

The Ranch

"Homespun Love"

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One, two, three, four

You spun your web back a Sunday or two
I ain't never met nobody like the likes of you
You got me preachin' the news

You turned down my road and decided to stay
And I took a shine to your hair and your hillbilly ways
Yeah and how you kiss on my face

I got a bone deep feelin'
You're the start of the good old days

Well I still remember you came by by trailer
With chicken and some homemade wine
The dogs go to barkin' when we get to sparkin'
We almost set the house on fire
Well I get a big heapin' helpin'
Of the stuff I get a hankerin' for
But honey your homespun love
Just keeps me comin' back for more, that's right

I like the flamingos you stuck in your yard
And I like the notions you stick in my head and my
heart
Yeah and how you fix on my car

Well I reckon I?m lucky
You?re everything I need so far

And I still remember you came by by trailer
With chicken and some homemade wine
The dogs go to barkin' when we get to sparkin'
We almost set the house on fire
Well I get a big heapin' helpin'
Of the stuff I get a hankerin' for
But honey your homespun love
Just keeps me comin' back for more and more

Honey your homespun love
Just keeps me comin' back for more, yeah
Oh no

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