

# The Whistle Song

Lumidee

TIM MCGRAW

"I Like It, I Love It" Spent forty-eight dollars last night at the county fair  
I threw out my shoulder but I won her that teddy bear  
She's got me saying sugar-pie, honey, darlin', and dear  
I ain't seen the Braves play a game all year  
I'm gonna get fired if I don't get some sleep  
My long lost buddies say I'm gettin' in too deep But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it  
I try so hard  
I can't rise about it  
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin'  
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it My mama and daddy tried to teach me courtesy  
But it never sank in 'til that girl got a hold of me  
Now I'm holding umbrellas and openin' up doors  
I'm taking out the trash and I'm sweepin' my floors  
I'm Crossin' my fingers  
And countin' every kiss  
Prayin' that it keeps goin' on like this 'Cause I like it, I love it, I want some more of it  
I try so hard  
I can't rise about it  
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin'  
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it Got to wash my truck  
And dress up  
To pick her up to watch TV  
And she sits down on the sofa  
She'll move a little closer  
She can't get enough of me Yeah, and I like it, I love it, I want some more of it  
I try so hard  
I can't rise above it  
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin'  
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it

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