

## Hayden Panettiere

### "Naked Checkers"

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You told your mama, you told your pa  
Mama called the preacher  
Daddy called the law  
But it's alright, it's alright  
We did not need them anyway  
We just won't come home on Christmas  
Or any other Holiday

You say behave yourself, I say I'll try  
You say don't go out tonight  
And I say why  
But it's okay, it's okay  
Everything's gonna be just fine  
You can fall asleep in your bed, honey  
And I'll toss and turn in mine.

You makin' money honey, gonna be a star  
I lie around all day  
And play guitar  
But it's okay, it's okay  
Everything's gonna be alright  
I'll make breakfast every morning sugar  
Sing you lullabies at night.

Well you like checkers, and I like chess  
I like you naked  
And you like to dress  
But it's okay, it's okay  
Everything's gonna be just fine  
Naked Checkers every Friday  
I bet you beat me everytime

You told your mama, you told your pa  
Mama called the preacher  
Daddy called the law  
But it's alright, it's alright  
We did not need them anyway  
We just won't come home on Christmas  
Or any other Holiday

