

## **Tammy Wynette** **"Sally Trash"**

Visit "[Sally Trash](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

SALLY TRASH

Writers Curly Putman and Chet Atkins

Copyright 1970

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...

Visit [Tammy Wynette](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.