

Hank Williams Iii **"Lovin' & Huggin'"**

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Well, we were lovin' and huggin'
And kissin' and squeezin'
On a Friday an' Saturday night

Just dancin' and prancin'
And a lotta romancin' and
Boy, did it sure feel right

But now we're cussin' and fussin'
And we can't win nuthin'
Ev'ry Friday an' Saturday night

Now, there's no more dancin'
For this king of romancin'
And it looks like I've lost the fight

Just a little more lovin'
And no more cussin'
Would make me feel alright

How 'bout some lovin' and huggin'
And a little bit of rubbin'
On this cold and lonely night

Because I'm lonesome and I'm jonesing
For a little bit of lovin'
And baby, I'm just your type

And now, there's no more dancin'
For this king of romancin'
And it looks like I've lost the fight

Well, now my sweet little, baby
Done got plum crazy
And she's lookin' to start a fight

And she's cussin' and fussin'
Talkin' 'bout her cousin
Walkin' around with a forty-five

And she's a tough one and a fun one
Who can sure give a good one

If you ever get to spend the night

She's a sexy, honey-baby
Who's just plum crazy
With them wild and crazy eyes

Ah, well, we were lovin' and huggin'
And kissin' and squeezin'
On a Friday an' Saturday night

Just dancin' and prancin'
And a lotta romancin' and
Boy, did it sure feel right

But now we're cussin' and fussin'
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