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