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Willie Nelson "Fan It"

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If the sun's too hot cool it if you can Better go out and get yourself a five cent fan And fan it, fan it, you gotta fan it and cool it Honey till the cows come home

Just met myself a new girl and her name was Sue She said, "To make love to you, honey tell you what to do"

You gotta fan it, fan it, you gotta fan it and cool it Honey till the cows come home

My mamma's in the kitchen, I just heard that back door slam

Come out of that kitchen honey, quit scorching that ham

And let's just fan it, fan it, you gotta fan it and cool it Honey till the cows come home

Well, I got six months in jail, my back turned to the wall Fannin' that thing was the cause of it all So fan it, fan it, gotta fan it and cool it Honey till the cows come home

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