

Diane Cluck, Sandy Ree

Oh baby, Sandy Ree
Like a hog loves corn
Sandy Ree
Kickin' up dust
Sandy Ree
I'll live my lust
Sandy Ree

When you're in trouble
With laws that don't exist
For you at all
Oh baby
What can I say
Hey, jump the line
Or walk away

Oh mamma under the sun
My former self
I'm feeling right
Oh, let him down
Oh, cast it out

But how can I get up when I know
They come with the key
They're in the street
You count to two
And before three
They've finished you

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Hey, jump the line
Or walk away

Jump the line
Oh, jump the line
Or walk away

Oh Lord, nothing but God
Nothing but God in the way of that stuff we are
Oh Lord, nothing but God
But something that God and the way of the sound
Trying to get out of the way of that sound