

I Guess You Had To Be There

Craig Morgan

Storm blew a tree down in my backyard
My axe wouldn't cut it and my saw wouldn't start
Good excuse for a trip to the hardware store
To give that little hottie workin' a thrill de' jour
I know that she digs me 'cause when I walked in
Here she come a runnin' with a can I help you grin
Like a puppy on a leash she followed me around
I left her droolin' at the mouth when I walked out

Chorus:
But I guess you had to be there

To believe what I saw

Her blue eyes glued to my Liberty coveralls

She didn't have a prayer

But I guess you had to be there

I'm pretty sure she meant to drop that can of W.D.

So I could see her bend over in her tight blue jeans

I was eye to eye with Taz and a Tweety tattoo

Forced to play a little game of peek-a-boo

Then she led me down the aisle by the pipe and glue

Asked me if I had any plumbing to do

Hands planted firm on the curve of her hip

Looked to me like she was lookin' for a little lip to lip

Chorus:
But I guess you had to be there

To believe what I saw

Her blue eyes glued to my Liberty coveralls

She didn't have a prayer

But I guess you had to be there She even did that little finger thingy through her hair

Practically undressed me with her Playboy stare

I gave her back that look that she was lookin' for

I think that she forgot that we was in that store

Chorus:

But I guess you had to be there

To believe what I saw

Her blue eyes glued to my Liberty coveralls

She didn't have a prayer

But I guess you had to be there Yeah I guess you had to be there

To believe what I saw

Her blue eyes glued to my Liberty coveralls

She didn't have a prayer

But I guess you had to be there

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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