

# Red Clay Trays

SHE COMES FROM SILVER

SPOONS, GOLDEN RULES, PRIVATE

SCHOOL NEVER MISS SUNDAY CHURCH

AND I COME FROM BLUE COLLAR, LOW

DOLLAR OUT

HERE WHERE CONCRETE MEETS OLD RED DIRT AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAP-

PENED BUT IT SURE DON'T ADD UP ON PAPER BUT WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES LATE AT

NIGHT YOU CAN BET I THANK MY MAKER SHE KEEPS ON LOVING ME LOVES ME THE WAY I

AM SHE'S NOT JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE SHE'S MY BIGGEST FAN LORD, IT'S A LITTLE

PIECE OF HEAVEN WHEN WE LAY DOWN AT NIGHT SHE KEEPS ON LOVING ME AND I KEEP

ON WONDERING WHY SHE'S GOT A WICKED

SMILE, ANGEL EYES EVERY GUY WANTING TO

HOLD HER CLOSE SHE'S AS PRETTY AS SIN LIKE

THE SUN SINKING DOWN ON A CALIFORNIA

COAST SHE KEEPS ON LOVING ME LOVES ME

THE WAY I AM SHE'S NOT JUST ALONG FOR THE

RIDE SHE'S MY BIGGEST FAN LORD, IT'S A

LITTLE PIECE OF HEAVEN WHEN WE LAY DOWN

AT NIGHT SHE KEEPS ON LOVING ME AND I KEEP ON WONDERING WHY OH I, OH I, OH I

DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BUT IT SURE DON'T ADD UP ON PAPER AND AS LONG SHE

LETS ME I'LL TAKE HER WHEREVER SHE WANTS ME TO TAKE HER SHE KEEPS ON LOVING

ME LOVES ME THE WAY I AM SHE'S NOT JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE SHE'S MY BIGGEST

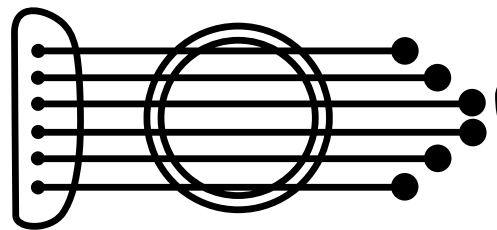
FAN AND IT'S A LITTLE PIECE OF HEAVEN WHEN WE LAY DOWN AT NIGHT

SHE KEEPS ON LOVING ME AND I KEEP ON

WONDERING

WHY SHE KEEPS ON LOVING ME AND I

KEEP ON WONDERING WHY



## Wondering Why

