

Married To My Hack

The New Basement Tapes

At 5 in the morning, she'd fix my lunch
Put it in a paper sack
Where I'm headed, I always appreciate it
But I'd rather stay married to my hack

I move like the breeze, and the birds and the bees
I'm never known to look back
I got 15 women and all of 'em swimming
But I'd rather stay married to my hack

I move 15 miles every minute and I'm all smiles
I shoot by my sister's shack
She's got some friend who waves at the men (a fine little hen)
But I'd rather stay married to my hack

I got 12 wheel drive and an oversized tire
And air cooled brakes in back
Candy McGrath's always good for a laugh
But I'd rather stay married to my hack

I got a pedal to hit and an engine that won't quit
A carburetor that don't crack
Marreen and Milly they a little silly
But there's nothing they do lack

I got loose eye'd ladies who never seen a man
Just waiting around out back
Just gimme a bottle
And I'd rather stay married to my hack

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