Janine

Lee Kernaghan

From dusk 'til dawn she's high in the saddle Out back stock camp cutting out cattle Crack of the stock whip her hats down low Gives 'em a run for their money at the rodeo

Janine, baby where've you been Janine, your every cowhands dream Hotter than a bushfire Cooler than a mountain stream

Well Davey got drunk and he put it on her She socked him in the kisser and Davey was a goner The boys all cheered when she laid him out flat Now whatcha gonna do wiht a girl like that

Janine, baby where've you been Janine, your every cowhands dream Hotter than a bushfire Cooler than a mountain stream

Now some might say that Janine ain't so pretty
A little too tough and a little too gritty
But she holds her own let's amke one thing clear
That's the kind of woman that we love round here
Janine, baby where've you been
Janine, your every cowhands dream
Hotter than a bushfire cooler than a mountain stream
Nobody does it, does it like sweet Janine