Sam ''Vidalia''

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Ain't nothing so precious as a first born child What to call their little angel They wondered for awhile Your dear mama Violet And your proud daddy Dale I know when they named ya They surely meant well, but...

Vidalia, Vidalia Girl won't you tell me why Sweet Vadalia You always gotta make me cry

I never paid no attention to a girl before
Till the day I saw you standin'
In the Sunday school door
One boy sorta snickered when the roll was read
Till you laid the word of God
Up 'side of his head

Vidalia, Vidalia Girl won't you tell me why Sweet Vadalia You always gotta make me cry

When I try to get too close Seems like we've always been almost Just one step or two away from true love

Well I love the way you walk, I love the way you kiss I love to get away with you alone like this If I could mention just one little thing Vidalia would ya stop livin' up to your name

Vidalia, Vidalia Girl won't you tell me why Sweet Vadalia You always gotta make me cry

Vidalia Girl won't you tell me why Sweet Vadalia You always gotta make me cry You always gotta make me cry You always gotta make me cry You always gotta make me cry

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