

# 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...