Buck Owens "It Tickles"

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Well, when I was a growin' up I was a pip I growed me a mustache on my lip It wasn't very sticky, mostly fuzz I thought I'd give all the girls a buzz.

I got real sweet on a Nellie Wills
I drove that country girl back in the hills.
I asked her once if I could give her a peck
She said, "If you can beat me to the old hay stack."

Well, I beat her there and I hugged her tight I turned loose all of my dynamite. I swear my kiss was a pretty lush She smiled real big and begin to blush.

"It tickles, it tickles, I like it but it sure feels funny," It's a ticklin' me.

Well, I got me a name in the neighborhood The girls all liked me, I knew they would I let it grow for a month or two Just to see what I could do.

There was a girl named Fanny Smith
Told me she didn't like to kiss
I caught her off guard and I didn't miss
"I didn't know it would feel like this!"

Well, her eyes bugged out and her face turned white She helped me out with all of her might I swear it took her breath away She giggled and I heard her say,

"It tickles it tickles
I like it but it sure feels funny."
It's a ticklin' me.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, now I guess I pert'near run 'em wild They all went crazy over my style Said I was the best around The kissinest man they'd ever found.

The good ol' days are here again I used to do it and I still can Said a widder that I know "I guess you'll never get too old."

Well, I guess I've got that ol' know how You ought to see me in action now My kiss has still got that ol' zing The widder said, "I ain't lost a thing!"

"It tickles, it tickles, I feel just like I'm numb again." It's a ticklin' me...

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