## Sammy Kershaw, Baby's Got Her Blue Jeans On

Down on the corner
By the traffic light
Everybody's looking as she goes by
They turn their heads and they,
watch her 'till she's gone
Lord have Mercy
Baby's got her blue jeans on

Up by the bus and across the street Open up their windows, to take a peek And she goes walking Rocking like a rolling stone Heaven help us Baby's got her blue jeans on

## chorus:

She can't help it if she's made that way She's not to blame if they look her way She ain't really trying to cause a scene It just comes naturally, no the girl can't help it

Well up on Main street
By the taxi stand
There's a crowd of people and a traffic jam
She don't look back
She ain't doin' nothing wrong
Lord have Mercy
Baby's got her blue jeans on

## chorus

Down on the corner, by the traffic light Everybody's lookin' as she goes by They turn their heads and they watch her 'til she's gone Lord have Mercy, Baby's got her blue jeans on

Heaven help us, Baby's got her blue jeans on Lord have Mercy, Baby's got her blue jeans on