

Charlie Louvin

"I Don't Want It"

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Now you put it in a poke, tie it with a rope, drag it off
like a log,
stick it in a sack, throw it on your back, or you feed it to
your old hound dog,
Caause I don't want it, well there ain't no doubt.
Your love is one thing I don't care, a dog gone thing
about.

Well I can't forget, the day we met, how you thriled me
through and through
But I seen the light, and what a sight, oh what did I see
in you
No I don't want it, well there ain't no doubt,
Your love is one thing I don't care, a dog gone thing
about.

Guitar Solo

Well your love's grown cold, go dig a hole, throw it in
and cover it up,
Or pit in hock, in some pawn shop, cause gal I've had
enough,
No I don't want it, well there ain't no doubt,
Your love is one thing I don't care, a dog gone thing
about.

If I step on your toes and, that's the way it goes, you'll
have to beg my pardon,
But you've got a face that ain't got no place, except in
someone's gardon,
And I don't want it, , well there ain't no doubt,
Your love is one thing I don't care, a dog gone thing
about.

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