

Vidalia

Sammy Kershaw

Ain't nothing so precious as a first born child
What to call a lil angel that they wanted for awhile
Your dear mama Violet
Your proud daddy Dale
I know when they named you they surely meant well

but Vidalia, Vidalia girl wont you tell me why
sweet Vidalia you always got to make me cry

I never paid no attention to a girl before
till the day I saw you standing in the sunday school door
one boy sorda snickered when the roll was read
till you laid the word of god upside of his head

Vidalia, Vidalia girl won't you tell me why
Sweet Vidalia you always got to make me cry
when I try to get to close seems like we've always been
almost just a one step or two away from true love

Well I love the way you walk
I love the way you kiss
I love to get away with you alone like this
if I could just a mention one thing
Vidalia would you stop alivin up to your name

Vidalia, Vidalia girl wont you tell me why
sweet vidalia you always got to make me cry

Vidalia, Vidalia girl wont you tell me why
sweet Vidalia you always got to make me cry

you always gotta make me cry you always gotta make me cry
you always gotta make me cry