

Baby's Got Her Blue Jeans On

Sammy Kershaw

Down on the corner, by the traffic light
Everybody's lookin', as she goes by
They turn their heads and they
Watch her till she's gone

Lord have mercy, baby's got her blue jeans on

Up by the bus stop, and across the street
Open up their windows, to take a peek
As she goes walking
Rockin' like a rollin' stone

Heaven help us, baby's got her blue jeans on

Well, she can't help it if she's made that way
She's not to blame if they look her way
Well, she ain't really tryin' to cause a scene
It just comes naturally, now, the girl can't help it

Well, up on main street, by the taxi stand
There's a crowd of people and a traffic jam
Well, she don't look back
She ain't doin' nothing' wrong

Lord have mercy, baby's got her blue jeans on

Well, she can't help it if she's made that way
She's not to blame if they look her way, yeah
Well, she ain't really tryin' to cause a scene
It just comes naturally, now, the girl can't help it

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They turn their heads and they
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Heaven help us, baby's got her blue jeans on

written by MCDILL, BOB
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