Stephanie Bentley, What's Wrong With You

(kevin welch/wally wilson)

They're talkin' 'bout you baby, up and down the line They say you're sweeter than peaches in the summertime Sharper than the edge of a razor blade Everybody says you got it made in the shade

What's wrong with you What's wrong with you What's wrong with you What's wrong with you is you ain't got me

Milder than a whisper through the georgia pines Or wilder than whiskey over homemade wine The way you're put together, baby, nothin's out of place You got a legendary smile and amazing grace

What's wrong with you What's wrong with you What's wrong with you What's wrong with you is you ain't got me

Icin' on the cake Sugar in your tea Sparkle on the diamond Baby can't you see

What's wrong with you What's wrong with you What's wrong with you What's wrong with you is you ain't got me