

If Luvin' You Is Wrong

Hank Thompson

If lovin' you is wrong,
Then there's nothin' right.
There's airplanes in the water,
And submarines in flight.

If lovin' you is wrong,
The redbirds should be blue,
The wall should be the ceiling,
And one and three make two.
The trees should all grow upside down,
The sun should be the moon.
All the dogs should turn to cats,
April should be June.
An inch would be from here to Mars,
A mile not very long.
We're livin' in a crazy world
If lovin' you is wrong,

If lovin' you is wrong
Then, baby, nothin's right.
The atom bomb would be perfume,
We'd all smoke dynamite.

If lovin' you is wrong,
The ground should be the sky,
And we'd miss the water,
Before the well went dry.
Since we'd all sleep wide awake,
We'd never have a dream.
There'd never be a picture
On our television screen.
This world is full of people
Who'll always sing this song.
I think the world is crazy