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Alan Jackson "Blue Blooded Woman"

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Blue blooded womans

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She loves a violin, I love a fiddle We go separate ways but we meet in the middle Don't see eye to eye but we're hand in hand A blue blooded woman and a redneck man

The lady I love loves silk and satin She was raised uptown with a silver spoon Well, I was born on a farm just south of Jackson We had an old Ford tractor and a country moon

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She's Saks Fifth Avenue perfection Caviar and dignified Well, I live my life in Wal Mart fashion And I like my sushi southern fried

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She loves a violin, I love a fiddle We go separate ways but we meet in the middle Don't see eye to eye but we're hand in hand A blue blooded woman and a redneck man

She's a blue blooded woman, I'm a redneck man.

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