

Glen Campbell, Ann

4.

ANN

(Billy Ed Wheeler)

'68 Quartet Music

I know I'll never meet another hunk of woman like my Ann
Cause she makes me feel like a great big man
I'm a gonna go tell her mama what I think about her say thank you ma'am
For giving me your daughter Ann
She sure is stacked from her toes to the pretty little nape
Of her neck she's packed like a seed in a grape she's smooth as marble skin
When I see her I believe I'm a real young guy
And every time I go to work I think I might die if I can't hurry home again
If the good Lord worked all night a makin' me a female plan
I'd say no thanks Lord I'll just keep Ann
[strings]
How could I ever look at any other woman when I've got Ann
Oh I feel so good when she takes my hand
I'm a gonna go tell her daddy what I think about her say thank you man
For giving me your daughter Ann
When I come home and I feel like I've been run over
By a ten-ton truck she can rub my shoulders and soothe my aches and pains
If I lose my job and I'm down to a silver dollar
And I feel like a dried up gourd in a holler she soothes my brow like summer rain
If the good Lord worked all night a making me a female plan
I'd say no thanks you Lord I'll just keep Ann
Oh no thanks you Lord I'll just keep Ann