# Wild Willy

# Words and Music by Kim Berry (Written November 13, 2011)

# VERSE 1

I was [A] at the teen disco way back in high school chillin with my girl [E] friend. Having drinks without liqueur and dancing Boogie Fever when this crazy cowboy walked [A] in

He pulled a chair next to my girl in his Levi jacket and his 10 gallon cowboy hat He said "My name's Wild Willy and I'd be really honored to have the next dance"

#### **CHORUS** \*

Wild

[A] Willy what you doing on a Friday night hanging at a teenage [E] bar? You probably been to college got a mortgage and a wife wonderin where you [A] are

Wild Willy .. Keep your hands off my girl
This is our first [E] date
You probably been to college got a mortgage and a wife who thinks your workin [A] late

# VERSE 2

So I sat in my chair as he threw her in the air spun her round to the song. Then he got on his knees and pulled her close with his face where it don't belong

He must think he's John Travolta with his pants too tight and a sleeveless cotton T. Jive Talkin blaring on Cerwin Vega's I think he's a Jive turkey

# **VERSE 3**

We ordered some cokes. Slow danced to Hall and Oates, Dream Weaver by Gary Wright. It was getting past ten We danced to Parliament Gave Up the Funk that night

We were
heading for door when
Willy tipped his hat
"Ma'am why don't you give me a
call?" He took a
sip from his drink,
gave me a wink, sayin
"Have a nice evening y'all."

\* 3<sup>rd</sup> time 2<sup>nd</sup> half "Wild Willy, you crazy hillbilly, you sure do compensate you're probably unemployed, livin in your truck, and going on thirty-eight"