

# Baby's Got Her Blue Jeans On

[Mel McDaniel](#)

Down on the corner by the traffic light  
Everybody's lookin' as she goes by  
They turn their heads and they watch her till she's gone  
Lord have mercy, baby's got her blue jeans on  
Up by the bus stop and across the street  
Open up their windows to take a peek  
Y'all she goes walking, rockin' like a rollin' stone  
Heaven help us, baby's got her blue jeans on  
She can't help it if she's made that way  
She's not to blame if they look her way  
She ain't really tryin' to cause a scene  
It just comes naturally, Lord, the girl can't help it  
Well, up on main street by the taxi stand  
There's a crowd of people and a traffic jam  
She don't look back, she ain't doin' nothin' wrong  
Lord have mercy, baby's got her blue jeans on  
She can't help it if she's made that way  
She's not to blame if they look her way  
She ain't really tryin' to cause a scene  
It just comes naturally, aww, the girl can't help it  
Down on the corner by the traffic light  
Everybody's lookin' as she goes by  
They turn their heads and they watch her till she's gone  
Lord have mercy, baby's got her blue jeans on  
Heaven help us, baby's got her blue jeans on

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