

# Last Night I Met Carl Perkins

## The Kentucky Headhunters

Last night I met Carl Perkins  
And we talked about guitars  
Last night I met Carl Perkins  
And she can't take that from me

With a wicked heart and a love so bad  
She could steal my heart with a knife in my back

Last night I met Carl Perkins  
And she can't take that from me

I pay the rent and in all her wakin' hours she wants this, she  
wants that  
What happened to his, hers and ours?

Losing doesn't take a stool anymore  
It will all be taxed and taken away for sure

Last night I met Carl Perkins  
And she can't take that from me

With a wicked heart and a love so bad  
She could steal my heart with a knife in my back

Last night I met Carl Perkins  
And she can't take that from me

She got the house and my new cadillac  
I got bills, sleepless nights, the bank is on my back

She took everything I had and more  
But she can't throw my memories out the door

Last night I met Carl Perkins  
And we talked about guitars  
Last night I met Carl Perkins  
And she can't take that from me  
[x2]