

Blue Jeans and a Rosary

Kid Rock

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All my life I've been searchin'
All my life I've been uncertain
I been abandoned and left alone
At fifteen I had to leave home
The black sheep, the bad seedAt a roadside bar in Tennessee
I met an angel to rescue me
She rescued meShe wore blue jeans and a rosary
Believed in God and believed in me
All her friends think she's a little crazyShe wears a smile, heart on her sleeve
Don't give a damn what the world thinks of meShe tells me it's all good
She's happy with a bad seed
Happy to be misunderstoodTwo packs and a pint a day
To hide the shame
And wash away the pain
Aw the painEvery road was a dead-end street
Runnin' from the law
And runnin' on empty
You couldn't shake the marks that were left on meAt a roadside bar in Tennessee
I met an angel to rescue me
She rescued meShe wore blue jeans and a rosary
Believed in God and believed in me
All her friends think she's a little crazyShe wears a smile, heart on her sleeve
Don't give a damn what the world thinks of meShe tells me it's all good
She's happy with a bad seed
Happy to be misunderstoodShe wore blue jeans and a rosary
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All her friends think she's a little crazyShe wears a smile, heart on her sleeve
Don't give a damn what the world thinks of meShe tells me it's all good
She's happy with a bad seed
She's happy to be misunderstoodMisunderstood
Misunderstood

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