

# While I've Got It On My Mind

**Johnny Cash**

Layin' 'round home with a ball game on  
    Feelin' fairly fine  
    Blackberry jam is cookin' in the pan  
And the jam and the cook are mineI like my honey from the hives of home  
    And berries from my old vine  
    And I like to get my lovin'  
    While I got it on my mindMy dog is asleep at my bare feet  
        It's a good day for layin' around  
        Just her and me and it's Saturday  
Everybody's gone to townWe've been workin' hard and she gets tired  
    That puts me in a bind  
    'Coz I like to get my lovin'  
    While I got it on my mindThen she looks at me and I can see  
        That old familiar look  
        And the jam is sweet as she lowers the heat  
To give it time to cookThen I lock the door and across the floor  
    To my queen of woman kind  
    Yeah, I like to get my lovin'  
    While I got it on my mindNow boys don't you be ramble and free  
        And leavin' the girls to cry  
        'Coz the nights get cold and there ain't no gold  
That'll ever satisfyAnd there ain't no joy that'll come to you boys  
    Like the kind I've known at times  
    When I go right on in there and love her  
    While I got in on my mindYeah, I like to get my lovin'  
        While I got in on my mind

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