

Little Texas, Cutoff Jeans

I'm gettin' over the smell of her perfume
The sound of her bare feet walkin' 'round the room
I'm gettin' over the taste of her lipstick
Her fingers all up in my hair and other little tricks

Chorus:

I'm doing alright with most everything
But I still got a problem with those cutoff jeans
And that's what's driving me crazy
She deen driving me crazy
Driving me crazy

I'm gettin' over those come-and-get-me eyes
And how she got me going with those little moans and signs
I'm gettin' over all the things she used to do
And thinking less about those late night rendezvouses

Chorus

Doctor, Doctor, Doctor, can you help me out
Something in those cutoff jeans
Is keeping me in doubt
And that's what's driving me crazy
Driving me crazy...