

It Takes Me All Night Long

Cal Smith

I used to get more women than I put my hands on
And I put my hands on more than I can get
If I knew I have to do what I used to love to do
I got it back to do it on I bet
It takes me all night on to do what I used to do all night long
The wild and wooly days have come and gone
It takes me all night on to do what I used to do all night long

I'm not the young rooster but I was in my day
But I still like to close on anyway
I'm not the king of a chicken yard but I would keep all hens ti
red
To keep 'em up and it ain't rainy day
It takes me all night on...