

Babylon Bombs

"White trash beauty"

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There she is leaning so smooth
On a grey dodge hood
With the wind in her hair
Big blue eyes and her worn black boots

She's a trailer park queen
She's the talk of the town
She wears he junkyard crown with pride
She shines so bright making the sun look pale
While she's sipping a beer and going for a ride

Everybody wants her, everybody needs her
By the grace of God, have mercy

Heartbreaker - Soul shaker
She's got me on a leash
But I really don't care, white trash beauty
Heartbreaker - Soul shaker
Going so fast I can't slow down
But I really don't care, white trash beauty

I've always been a sucker for a pretty face
Not that I don't care 'bout what's inside
When she's cruising down tumbleweed lane
High heels, it's just no easy way out

She's a killer, a thriller, a dinner delight
Making the bar flies crazy and starting a fight
When the sun's long gone and the night is here
That's when she's in her prime and kicking up the gear

Everybody wants her, everybody needs her
By the grace of God, have mercy

Heartbreaker - Soul shaker
She's got me on a leash
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