

Chris Cagle "Southern Girl"

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Southern girl in that summer cotton dress
Those baby blue eyes and that honey blond hair
Just in blowing in that old glow hollow greens.
God, you're killing me.

Southern girl, lives like strawberry wild
With a body like a sunset in a western sky
And a smile that would bring a million men to their
knees.

And you don't even know it, do you, baby?
No, you don't even see it, but you drive me crazy.
Everything about you rocks my world, southern girl.

Sweet as honey sockle, good as momma's cooking
On a Sunday afternoon, just look at you
Looking hotter than a July day,
You take my breath away,
Southern girl,
Honest like an angel, with a voice like a song
I wanna hear all night long.
And a heart just as faithful as the April rain.

And you don't even know it, do you, baby?
No, you don't even see it, but you drive me crazy.
Everything about you rocks my world, southern girl.
And you don't even know it, do you, baby?
No, you don't even see it, but you drive me crazy.
Everything about you rocks my world, southern girl.

You're my whole wide world, Southern girl.

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