

Time of Day

Turnpike Troubadours

Hillbilly girl just as sweet as wine
Grew up in a thicket like a muskadine
Said you'd get a little touch of that holy ghost
See a catfish head on a corner postChorus:
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 dayWell 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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