Iâ€™ll let you make the same mistake as long as your heart ticks.
Cause if youâ€™d ask me, Iâ€™d never thought Iâ€™d be, this lucky SOB that some how got the girl beyond anything wildest dreams.

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Lyrics Submitted by Lane

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