

Stephanie Bentley, What's Wrong With You (Is You)

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
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