

Tammy Trent

"Sally Trash"

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SALLY TRASH

Writers Curly Putman and Chet Atkins

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The whole big town of Knoxville is your playground
every night
It seems I'm just your everyday plaything and honey
that ain't right
But my kinda love turns strong and steady not off and
on like a neon flash
But if you don't like my sweet kinda love then baby
Then go on out and pick up Sally trash
She's been picked up many times then dropped like a
hot potatoe
And she's been squeezed and handled like an overripe
tomatoe
But she don't really love your lovin' she just likes your
cash
So if you don't want my sweet kinda love then baby
Then go on out and pick up Sally trash
I kept the homefires burnin' just as long as I intent
It seems you're just a little bit tired of what you're
gettin' in
I'm not judged gonna stand around to wait for you to
crash
If you don't like my sweet kinda love then baby
Then go on out and pick up Sally trash
Now she's been picked up many times...

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