

Down Home Girl

A A
Well, I swear your perfume baby Is made out of turnip greens
A A
Every time I kiss you girl It tastes like pork and beans
D D
Even though you're wearin' those Up-town high heels
A A
I can tell from your giant step You been walkin' through the cotton fields

E D A A
Oh! You're sooooo down home girl

A A
Every time you monkey child Takes my breath away
A A
Well, every time you move like that, girl I got to get down and pray
D D
Girl, you know that dress you're wearin' Is made out of fiberglass
A A
Every time you move like that, girl I got to go to Sunday Mass

E D A A
Oh! You're sooooo down home girl

A A
I'm gonna take you to the muddy river And push you in
A A
So I can watch the water roll on Down your velvet skin
D D
I'm gonna take you down to New Orleans Down in Dixieland
A A
So I can watch you do the second line With an umbrella in your hand

E D A A
Oh! You're sooooo down home girl