

# 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 mine I 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 mind My 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 town We'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 mind Then 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 cook Then 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 mind Now 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 satisfy And 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 mind Yeah, I like to get my lovin'  
    While I got in on my mind

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