

Ann

Glen Campbell

I know, I'll never meet another hunk or woman like my Ann

She makes me feel like a great big man

I'm gonna go tell her mama what I think about her

Say, thank you ma'am for giving me your daughter Ann She sure is stacked from her toes to the birdie little nape
of her neck

She's packed like a seed in a grape, she's smooth as marble skin

When I see her I believe, I'm a real young guy

And every time I go to work, I think I might die if I can't hurry home again If the good Lord worked all night at
makin' me a female plan

I'd say, no thanks Lord, I'll just keep Ann How could I ever look at any other woman when I've got Ann

I feel so good when she takes my hand, yeah

I'm gonna go tell her daddy what I think about her

Say, thank you man, for giving me your daughter Ann When I come home and I feel like I've been run over by a
ten-ton truck

She can rub my shoulder and ease my aches and pains

If I lose my job and I'm down to a silver dollar and I feel like

A dried up gourd in a holler, she soothes my brow like summer rain If the good Lord worked a hundred years at
makin' me a female plan

I'd say, no, thanks, Lord, I'll just keep Ann I know, I'll never meet another hunk or woman like my Ann

She makes me feel like a great big man

If the good Lord worked a hundred years at makin' me a female plan

I'd say, no, thanks, Lord, I'll just keep Ann

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