

Every Time I Itch I Wind Up Scratchin' You

Glen Campbell

You know my love, my only wish
Is happiness for you
So I work real hard to strike it rich
But every time I do

I blow it all on some old witch
I hardly ever knew
How come every time I itch
I wind up scratchin' you?

When every thing's ain't goin' right
I hurry home to you
You kiss my lips and you comfort me
As only you can do

But the eagle flies on Friday night
And my senses fly off too
How come every time I itch
I wind up scratchin' you?

I dream of comin' home to you
A knight in shinin' armor
'Cause it seems to me that you rate much more
Than a broken down busted farmer

Every time I get ahead
I act like someone new
I waste the whole night talkin' big
And spendin' money too

Then I sneak in bed beside you
Broke and blue
How come every time I itch
I wind up scratchin' you?