It Tickles

Buck Owens

[with Bonnie Owens]
Well when I was a growin' up I was a pip I growed me a mustache on my lip
It wasn't very sticky mostly fuzz I thought I'd give all the girls a buzz
I got real sweet on a nellie wills I drove that country girl back in the hills
I asked her once if I could give her a peck
She said (if you can beat me to the old hay stack)
Well I beat her there and I hugged her tight I turned loose all of my dynamite
I swear my kiss was a pretty lush she smiled real big and begin to blush
(It tickles it tickles I like it but it sure feels funny) it's a ticklin' meWell I got me a name in the neighborhood
the girls all liked me I knew they would
I let it grow for a month or two just to see what I could do
There was a girl named Fanny Smith told me she didn't like to kiss
I caught her off guard and I didn't miss (I didn't know it would feel like this)
Well her eyes bugged out and her face turned white
She helped me out with all of her might
I swear it took her breath away she giggled and I heard her say
(It tickles it tickles I like it but it sure feels funny) it's a ticklin' me
[guitar]
Well now I guess I pert'near run 'em wild they all went crazy over my style
Said I was the best around the kissinest man they'd ever found
The good ol' days are here again I used to do it and I still can
Said a widder that I know (I guess you'll never get too old)
Well I guess I've got that ol' knowhow you ought to see me in action now
My kiss has still got that ol' zing the widder said I ain't lost a thing
(It tickles it tickles I feel just like I'm numb again) it's a ticklin' me

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