

Kernaghan Lee, Janine

From dusk 'til dawn she's high in the saddle
Out back stock camp cutting out cattle
Crack of the stock whip her hats down low
Gives 'em a run for their money at the rodeo

CHORUS

Janine, baby where've you been
Janine, your every cowhands dream
Hotter than a bushfire
Cooler than a mountain stream
Well Davey got drunk and he put it on her
She socked him in the kisser and Davey was a goner
The boys all cheered when she laid him out flat
Now whatcha gonna do wiht a girl like that

CHORUS

Now some might say that Janine ain't so pretty
A little too tough and a little too gritty
But she holds her own let's amke one thing clear
That's the kind of woman that we love round here
Janine, baby where've you been
Janine, your every cowhands dream
Hotter than a bushfire cooler than a mountain stream
Nobody does it, does it like sweet Janine