

Time of Day

Turnpike Troubadours

Hillbilly girl just as sweet as wine
Grew up in a thicket like a muscadine
Said you'd get a little touch of that holy ghost
See a catfish head on a corner post
Well I make my hay in the sunshine honey
Aint nothin' like you ever come my way
Well I give you every bit of my spending money
Give me just a minute of your time of day
Well I never go and fall in love to quick (never have and never will
now)
Well that's the kinda liquor that'll make a man sick
You try to fool me into thinking that you're so refined
But you're the kind of liquor to make a man go stone blind
(Chorus) Got a head full of whiskey, you know I gotta
belly full of crow
You know if you're coming with me, little mama better let me know
(Chorus x 2)

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