

Workin' On Ten

George Canyon

She's got an eighty-three two eighty z, just twenty three

Lives on 42nd street, Paris, Tennessee

Exactly nine hundred twenty four feet from her door to mineSeven days a week at six a.m. she gets her five miles in

All the neighborhood men pretend to get their paper

When she goes running byShe don't see it but it's obvious

To everybody else, it all adds upOne Miss America smile, two blue eyes

Three little words I'm telling her tonight

She's cooler than cool and hotter than the 4th of JulyShe's five foot six and she's gonna look great

I'm seven minutes early for an eight o'clock date

She's one hot number, hallelujah, amen

She's a hard nine, working on tenShe's a first round knock out, down for the count

Loud twist and shouter, a keg of gunpowder

Sparks fly around her twenty four hours a dayShe's smart and funny, ooh honey smack dab on the money
Summa cum laude a smart little hottie

Who would have thought she'd ever even look my wayI'm a lucky man there ain't no doubt

It ain't that hard to figure outOne Miss America smile, two blue eyes

Three little words I'm telling her tonight

She's cooler than cool and hotter than the 4th of JulyShe's five foot six and she's gonna look great

I'm seven minutes early for an eight o'clock date

She's one hot number, hallelujah, amen

She's a hard nine, working on tenThere's no such thing as true perfection

But she might be the one exceptionShe's got one Miss America smile, two blue eyes

Three little words I'm telling her tonight

She's cooler than cool and hotter than the 4th of JulyShe's five foot six and she's gonna look great

I'm seven minutes early for an eight o'clock date

She's one hot number, can I get an amen

She's a hard nine, working on ten

Yeah, she's a hard nine, working on ten

Songwriters

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