

# Maybe You Like It, Maybe You Don't

Dwight Yoakam

[Spoken]

"Ah, this is just something I worked up.  
I'll do it for you.  
Maybe you like it, maybe you don't"

Hey girl, hey girl  
You warned me to go  
But girl, but girl  
Little did I know  
All the things you told me  
About what lay in store  
Would only make me want you more

No, not a word  
Had one chance to save me  
From your love  
That wicked love

There's not a prayer  
Left for me escaping  
From your love  
Yeah, that wicked love

Hey girl, hey girl  
I begged and hollered please  
But girl, but girl  
Even from my knees

All the things you told me  
About what lay in store  
Only made me want you more

No pain can stop  
Or rid me what I'm needing  
From your love  
That wicked love

'Cause what I crave all night  
And end each day still seeking  
Is your love  
Yeah, that wicked love

Hey girl, hey girl  
I tried to understand  
But girl, but girl  
There ain't no way I can

'Cause all the things you told me  
About what lay in store  
Only made me want you more

Yeah, all those things you told me  
About what lay in store  
Yeah, they only made me want you more