

Confederate Railroad "Trashy Women"

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Well, I was raised in a sophisticated kind of style.
Yeah, my taste in music and women drove my folks
half wild.
Mom and Dad had a plan for me,
It was debutantes and er-symphonies,
But I like my music hot; I like my women wild.

Yeah, an' I like my women just a little on the trashy
side,
When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is
dyed.
Too much lipstick an' er too much rouge,
Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused.
An' I like my women just a little on the trashy side.

Shoulda seen the looks on the faces of my Dad and
Mom,
When I showed up at the door with a date for the senior
prom.
They said: "Well, pardon us son, she ain't no kid.
"That's a cocktail waitress in a Dolly Parton wig.
I said: "I know it dad, ain't she cool, that's the kind I
dig."

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When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is
dyed.
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Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused.
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Instrumental break.

I like 'em sweet, I like 'em with a heart of gold.
Yeah an' I like 'em brassy, I like 'em brazen and bold.
Well, they say that opposites attract, well, I don't agree
I want a woman just as tacky as me.
Yeah, I like my women just a little on the trashy side.

Yeah, an' I like my women just a little on the trashy
side,

When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is dyed.

Too much lipstick an' er too much rouge,

Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused.

An' I like my women just a little on the trashy side.

Yeah, I like my women an' I like 'em on the trashy side.

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