

Croquet Habit

Tom Paley

The croquet habit is mighty bad
These old habits Iâ€™ve always had
all: Oh, hey, honey, wonâ€™t you come out tonight (Instx2)

Way down yonder in the sunny south
The sun shines warm in my honeyâ€™s house
all: Oh, hey, honey, wonâ€™t you come out tonight (Instx2)

I got a good woman and she lives in town
When Iâ€™m away she wears a morning gown
all: Oh, hey, honey, wonâ€™t you come out tonight
I seen my gal coming cross the field
She was rollinâ€™ and a twistinâ€™ like an automobile
all: Oh, hey, honey, wonâ€™t you come out tonight (Instx2)
(sometimes ah, hey, honey ainâ€™t you cominâ€™ out tonight)

You got a nickel and I got a dime
If you donâ€™t mind, itâ€™ll all be mine
all: Oh, hey, honey, wonâ€™t you come out tonight (Instx2)

Yeah if you donâ€™t believe that I will treat you right
all: Follow me down to my shack tonight
all: Oh, hey, honey, wonâ€™t you come out tonight (Inst)

Lyrics submitted by Sue West.

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