

# While I've Got It On My Mind

Johnny Cash

Layin' 'round home with a ball game on  
Feelin' fairly fine  
Blackberry jam is cookin' in the pan  
And the jam and the cook are mine

I like my honey from the hives of home  
And berries from my old vine  
And I like to get my lovin'  
While I got it on my mind

My dog is asleep at my bare feet  
It's a good day for layin' around  
Just her and me and it's Saturday  
Everybody's gone to town

We've been workin' hard and she gets tired  
That puts me in a bind  
'Coz I like to get my lovin'  
While I got it on my mind

Then she looks at me and I can see  
That old familiar look  
And the jam is sweet as she lowers the heat  
To give it time to cook

Then I lock the door and across the floor  
To my queen of woman kind  
Yeah, I like to get my lovin'  
While I got it on my mind

Now boys don't you be ramble and free  
And leavin' the girls to cry  
'Coz the nights get cold and there ain't no gold  
That'll ever satisfy

And there ain't no joy that'll come to you boys  
Like the kind I've known at times  
When I go right on in that lover  
While I got in on my mind

Yeah, I like to get my lovin'  
While I got in on my mind