Homespun love, yeah

You spun your spell back a Sunday or two I ain't never met nobody like the likes of you Oh, you got me preaching the news

You turned out my road and decided to stay
And I took a like into your smile and your hillbilly way
Oh, and how you kiss on my face

I got a bonny good feeling You're the star of the good ol' days

Well, I still remember you came by my trailer With some chicken legs and some homemade wine The dogs go to barking when we get to sparking We almost set the house on fire

I get a bad heave from helping
All the stuff I get a hungerin' for
Honey your homespun love
Keeps me coming back for more

I like the flamingos you stuck in your yard Oh, and I like the notions
That you stick in my head and my heart
Oh, and how you fix on my car

Well, I reckon I'm lucky
You're the best thing I found so far

I still remember you came by my trailer With some chicken legs and homemade wine The dogs go to barking when we get to sparking We almost set the house on fire

I get a bad heave from helping
All the stuff I get a hungerin' for
Honey your homespun love
Keeps me coming back for more
Honey your homespun love
Keeps me coming back for more

Honey your homespun love Baby, your homespun love