

# Blue Blooded Woman

[Alan Jackson](#)

She loves a violin, I love a fiddle  
We go separate ways but we meet in the middle  
Don't see eye to eye but we're hand in hand  
A blue blooded woman and a redneck man  
The lady I love loves silk and satin  
She was raised uptown with a silver spoon  
Well, I was born on a farm just south of Jackson  
We had an old Ford tractor and a country moon  
And she loves a violin, I love a fiddle  
We go separate ways but we meet in the middle  
Don't see eye to eye but we're hand in hand  
A blue blooded woman and a redneck man  
She's Saks Fifth Avenue perfection

Caviar and dignified  
Well, I live my life in Wal Mart fashion  
And I like my sushi southern fried  
And she loves a violin, I love a fiddle  
We go separate ways but we meet in the middle  
Don't see eye to eye but we're hand in hand  
A blue blooded woman and a redneck man  
And she loves a violin, I love a fiddle  
We go separate ways but we meet in the middle  
Don't see eye to eye but we're hand in hand  
A blue blooded woman and a redneck man  
But she's a blue blooded woman, I'm a redneck man

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>