

## Martin Sexton "Long Haul"

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One, two, three and four  
I wanna be careful  
I wanna say this right  
I never felt this way from just one night  
I got a feelin' I never felt before  
You kissed me in my truck  
Now I want so much more  
So have some cake with me  
By the lake, we'll see  
I'll fill your coffee cup  
We'll watch the sun come up  
Talk about the long haul  
I'm in it for the long haul  
Oh baby, I want it all  
Well, I fancy myself a man's man  
You touched me in the spot  
I never knew I had  
My upstate pride is melting away  
Like the Saranac snow  
In the month of May  
Now, will the face I see  
Ever interest me  
You flip me upside down  
I gotta have you around  
For the long haul  
For the long haul  
This ain't no passing phase  
Babe, I want it all  
To sweet and sour  
And a box full of candy and flowers  
Baby, I'm on my knees  
Say yes, yes, yes to me  
I'm talkin' to ya  
You know I never knew  
That I didn't know  
But, now I do and so  
We got a choice to make baby  
I got the full tank of bio fuel  
And I thank ya in advance  
Not to be cruel  
Cause if you choose to leave me  
You'll enslave me

If only seven gallons of the blues, yeah  
Baby, yeah! please, please!  
I'm talkin' 'bout the long haul  
Mmm! want 'cha for the long haul  
This ain't no passing phase  
I want it all  
I'm in it for the long haul  
Baby, I want you all  
It's long haul  
I ain't gonna lie! lie to ya girl  
I want 'cha for the long haul

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