

## Southern Drawl

Josh Turner

She's as pretty as South Georgia peaches  
And as hot as any Tennessee June  
She's a treasure underneath that Carolina kudzu  
She still outshines a Mississippi moon  
When she walks into a room

Her kiss sure drives me crazy  
I melt when she says my name  
Just one touch can make this old heart sing  
But it ain't the blue sky in her blue eyes  
It ain't good looks at all  
It's the way she says I love you that makes me fall, y'all  
In that sweet, soft, slow southern drawl

Her lips are redder than an Alabama sunset  
Her hair is amber like Texas waves of grain  
She's a dirt road, barefoot ballerina, sweet heart  
She's gentle like a country summer rain  
She's pretty much everything

And her kiss sure drives me crazy  
I melt when she says my name  
Just one touch can make this old heart sing  
But it ain't the blue sky in her blue eyes  
It ain't good looks at all  
It's the way she says I love you that makes me fall, y'all  
In that sweet, soft, slow southern drawl

Yeah her kiss sure drives me crazy  
I melt when she says my name  
Just one touch can make this old heart sing  
But it ain't the blue sky in her blue eyes  
It ain't good looks at all  
It's the way she says I love you that makes me fall, y'all  
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