

## Movie Magg

Carl Perkins

Now let me take you to the movies Magg  
So I can hold your hand  
Well it ain't that I don't like your house  
It's just that doggone man  
And that double barrel behind the door  
It waits for Carl I know  
So climb upon ol' Becky's back  
And let's ride to the picture show

I only see her once the week  
And that's when my work is through  
I break new ground the whole week long  
With my mind set straight on you  
I've polished up my ol' horse becky  
And she looks good I know  
So climb upon ol' Becky's back  
And let's ride to the picture show

Well I slick myself too, Saturdaynight  
'Cause there's one thing I know  
Now me and that little Maggie dear  
We're goin' to the picture show  
So look out dad, just back up boy  
'Cause you are in the way  
We'll see you down at the western show  
And we will watch the play