

Lee Greenwood, Lean, Mean, Lovin' Machine

My baby's face is like an angel's smile
Ain't no other like the mother of my child
She doesn't think about
I shave my face and straighten up my tie
She walks me to the door and kisses me goodbye
All day I
And turn into a Lean, mean, lovin' machine
Better than a centerfold in any magazine
She's my lean,