

# Don't Touch My Willie

Kevin Fowler

She showed up at my house at half past nine  
In a low-cut dress with a bottle of wine  
She said this will be a night you won't forget

She poured us some drinks to get us into the mood  
I reached for the lights, she reached for my tunes  
She pulled out that Red Headed Stranger, I stood up and said

Don't touch my Willie  
I don't know you that well  
Help yourself to some Haggard or some Jones  
Hell, or anybody else  
I don't know what you heard  
I ain't that kind of guy  
Yeah so don't touch my Willie,  
We'll get a long just fine

She said she never met a man like me in her life  
Who wouldn't share his Willie on the very first night  
I said it's nothing personal, don't take it so hard

I don't pull out my Willie for just anyone  
There's a lot of other records that you can choose from  
So let me make myself clear before you go too far

Don't touch my Willie  
I don't know you that well  
Help yourself to some Haggard or some Jones  
Hell, or anybody else  
I don't know what you heard  
I ain't that kind of guy  
Yeah so don't touch my Willie,  
We'll get a long just fine

Keep your hands off my Willie,  
We'll get along just fine