

In Spite Of Ourselves

She don't like her eggs all runny - She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She looks down her nose at money - She gets it on like the Easter Bunny
She's my baby I'm her honey - I'm never gonna let her go

He ain't got laid in a month o' Sundays -
Caught him once n' he was sniffin' my undies
He ain't too sharp but he gets things done - Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
He's my baby, And I'm his honey - Never gonna let him go

[CHORUS]

In spite of ourselves - We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow
Against all odds - Honey, we're the big door prize
We're gonna spite our noses - Right off of our faces
There won't be nothin' but big old hearts - Dancin' in our eyes.

She thinks all my jokes are corny - Convict movies make her horny
She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs -
Swears like a sailor when shaves her legs
She takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin' - I'm never gonna let her go.

He's got more balls than a big brass monkey -
He's a wacked out weirdo and a love bug junkie
Sly as a fox and crazy as a loon -
Payday comes and he's a-howlin' at the moon
He's my baby, I don't mean maybe - Never gonna let him go

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]

There won't be nothin' but big old hearts - Dancin' in our eyes.

(Spoken) In spite of ourselves