

# Glen Campbell, Every Time I Itch I Wind Up Scratchin' You

You know, my love, my only wish is happiness for you  
So I work real hard to strike it rich but everytime I do  
I blow it all on some old witch I hardly ever knew  
How come everytime I itch I wind up scratchin' you

When everything's ain't going right, I hurry home to you  
You kiss my lips and you comfort me as only you can do  
But the eagle flies on Friday night and my senses fly off too  
How come everytime I itch I wind up scratchin' you

I dream of coming home to you; a knight in shining armour  
'Cause it seems to me that you rate much more  
Than a broken down, busted farmer

Everytime I get ahead, I act like someone new  
I waste the whole night talking big and spending money too  
Then I sneak in bed beside you; broke and blue  
How come everytime I itch I wind up scratchin' you, ahhh

How come everytime I itch I wind up scratchin' you