

# Tracy Lawrence, Sawdust On Her Halo

all week long she loves to stay at home and hold me  
she hangs her buckle in the closet  
keeps her boots up on the shelf  
Heaven knows the Good Lord sent me an angel  
but every saturday night she wants to raise a little hell

Chorus

she like kickin' up a little sawdust on her halo  
yeah she'll whirl and twirl and twist and turn  
while the jukebox twangs and moans  
when she paints on them tight bluejeans  
it brings out the devil in me  
she likes kickin' up a little sawdust on her halo

you can find her in a choir loft every sunday  
winkin' at me with two sore feet inside her high heel shoes  
every saturday night she'll dance till closin' time  
and still be there in the mornin' for sunday school

chorus

chorus (2)

she likes kickin' up a little sawdust on her halo