

Geraldene

Miranda Lambert

I could see you coming all the way from Amarillo
Truck stop red lips pullin' on some nicotine
Shining like the spokes on a brand new El Dorado
You're trailer park pretty, but you're never gonna be Jolene

Geraldene, Geraldene
Why you gotta make memean
Don't make me cause a scene now, Geraldene
Geraldene, Geraldene
You get 'em all on their knees
But you can't take a man from me
Geraldene

If I was a man I'd make you my Dallas Alice
I'd put a leftover pawn shop ring on your left hand
You're never gonna be the backstage babe at the Crystal Palace
You're too late baby, I'm the only bitch in the band

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Why you got to be so mean
Don't make me cause a scene now, Geraldene
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