Just off of the two-lane where the school bus used to stop Was a little wooden A-frame with a yellow tin roof top One day it was raining on this world She said 'have you ever really, really ever kissed a girl?'

Baby I'll be your Huckleberry, you don't have to double dare me

If the storm gets wild and scary count on me to be right there You're so extra ordinary sweet like maraschino cherries We'll grow up and we'll get married I'm gonna be your Huckleberry

Later on that summer we went to the county fair
They had a brand new roller coaster and everyone was scared
It was two bucks to experience the thrill
She said 'come on boy let's get in line I'll ride it if you wil
1'

Baby I'll be your Huckleberry, you don't have to double dare me

If the ride gets wild and scary count on me to be right there You're so extra ordinary sweet like maraschino cherries We'll grow up and we'll get married I'm gonna be your Huckleberry

Snuck off on a slow dance at the junior/senior prom
Went lookin' for some romance before I had to get her home
Steamin' up the windows of my car
She said 'until I get my wedding ring boy we can't go that far'

Baby I'll be your Huckleberry, you don't have to double dare me If the world gets wild and scary count on me to be right there You're so extra ordinary sweet like maraschino cherries We grew up and we got married
Now look at those three little Huckleberries