## Webb Wilder "Short On Love"

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I got plenty of money I got my self well-paid I got money that the government Don't even know was made But I'm a little short Short, short, short, short, short A little short on love My poor heart

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah She's comin' on home

I was so tall in high school In sports, I was a crook I was so hot, I had to squat To shoot a hook But I'm a little short Short, short, short, short, short A little short on love My poor heart Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah She's comin' on home

Now I've got wheels a-rollin' Any kind your heart desires I got: bicycle, tricycle, motorcycle Baby buggy, lawn mower, skates Wheel barrow, boat trailer, tractor, and a scooter And a brand new Cadillac, with a-white wall tires Hmm But I'm a little short Short, short, short, short, short, A little short on love My poor heart

Yeah, yeah, yeah She's comin' on home

Well, she left me on Monday morning I was a wreck by Monday night

I'm six foot, eleven: that's an inch under seven
But that don't cut no ice
When you're a little short
Short, short, short, short, short,
A little short on love
A-now my poor heart
Look out now

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah She's comin' on home She's comin' on home She's comin' on home, whoa who wah wahhh

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