## **Trashy Women**

## **Confederate Railroad**

Well, I raised in a sophisticated kind of style
Yeah, my taste in music and women drove my folks half wild
Mom and dad had a plan for me, it was debutantes and symphonies
But I like my music hot, I like my women wild

Yeah, I like my women just a little on the trashy side When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is dyed Too much lipstick and too much rouge Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused And I like my women just a little on the trashy side

Should've seen the looks on the faces of my dad and mom When I showed up at the door with a date for the senior prom They said, well, pardon us son, she ain't no kid That's a cocktail waitress in a Dolly Parton wig I said I know it dad, ain't she cool, that's the kind I dig

I like 'em sweet, I like 'em with a heart of gold Yeah and I like 'em brassy, I like 'em brazen and bold Well, they say opposites attract, but I don't agree I want a woman just as tacky as me Yeah, I like my women just a little on the trashy side