She always wears her hair just right

She sometimes wears her jeans too tight

Depending on where you're from

She has a certain country style

She has a certain crooked smile

She dances to a hill country drum

I see her in my child's play

I see her every sunny day

I miss her every minute she’s away

I must admit I'm in love with Miss Renee

Miss Renee, Miss Renee

Miss Renee nee nee

Miss Renee nee nee nee nee

She always says her Sunday prayer

She sometimes acts like she don't care

But every garden needs a wall

She's always there for family

She always makes some time for me

Oh, I love her southern drawl

I see her in my child's play

I see her every sunny day

Whenever she goes I wish she’d stay

I must admit I'm in love with Miss Renee

Miss Renee, Miss Renee

Miss Renee nee nee

Miss Renee nee nee nee nee