

## 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

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, aw the girl can't help it

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