

Southern Way Of Life

Deana Carter

Let me tell you a little story...

When I was a girl growing up in the South
Wild as a March hare, trying to figure things out
Back when the Black-
eyed peas were something you put in your mouth
Yeah, you know what I'm talking about...
We were told to either fish or cut bait,
Can't never could and it don't pay to be late
When you're a sight for sore eyes, it's good to see your face
You know what I'm talking about...

[CHORUS:]

WE LIKE OUR LOVING UNDER THE STARS UP IN THE SKY
IF ONE'S IN THE OVEN, YOU STILL GET SERVICE WITH A SMILE
IF WE HAD OUR DROTHERS WE'D RATHER WALK A COUNTRY MILE
YOU CATCH MORE BEES WITH HONEY THAN WITH MONEY
IT'S THE SOUTHERN WAY OF LIFE (SIMPLE LIFE).....(DO WHAT?)

Living in high cotton is the way it should be
Two peas in a pod means you're hanging with me
If you're pointing a finger you're barking up the wrong tree
You know what I'm talking about...

[CHORUS]

We're fixin' to get with it, there's hoe cakes in the kitchen
You can fetch 'em if you want 'em, I reckon it's time for supper
When you're smack dab in the middle of some high falutin quibble
No need to start a ruckus or get all cattywampus...