## Buck Owens "You Gotta Have A Licence"

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Me and brother Bill was a-goin' fishin'
Down to the river one day
Had a can of worms and a willer pole
A big can of minners and a lot of sourdough
The fish were a bitin', we're gonna have fun.

Then a big man come and say I'm a game warden And he chases me and brother Bill away He said take 'em out of sack and throw them All back and the big man him did say.

Boys you gotta have a license Yeah, you gotta have a license Well, we asked him why and the man replied 'Cause you gotta have a license.

Me drivin' down the open highway
Passin' up a highway patrolman
Let me go right along and I'd a no do wrong
Trees go by me think like I'm a flyin'
I sing a little song and I have lot of fun.

Then a whistle blow and a-fore I know
The big man he rolled my way
Me pull 'em down and a hit a the ground
Shakin' so 'cause I have a know
And the big man him do say.

Boys you gotta have a license Yeah, you gotta have a license Well, we asked him why and the man replied 'Cause you gotta have a license.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, now I got a little gal and her name Emilou She makin' me feel a-funny Well, I love that gal with a big lotta noise She gave me a kiss but she given no joy Well, me pretty young and I wanta lot of fun.

Well she tell me no said a watch a-my step

She no wanta be today She said don't I told you a lot of big times And the little girl her do say.

Boy you gotta have a license Yeah, you gotta have a license I asked her why and she replied 'Cause you gotta have a license...

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