

Trashy Women

Confederate Railroad

Well, I raised in a sophisticated kind of style
Yeah, my taste in music and women drove my folks half wild
Mom and dad had a plan for me, it was debutantes and symphonies
But I like my music, I like my women wild

Yeah, I like my women just a little on the trashy side
When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is dyed
Too much lipstick and too much rouge
Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused
And I like my women just a little on the trashy side

Should've seen the looks on the faces of my dad and mom
When I showed up at the door with a date for the senior prom
They said, well, pardon us son, she ain't no kid
That's a cocktail waitress in a Dolly Parton wig
I said I know it dad, ain't she cool, that's the kind I dig

I like 'em sweet, I like 'em with a heart of gold
Yeah and I like 'em brassy, I like 'em brazen and bold
Well, they say opposites attract, but I don't agree
I want a woman just as tacky as me
Yeah, I like my women just a little on the trashy side

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