Junior's In Love

Joe Diffie

With a dozen roses in his gun rack
Junior pulled up into her side lot
He carried them up to the front porch
And hollered, "Wanda, look at what I got!"She was sittin' there watchin' TV
With a dry wall hanger named Shorty
She pressed her nose to the screen door
And said, "They smell like WD-40!"He said, "Now don't you be that way
You know how much I love you
I can't hardly sleep at night
And when I do I dream of you""And by the way, Shorty, I thank you
You could have had 'em put me in jail son
I'm just glad I run out of air hose
When I come at you with that nail gun"Oh, Junior's in love, ain't that a good one'
He'll track her down and then if she should run
He'll bring her some like a deer on the hood, som
Junior's in loveWanda walked down the front steps
And said, "I hate to break up the party
But I've get to get to work by five
Would you run me over there, Shorty"That's when Junior turned bright red
And said, "I'm takin' her to the dinner"
And he threw Shorty in the truck bed
With a busted nose and a shinerOh, Junior's in love, ain't that a hot one
There's a lots of lovers and Junior, he's not one
Don't know a kiss from a hug from a shotgun
Junior's in loveOh, you know there's an oil puddle by the dinner
And it came out his transmission
That's where he parks every night and stares through the window
In a lovesick, sorry conditionOh, Junior's in love, ain't that a good one'
He'll track her down and then if she should run
He'll bring her some like a deer on the hood, som
Junior's in love
Oh he's in love

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