

There Must Be Something About Me That She Loves

The Oak Ridge Boys

Oh I know that you're wonderin' what she ever saw in me
There must be something about me that she loves
I ain't pretty, I ain't witty, and Lord knows my kind come free
There must be something about me that she loves

There must be something about me that she loves
There must be something about me that she loves (that she loves
)
I can tell the way she's smilin' when we're walking hand in hand
There must be something about me that she loves

I can't fathom why she's always here when I come home at night
There must be something about me that she loves
In the hard times in the tired times Lord knows she treats me right
There must be something about me that she loves