

# Vidalia (Album Version)

[Sammy Kershaw](#)

Ain't nothin' so precious as a first born child  
What to call their little angel  
They wondered for awhile  
Your dear mama Violet  
And your proud daddy Dale  
I know when they named ya  
They surely meant well (but)Vidalia, Vidalia  
Girl won't you tell me why  
Sweet Vidalia

You always gotta make me cryNever paid no attention to a girl before  
Till the day I saw you standin'  
In the Sunday school door  
One boy sorta snickered when the roll was read  
Till you laid the word of God  
Up side his headVidalia, Vidalia  
Girl won't you tell me why  
Sweet Vidalia

You always gotta make me cryWhen I try to get too close  
Seems like we've always been almost  
Just one step or two away from true loveI love the way you walk, I love the way you kiss  
I love to get away with you, alone like this  
If I could just mention just one little thing  
Vidalia, would ya stop livin' up to your nameVidalia, Vidalia  
Girl won't you tell me why  
Sweet Vidalia  
You always gotta make me cry

Songwriters

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