Movie Magg

Carl Perkins

Now let me take you to the movies Magg
So I can hold your hand
Oh, it ain't that I don't like your house
It's just that doggone manAnd that double barrel behind the door
It waits for Carl I know
Oh, climb upon ol' Becky's back
And let's ride to the picture showI only see her once a week
And that's when my work is through
I break new ground the whole week long
With my mind set straight on youAnd I've polished up my ol' horse Becky
And she looks good I know
So climb upon ol' Becky's back
And let's ride to the picture showNow won't you let me take you to the show
So I can hold your hand
Oh, it ain't that I don't like your house
It's just that doggone manAnd that double barrel behind the door
It waits for me I know
So climb upon ol' Becky's back
And let's ride to the picture showWell, I break new ground the whole week long
With my mind set straight on you
And every time I try to smile
My heart it breaks in twoOh, I slick myself for Saturday night
'Cause there's one thing I know
I'm a gonna take my Maggie dear
To a Western picture showNow won't you let me take you to the show
So I can hold your hand
Oh, it ain't that I don't like your house
It's just that doggone manAnd that double barrel behind the door
Lord, it waits for me I know
So climb upon ol' Becky's back
And let's ride to the picture show

Songwriters
Carl PerkinsPublished by
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