

What Are We Doing In Love

Mark Chesnutt

You say country like it's a bad thing,
Tease me baby for the way I am
Uptown, uptight, you're way a living
I can never be that kind of man.

You got your powdered up painted on lipstick
I got a hole in my brand new jeans
You'd never be caught dead in a pickup
I'd get mud in your limousine.

So what are we doing love
You tell me, cause I give up
The odds are stacked a hundred to one
So what are we doing in love.

Sweet tea, cornbread, fried green tomatoes,
football, NASCar, Redman chew
You're sweet champagne and caviar kisses.
I'm cheeseburgers and 90 proof.

I'm a dirt poor redneck cowboy
You're a woman of the world
I don't know what you see in my brown eyes
You can do so much better than me.

So what are we doing love
You tell me, cause I give up
The odds are stacked a hundred to one
So what are we doing in love.

Why do you love me?
I give up baby.

So what are we doing love
You tell me, cause I give up
The odds are stacked a hundred to one
So what are we doing in love.