

Last Pork Chop

Hank Williams Jr.

Well you know you get the hots for some gal, you just can't stop

Makin' love six times a day better than pork chop

'Cause ones' good as the other and you know what I mean

Some of them like a little bit of fat

Some of them like that meat just a little bit lean

I like gravy on the side with hot and juicy lovin'

Brown sugar on top, sausage warm out of the oven

Sometimes you get to eatin' Lord and you just can't stop

Make me wonder to myself

Why oh why, why did I leave that last pork chop

Well met this fine gal in the choir, she sure could sing

She said come down to my house

I'm gonna give you ham hocks and beans

We devoured each other Lord, her kitchen was smokin' hot

I had to jump up and open a window and I thought to myself

Why did I leave that last pork chop

I have been on a very strict diet of beer and scotch and love

I was offered lunch break specials, but now I'm a fool for her

She'd been serving that pie while I was gone punchin' the clock

I thought about that waitress down at Maxine's and I said to myself

Why did I leave that last pork chop