

Have You Got It On

Dale Watson

I see you roving up by tough look side
You got a six foot Shakespeare stickin' in the sky
You're smiling at me from your side view mirror
We might be closer than we appear Babe, have you got it on?
Babe, have you got it on?
Come on, come on, come back
Babe, have you got it on? Now don't tell me that you're my child
If you're got a copy, show me a sign
Are your cute little ears turned down too quiet
I can see your smile's got a little bit wider Babe, have you got it on?
Babe, have you got it on?
Come on, come on, come back
Babe, have you got it on? I can see you heading for the north exchange
And I got to move to a south bound lane
Little lady, I sure enough enjoyed your company
Before I go ten ten let me tell you something Babe, have you got it on?
Babe, have you got it on?
Come on, come on, come back
Babe, have you got it on? Babe, have you got it on?
Babe, have you got it on?
Come on, come on, come back
Babe, have you got it on? Come on, come on, come back
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