

Glen Campbell

"Every Time I Itch I Wind Up Scratching You"

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You know my love my only wish is happiness for you
So I work real hard to strike it rich but everytime I do
I blow it all on some ol' witch I hardly ever knew
How come every time I itch I wind up scratchin' you?

When everything ain't goin' right I hurry home to you
You kiss my lips and you comfort me as only you can
do
But the eagle flies on Friday night and my senses fly
off too
How come every time I itch I wind up scratchin' you?

I dream of comin' home to you
A knight in shinin' armour
'Cause it seems to me
That you rate much more
Than a broken down
Busted farmer.

Everytime I get ahead I act like someone new
I waste the whole night talkin' big and spendin' money
too
Then I sneak in bed beside you broke and blue
How come every time I itch I wind up scratchin' you?...

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