

## Diffie Joe "Junior's In Love"

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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 love

Wanda walked down the front steps  
And said, "I hate to break up the party  
But I've got 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 shiner

Oh, 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 love

Oh, you know there's an oil puddle by the dinner  
And it came out this transmission  
That's where he parks every night and stares through  
the window

In a lovesick, sorry condition...  
You see...

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