Stuart Marty
"Arlene"

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Rollin' down the highway, runnin' by the cotton fields
Saw a sign I know I want to see again
Pretty young woman wearing skin-tight britches
And a T-shirt wetter than a snake-skin

Somebody said her name was Arlene
And her daddy is a shotgun toting kind of country man
I just said, "What was that name again?"
Ain't nobody gonna scare me away
Gonna hold my breath till I take her away

Arlene, hey are you comin' into town?
Arlene, don't let your daddy tie you down
When you're sneaking out that window, baby, don't you
make a sound
Do you want to boogie? Are you into fool, fool, foolin'
around?

Well, daddy ain't a working, he's a sitting in lawn chair
Chewin' on a mighty plug of Redman
Pretty as a picture and he's got her chopping cotton
Like a convict sweating on a chain gang

Somebody oughta break her out of that scene
She's enough to make you wanna do the old man in
Hey, what was that name again?
Ain't no use in tryin' to settle me down
I'm a fool, I'm a downright clown, clown for Arlene

Arlene, hey are you comin' into town?
Arlene, don't let your daddy tie you down
When you're sneaking out that window, baby, don't you
make a sound
Do you want to boogie? Are you into fool, fool, foolin'
around?

Sitting in a bacco patch feeling like a weasel
I'm a waitin' on the lights to go dim
Wonderin' if my backside might be full of bullet shots
Before she gets away from him
Ain't nobody gonna scare me away
Gonna hold my breath till I take her away

Arlene, hey are you comin' into town?
Arlene, don't let your daddy tie you down
When you're sneaking out that window, baby, don't you
make a sound
Do you want to boogie? Are you into fool, fool, foolin'
around?

When you're sneaking out that window, baby, don't you
make a sound
Do you want to boogie? Are you into fool, fool, foolin'
around?
Come on Arlene, I see you got that red dress on
This is it

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