

## Elvis and Andy

### Confederate Railroad

Now being from the south, I never had a doubt  
What kind of girl I want  
I'd pick a Georgia peach or a Mississippi queen  
Or a Dallas debutant

But I met a little blonde from above and beyond  
The Mason-Dixon line  
Now she ain't a Dixie dumplin' but let me tell you something  
Lord, she more than qualifies

She likes Elvis, she likes Andy  
She's just as pretty as can be  
She's the number one fan of  
Both Graceland and Mayberry RFD

She ain't a southern belle but it's hard to tell  
She's got every quality  
She likes Elvis, she likes Andy  
So she's fine and dandy with me

I took her home for Christmas to try some southern dishes  
My mama's famous for  
But mama through a fit 'cuz she wouldn't eat her grits  
It was looking like the civil war

I was hoping like the devil that they would meet up in the middle  
But neither one would budge  
Then I heard them in the kitchen a-laughing and a-giggling  
Singing hunka hunka burning love

She likes Elvis, she likes Andy  
She's just as pretty as can be  
She's the number one fan of  
Both Graceland and Mayberry RFD

She ain't a southern belle but it's hard to tell  
She's got every quality  
She likes Elvis, she likes Andy  
So she's fine and dandy with me

No she ain't a southern belle but it's hard to tell  
She's got every quality  
She likes Elvis, she likes Andy  
So she's fine and dandy with me  
She likes Elvis, she likes Andy  
So she's fine and dandy with me