

Bobbi pins are in her hair
The slip is huggin's her rear
I'm starin' at her life's real clear
Washing her face in the mirror

That's how I like to remember
The saints and the sinners
Nobody could deter her
Nobody could prevent it

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
The woman that I love is so abandoned and alone
And all I have to console me
Is that Joshua fought the battle of Jericho

She's got a country slide a city style
A smile to last a country mile
She's got a light that makes most of us feel alive
She's cries
A grown woman child

That's how I like to remember
The saints and the sinners
I tried to defend her
The jury didn't resemble her.