

Fryin' Bacon Nekkid

Roger Alan Wade

Lovin you is like fryin bacon nekkid,
Woah you tempt me darlin then you torture me
Lovin you is like fryin bacon nekkid,
And thats a how I feel when you get through with me

Lord ya think I'd know....think I'd learn,
A man falls in love..a mans a gonna get burned
All I asked from you..is this solemn pledge,
Oh you can burn the bacon, but please don't scorch the sausage

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What made God....put thorns on a rose?
He's got his reasons, I suppose
What makes a woman....wanna put her man,
Like cold fat back in ayyy hot fryin pan?

Lovin you is like fryin bacon nekkid,
Woah you tempt me darlin then you torture me
Lovin you is like fryin bacon nekkid,
And thats a how I feel when you get through with me....Sweet Louis,
Baaaby thats a how I feel when you get through me

Yodlee Hee Hoo!

Lyrics submitted by Samantha Janish.

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