

Newman Randy

"A Wedding in Cherokee County"

Visit "[A Wedding in Cherokee County](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There she is sitting there

Out behind the smoke house in her rocking chair

She don't do nothin'

She don't say nothin'

She don't feel nothin'

She don't know nothin'

Maybe she's crazy I don't know

But maybe that's why I love her so

Her papa was a midget

Her mama was a whore

Her grandad was a newsboy 'til he was eighty four

Man don't you think I know she hates me

Man don't you think I know that she's no good

If she knew how she'd be unfaithful to me

I think she'd kill me if she could

Maybe she's crazy I don't know

But maybe that's why I love her so

I'm not afraid of the greywolf

Who stalks through our forest at dawn

As long as I have her beside me

I have the strength to carry on

Today we will be married

And all the freaks that she knows will be there

And all the people from the village will be there

To congratulate us

I will carry her across the threshold

I will make dim the light

I will attempt to spend my love within her

But though I try with all my might

She will laugh at my mighty sword

She will laugh at my mighty sword

Why must everybody laugh at my mighty sword?

Lord, hep me if you will

Maybe we're both crazy, I don't know

Maybe that's why I love her so

Visit [Newman Randy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.