

White Trash

Fred Eaglesmith

When I met her she was a beauty queen
Who wanted something more
Now she's hanging out with me in front of the liquor store
And it won't start when I shut it off
So she has to get the beer
She puts it in the back seat
And she quietly says to me
When, exactly, did we become white trash
How come we have seven dogs living in the garage
How come the only eight track in our car is Johnny Cash
When, exactly, did we become white trash
And she tells everybody that I've got my PhD
But it stands for Post Hole Digger
It ain't exactly a degree
And there's curtains on the window
And we hardly watch TV
And that double wide is triple wide
Now that's she's with me
And she says
When, exactly, did we become white trash
How come we got seven dogs
And who burned down the garage
How come the only eight track in our car is Johnny Cash
When, exactly, did we become white trash
Girls: When, exactly, did we become white trash
Boys: When, exactly, did we become white trash
When, exactly, did we become white trash