

**Clear**  
**"Hillbilly Honeymoon"**

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Bruce Burch/Freddie Weller/Cledus T. Judd,  
Foray/Caretaker Music (BMI)/Young World Music, Inc.  
(BMI)/Cledus Crap Anthems (SESAC)

Been together four years and have five kids  
So we did the right thing and finally got hitched  
We tracked down the preacher after altar call  
And proceeded to the VFW Hall  
When he said Cledus T. do you take (Debra Liz ???)  
I stuttered I do knowin' I done did  
The wedding cake was Moon Pie stacked three tiers  
And the punch bowl flowed with Falstaff Beer  
Now that's about as swanky as this town gets  
For they don't throw rice heck they threw GRITS  
No stretch limousine, just a full sized van  
But at least we was headed to the promised land

On our hillbilly honeymoon  
No champagne caviar or Cordon Bleu  
A can of Vienna Sausage and a Mountain Dew  
And soda pop too  
On our hillbilly honeymoon  
Spent all our money on pay per view  
Didn't need Playboy to get in the mood  
Just a roller derby wrasslin and a Rambo II  
And III and IV  
I was up in the room  
On our hillbilly honeymoon

Well after a while things simmered down  
So we got dressed up for a night on the town  
There ain't nothing too good for my sweetheart  
Took a romantic stroll through the Super Wal\*Mart  
We got back wanting some fancy cuisine  
We bought out the whole dern vending machine

MMM MMM good

On our hillbilly honeymoon  
No dainty little plates of finger food  
Just M&M's Snickers and tomato juice

And Cheez Wiz too  
On our hillbilly honeymoon  
I spent half our savings on the hardware aisle  
She spent the rest on the latest styles  
A thong underwear that drove me wild  
Back in the room  
I tried them on too  
On our hillbilly honeymoon

Well it's been three years got four more young'uns  
Ain't a lot of time for much kissin and a huggin  
No No No  
For the last eight weeks I slept on the couch  
Think it's about time we renewed our vows

And took another hillbilly honeymoon  
No (???) egg nog just barbecue  
With a box of wine will be nice down too  
Won't need a corkscrew  
Yeah

On our hillbilly honeymoon  
We can raid little Tommy's piggy bank  
Scrape up a hundred dollars worth in change  
Just enough for a night at the bowling lanes  
And some new perfume  
Cheap hotel room  
On our hillbilly honeymoon

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