Little Lovin'

Lissie

Appalachian farmer,
a noted charmer
Forgot the field.Mississippi moonshine,
driving him wild,
forgot to yield.I wait hey day
daydream of someday
be better off.My Georgia pine in decline
into its death
in a Florida swamp.I gotta lot of lovin'
I gotta lot of lovin'
I gotta lot of love in my heart.I'm gonna get to heaven,
I'm gonna get to heaven,
I'm gonna get to heaven alright.A fire lit in 'Lina
Making me cry,
in a cornfieldAcross the nation patient
Ya pass the waitin'
with a warm meal.Tennesaw what you see
Arkan I can't die being calm
Hollywoods so darlin'
gonna move to Nawlin
better sing a song.I gotta lot of lovin'
I gotta lot lovin'
I gotta lot of love in my heart.I'm gonna get to heaven
I'm gonna count seven
I'm gonna get to heaven alright.Why you runnin'
Why you runnin'
Why you runnin' my life?Why you runnin'
Why you runnin'
Why you runnin' my life?Why you runnin'
Why you runnin'
Why you runnin' my life?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/