

You Gotta Have A License

Buck Owens

Me and brother Bill was a-goin' fishin'
Down to the river one day.
Had a can of worms and a willer pole,
A big can of minners, and a lot of sourdough.
The fish were a bitin', we're gonna have fun.

Then a big man come and say: "I'm a game warden,"
And he chases me and brother Bill away.
He said take 'em out of sack and throw them
All back, and the big man him did say:

"Boys, you gotta have a license,
Yeah, you gotta have a license."
Well, we asked him why, and the man replied:
"'Cause you gotta have a license."

Me drivin' down the open highway,
Passin' up a highway patrolman.
Let me go right along and I'd a do no wrong.
Trees go by me think like I'm a flyin'.
I sing a little song and I have lot of fun.

Then a whistle blow and a-fore I know,
The big man he rolled my way.
Me pull 'em down and a hit a the ground,
Shakin' so 'cause I have a know,
And the big man him do say:

"Boys, you gotta have a license,
Yeah, you gotta have a license."
Well, we asked him why, and the man replied:
"'Cause you gotta have a license."

Well, now I got a little gal and her name Emilou;
She makin' me feel a-funny.
Well, I love that gal with a big lotta noise.
She gave me a kiss but she given no joy.
Well, me pretty young and I want a lot of fun.

Well she tell me no, said a watch a-my step
She no want a be today.
She said don't, I told you a lot of big times,
And the little girl her do say:

"Boy, you gotta have a license,
yeah, you gotta have a license."
I asked her why, and she replied:
"'Cause you gotta have a license..."