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

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