

# Tammy Wynette, Sally Trash

SALLY TRASH

Writers Curly Putman and Chet Atkins

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The whole big town of Knoxville is your playground every night  
It seems I'm just your everyday plaything and honey that ain't right  
But my kinda love turns strong and steady not off and on like a neon flash  
But if you don't like my sweet kinda love then baby  
Then go on out and pick up Sally trash  
She's been picked up many times then dropped like a hot potatoe  
And she's been squeezed and handled like an overripe tomatoe  
But she don't really love your lovin' she just likes your cash  
So if you don't want my sweet kinda love then baby  
Then go on out and pick up Sally trash  
I kept the homefires burnin' just as long as I intent  
It seems you're just a little bit tired of what you're gettin' in  
I'm not judged gonna stand around to wait for you to crash  
If you don't like my sweet kinda love then baby  
Then go on out and pick up Sally trash  
Now she's been picked up many times...