I Like It I Love It Tim McGraw

INTRO: (intro lick C, F, G, C, G, C)

VERSE:1

C

Spent forty-eight dollars last night at the county fair. I throwed \mathbf{c}

out my arm, but I won her that Teddy Bear. She s got me saying, $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left$

Sugar Pie, Honey, Darlin , and Dear. I ain t seen the Braves play ${\bf G}$

a game all year. Gonna get fired, if I don t get some sleep. My $oldsymbol{c}$

long lost buddies say I m gettin in too deep. But-

CHORUS:

C

I like it, I love it, I want some more of it. I tried, so hard, I ${\bf G}$

can t rise above it. Don t know what it is, about that little girl s C (stop 1st two times)

lovin . But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it.

SOLO: (G-C, F, G, C, G, C)

VERSE: 2

C

My momma and daddy trie to teach me courtesy. But it never sunk in, ${\bf G} {\bf F}$

til that girl got a hold of me. Now, I m holdin $\,$ umbrellas and $\,$ $\,$

opening up doors. I m taking out the trash, and I m sweepin my

floor. I m crossing my fingers and countin every kiss. Prayin \boldsymbol{c}

that it keeps goin on like this.

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

F C

Gotta wash my truck, and dress up. And pick her up to watch T.V. If ${f F}$

she sits down on the sofa, she moves a little closer. She can t get $oldsymbol{c}$

enough of me. Yeah-

CHORUS:

ENDING: (C, F, G, C, G, C) (Come on baby, you know what I like!)