

Ashley Monroe

"Italian Sheets"

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You promised me i'd live the good life, you had
everything but a good wife
We live in a mansion outside of Atlanta, toast of the
city of most every night
But I'm just a girl from the country, and money don't
mean a thing to me
I grew up on a farm with a pond and a barn, your such
a
good man but I need you to see

[Chorus:]

That my feet sure do get cold on this marble, I need a
pine floor that squeaks
I'm mornin' weepin', 'cause I can't stand sleepin' on
these Italian sheets
Ohh, on these Italian sheets

You keep two cooks in the kitchen, but I like to fry my
own chicken
Like my mama did back when I was a kid
when daddy and the boys were all fishin'
My new designer wardrobe, they don't feel like they're
my clothes
I wear them for you but to tell you the truth I miss my
t-shirt and old overalls

[Chorus:]

That my feet sure do get cold on this marble, I need a
pine floor that squeaks
I'm mornin' weepin', 'cause I can't stand sleepin' on
these Italian sheets

And baby you know I still love you, and all that you've
given to me
But I'm mornin' weepin', 'cause I can't stand sleepin'
on these Italian sheets
Ohh, on these Italian sheets. Ohh, on these Italian
sheets

