

# Cut Off Jeans

Frank Foster

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Well I was young and I was always running, up and over the Arkansas line,  
To a creek down at the end of a old dirt road, where I swam away summer time.  
It was the first place that I saw her, Lord she was a bonified Dixie queen,  
Standing on the creek bank in a two piece bikini top and some cut off jeans.  
She had a tattoo of a cowboy boot on her ankle, it seem to fit her style.  
She'd kick up her heels just to get her thrills and was known for being a little wild,  
With her bare feet in the sand and a real good tan she painted the picture perfect scene,  
Standing on the creek bank in a two piece bikini top and some cut off jeans.  
Oooh, she was a looker I would've took her anywhere she wanted to go if she'd been mine  
If I was a little older I'd of tried to hold her and my best to show her, that she was a one of a kind  
Oooh but she was a woman damn near grown and I was just a boy pushin thirteen  
As she stood there on the creek bank in a two piece bikini top and some cut off jeans.  
(aww then was some skimpy lil thangs) .....  
Oooh but she was a woman damn near grown and I was just a boy, pushin thirteen  
As she stood there on the creek bank in a two piece bikini top and some cut off jeans.  
Bet a bunch of beers it's been fifteen years since I seen her It sure otta be a scene  
Last I heard she moved out to Texas God bless the lone star state again  
It's crazy after all this time she's still on my mind the only angle I've ever seen,  
Standing on the creek bank in a two piece bikini top and some cut off jeans.  
Yeah right down there on the creek bank in a two piece bikini top and some cut of jeans.

Submitted by R Cortez Milton

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>