

Baby's Got Her Blue Jeans On

Conway Twitty

Down on the corner, by the traffic light
Everybody's lookin', as she goes by
They turn their heads and they
Watch her till she's gone

Lord have mercy, baby's got her blue jeans on
Up by the bus stop, and across the street
Open up their windows, to take a peek
Y'all she goes walking, rockin' like a rollin' stone

Heaven help us, baby's got her blue jeans on

She can't help it if she's made that way
She's not to blame if they look her way
She ain't really tryin' to cause a scene
It just comes naturally, lord the girl can't help it

Well up on main street, by the taxi stand
There's a crowd of people, and a traffic jam
She don't look back, she ain't doin' nothing' wrong
Lord have mercy, baby's got her blue jeans on

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She's not to blame if they look her way
She ain't really tryin' to cause a scene
It just comes naturally, aw the girl can't help it

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