

# Clay Walker, She's Always Right

She's perfect for a cotton dress  
Pretty when her hair's a mess  
A little wine and she gets a little loud  
Once or twice she's bleached my jeans  
She's been known to burn the beans  
But in my heart there's never been a doubt  
She's right as rain on a thirsty cornfield  
Right on the money 'bout the way that I feel  
A cool breath of fresh air  
When life tries to burn me down  
She's right behind me when I doubt myself  
With a little push and a hand to help  
A Quiet comfort on a troubled night  
Right beside me, yeah, she's always right  
Well she's the first to speak her mind  
Never been the quittin' kind  
She likes chocolate about as much as she likes me  
She likes talking on the phone  
Calls the mall her second home  
I love that girl  
Yeah, she's just right for me  
She's right as rain on a thirsty cornfield  
Right on the money 'bout the way that I feel  
A cool breath of fresh air  
When life tries to burn me down  
She's right behind me when I doubt myself  
With a little push and a hand to help  
A Quiet comfort on a troubled night  
Right beside me, yeah, she's always right  
Yeah, she's right behind me when I doubt myself  
With a little push and a hand to help  
A Quiet comfort on a troubled night  
Right beside me, yeah, she's always right