

## It Tickles

Buck Owens

Well when I was a growin' up I was a pip I growed me a mustache  
on my lip  
It wasn't very sticky mostly fuzz I thought I'd give all the girls  
a buzz  
I got real sweet on a nellie wills I drove that country girl back  
in the hills  
I asked her once if I could give her a peck

She said (if you can beat me to the old hay stack)  
Well I beat her there and I hugged her tight I turned loose all  
of my dynamite  
I swear my kiss was a pretty lush she smiled real big and begin  
to blush  
(It tickles it tickles I like it but it sure feels funny) It's  
a ticklin' me

Well I got me a name in the neighborhood the girls all liked me  
I knew they would  
I let it grow for a month or two just to see what I could do  
There was a girl named Fanny Smith told me she didn't like to kiss  
I caught her off guard and I didn't miss (I didn't know it would  
feel like this)

Well her eyes bugged out and her face turned white  
She helped me out with all of her might  
I swear it took her breath away she giggled and I heard her say  
(It tickles it tickles I like it but it sure feels funny) It's  
a ticklin' me

Well now I guess I pert'near run 'em wild they all went crazy over  
my style  
Said I was the best around the kissinest man they'd ever found  
The good ol' days are here again I used to do it and I still can  
Said a widder that I know (I guess you'll never get too old)

Well I guess I've got that ol' knowhow you ought to see me in action  
now  
My kiss has still got that ol' zing the widder said I ain't lost  
a thing  
(It tickles it tickles I feel just like I'm numb again) It's a  
ticklin' me