

Maybe You Like It, Maybe You Don't

Dwight Yoakam

Hey girl, hey girl, you warned me to go
But girl, but girl, little did I know
All the things you told me about what lay in store
Would only make me want you more
No not a word had one chance to save me
From your love that wicked love
There's not a prayer left for me escaping
From your love yeah, that wicked love
Hey girl, hey girl, I begged and hollered please
But girl, but girl, even from my knees
All the things you told me about what lay in store
Only made me want you more
No pain can stop or rid me what I'm needing
From your love that wicked love
'Cause what I crave all night and end each day still seeking
Is your love, yeah, that wicked love
Hey girl, hey girl, I tried to understand
But girl, but girl, there ain't no way I can
'Cause all the things you told me about what lay in store
Only made me want you more
Yeah, all the things you told me about what lay in store
Yeah, they only make me want you more

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