

Two First Names

Jake Worthington

She's boots over heels, and there's pearls in her buttons
A Honey Bun breakfast, and a chicken fried supper
A sipping white lighting 'neath some front porch thunder
Under tin roof rain

When she lays her pretty head right there on my shoulder
I feel lucky as a field full of four leaf clovers
Been hearing church bells ringing
Ever since I've known her two first names

Her two first names
Gets my heart a chug-a-lugga
Lugging like an old freight train
Her two first names
That's the double trouble
That'll put a smile on my face
Nothing drives me crazy like my baby, that's the truth
I knew she was the one when I knew she had the
Two first names

She knows that I love her a little more than just a little
Every single others just-a-playin' second fiddle
Her Granny got the first, her daddy got the middle
Of her two first names

Her two first names
Gets my heart a chug-a-lugga
Lugging like an old freight train
Her two first names
That's the double trouble
That'll put a smile on my face
Nothing drives me crazy like my baby, that's the truth
I knew she was the one when I knew she had the
Two first names

Ah, her two first names
Gets my heart a chug-a-lugga
Lugging every time I say
Her two first names
That's the double trouble
That'll put a smile on my face
Nothing drives me crazy like my baby, that's the truth
I knew she was the one when I knew she had the
Two first names

Yeah, I love her two first names
My baby got the two first names
You know the kind