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Hayes Carll "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

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