

George Canyon, Workin' On Ten

She's got an '83 280z, just 23
Lives on 42nd street, Paris, Tennessee
Exactly 924 feet from her door to mine
Seven days a week at 6a.m. she gets her 5 miles in
All the neighbourhood men pretend to get their paper
When she goes running by

She don't see it but it's obvious
Everybody else, it all adds up

Chorus:

One Miss america smile, two blue eyes
Three little words I'm telling her tonight
She's cooler than cool and hotter than the 4th of July
She's five foot six and she's gonna look great
I'm seven minutes early for an eight o'clock date
She's one hot number, hallelujah, amen
She's a hard nine, working on ten

She's a first round knock out, down for the count
Loud twist and shouter
A keg of gunpowder
Sparks fly around her 24 hours a day

She's smart, funny, ooh honey smack dab on the money
Summa cum laudae
A smart little hottie
Who would have thought she'd ever even look my way

I'm a lucky man there ain't no doubt
It ain't that hard to figure out

Chorus:

One Miss america smile, two blue eyes
Three little words I'm telling her tonight
She's cooler than cool and hotter than the 4th of July
She's five foot six and she's gonna look great
I'm seven minutes early for an eight o'clock date
She's one hot number, can i get an amen
She's a hard nine, working on ten
Yeah, she's a hard nine, workin on ten