

Merle Haggard "Make Up And Faded Blue Jeans"

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In downtown Modesto, I was workin' the Holiday Inn
I would stick with a gig that would last us throughout
the weekend
I was singing a new song I'd wrote on the way into town
When she came in the front door and found her a place
to sit down

Hey, I knew right away that she like the words to my
song
'Cause she stared at my git guitar and followed my
fingers too long
And she had the likeness of a girl I'd seen in my
dreams
But lights can do wonders with make up and faded
blue jeans

And the last thing I needed was somebody messin' up
my mind
So I found a hundred reasons for lookin' her way one
more time
She could cause me to sing bad and fall out of love
with guitar
And blow all my chances and at bein' a big singing star

With one passin' glance I could tell she was young for
her age
Yeah, she got to looking better as she got down closer
to the stage
And as she sipped on her wine I knew just the kind she
would be
And somehow I knew she was here to the bad things to
me

And the last thing I needed was somebody messin' up
my mind
So I found a hundred reasons for lookin' her way one
more time
She could cause me to sing bad and fall out of love
with guitar
And blow all my chances and at bein' a big singing star

She could cause me to sing bad and fall out of love

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And blow all my chances and at bein' a big singing star

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