Cutoff Jeans

Little Texas

I'm gettin' over the smell of her perfume
The sound of her bare feet walkin' 'round the room
I'm gettin' over the taste of her lipstick
Her fingers all up in my hair and other little tricks
I'm doing alright with most everything
But I still got a problem with those cutoff jeans
And that's what's driving me crazy
She been driving me crazy, driving me crazy
I'm gettin' over those 'come and get me' eyes
And how she got me going with those little moans and signs
I'm gettin' over all the things she used to do

And thinking less about those late night rendezvouses
I'm doing alright with most everything
But I still got a problem with those cutoff jeans
And that's what's driving me crazy
She been driving me crazy, driving me crazy
Doctor, doctor, doctor, can you help me out?
Something in those cutoff jeans
Is keeping me in doubt
And that's what's driving me crazy, driving me crazy

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