A hundred times my Mama told me That boy's trouble with a capital T You'll never change him, I know his kind But I didn't pay her any mind

Cuz, I...I...I just loved the hell outta him Yeah, I...I...I just loved the hell outta him

He used to go out on the town Close every single beer joint down But I never asked him where he'd been When he'd come draggin' in...

Cuz, I...I...I just loved the hell outta him Yeah, I...I...I just loved the hell outta him

He swore the one thing he'd never do
Is sit there beside me in this pew
So I just smiled and said amen
This mornin' when he walked in...

'Guess, I...I...I just loved the hell outta him Yeah, I...I...I just loved the hell outta him