

Hank Williams Jr., I Ain't Sharin' Sharon

Every time I take you out on the town the boys look at you like they're dumb found
How can I blame them though you look so fine
But they're just gonna have to wait for their time
So stop starin' I ain't sharin' Sharon
Why it is everywhere we go out their mouths fall open up their eyes bug out
Droolin' like a kid for an ice cream cone but I got news they'd better leave you alone
So stop starin' I ain't sharin' Sharon
I ain't sharin' Sharon and I'll tell you why that little gal's the apple of my eye
Now you may think I'm strangy but one thing I know
I'm not gonna spill no sugar from my sugar bowl
I know they all like to get a chance at you
But they're a little late cause I've done come through
We'll be marryin' I ain't sharin' Sharon
[guitar]
I ain't sharin' Sharon...
We'll be marryin' I ain't sharin' Sharon