

Early Ray

"Fried Pickles"

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She likes fried pickles and sweet tea vodka
And running barefoot in the rain
She's got a sweet southern drawl
Pretty like the Fall
And she brings the sun like the Spring
And I swear that God made this girl just for me
Just for me

Well I say supper she says dinner
And I like Johnny Cash, and she loves Edgar Winter
She reads books, and I like magazines
But our differences make no difference to me

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And running barefoot in the rain
She's got a sweet southern drawl
She's pretty like the Fall
And she brings the sun like the Spring
And I swear that God made this girl just for me
Just for me

And I don't care when she's up a few minutes late
Cause her touch is always on time
And I don't care when her hair is not straight
Cause she'll always have better hair than mine

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She's got a sweet southern drawl
She's pretty like the Fall
And she brings the sun like the Spring
And I swear that God made this girl just for me
Just for me

And it's amazing to see
The way I love her
And she's amazing to me yeah

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And she brings the sun like the Spring

She likes fried pickles and sweet tea vodka
And running barefoot in the rain
She's got a sweet southern drawl
Pretty like the Fall
And she brings the sun like the Spring
And I swear that God made this girl
And I know that God sent this girl
Just for me

She likes fried pickles

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