

The Kingston Trio

"Ann"

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Billy Edd Wheeler

I know I'll never meet another hunk o' woman like my Ann. She makes me feel like a great big man.

I'm gonna go tell her mama what I think about her, say, "Thank you, ma'am, for giving me your daughter Ann."

She sure is stacked from her toes to the nape of her neck, she's packed like a seed in a grape, she's smooth as marble skin.

When I see her I believe I'm a real young guy and ev'ry time I go to work I think I might die if I can't hurry home again.

If the good Lord worked all night a-makin' me a female plan, I'd say, "No, thanks, Lord. I'll just keep Ann."

How could I ever look at any other woman when I've got Ann? I feel so good when she takes my hand.

I'm gonna go tell her daddy what I think about her, say, "Thank you, man, for giving me your daughter Ann."

When I come home and I feel like I've been run over by a ten-ton truck she can rub my shoulder and ease my aches and pains.

If I lose my job and I'm down to a silver dollar and I feel like a dried up gourd in a holler, she soothes my brow like summer rain.

If the good Lord worked a hundred years at makin' me a female plan, I'd say, "No, thanks, Lord. I'll just keep Ann."

I'd say, "No thanks, Lord, I'll just keep Ann."

