The Itch

Woke up this morning Fell out of bed An all night juke box Pounding in my head

Was I moving on Susie Was I stomping on Jane I was waiting for the thunder Standing in the rain

I've been itching all over I don't know know know which way is which I got the itch (I got it) I got the itch (I got it) I got the itch (I got it) I got the itch I got it

If I had a camera I'd take a picture of you I'd get a full size blow up And some wallet size too I'd hang it up in my bedroom And every time I walk in I'd bend over my pillow And you'd be under my skin

I've been itching all over Why don't you turn on the switch I got the itch (I got it) I got the itch (I got it) I got the itch (I got it) I got the itch I got the itch I got it

Itch, itch, itch, itch, itch, I got ants in my pants Let's dance Hey boy - My dad he's got it Hey boy - My mom she's got it Hey boy - The dog he's got it Hey boy - The boy's they got it

I've been itching all over I don't know but ain't it a bitch