

Wondering Why

The Red Clay Strays

She comes from silver spoon, golden rule, private school
Never missed Sunday church
And I come from blue collar, low dollar
Out here where concrete meets old red dirt

And I don't know what happened
But it sure don't add up on paper
But when I close my eyes late at night
You can bet I thank my maker

She keeps on loving me
Loves me the way I am
She's not just along for the ride
She's my biggest fan
Lord, it's a little old piece of heaven
When we lay down at night
She keeps on loving me
And I keep on wondering why

She's got a wicked smile, angel eyes
Every guy wanting to hold her close
She's as pretty as sin
Like the sun sinking down on the California coast

She keeps on loving me
Loves me the way I am
She's not just along for the ride
She's my biggest fan
Lord, it's a little old piece of heaven
When we lay down at night
She keeps on loving me
And I keep on wondering why

Alright, alright, alright

I don't know what happened
But it sure don't add up on paper
And as long as she lets me
I'll take her wherever she wants me to take her, oh

She keeps on loving me
Loves me the way I am
She's not just along for the ride
She's my biggest fan
And it's a little old piece of heaven
When we lay down at night
She keeps on loving me
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