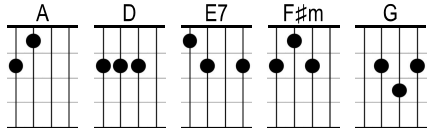


Baby's Got Her Blue jeans On

Mel McDaniel



A D A D

A Down on the D corner, A by the traffic D light
A Everybody's D lookin' A as she goes D by
G They turn their D heads and they G watch her D till she's A gone D A D
E7↓ Lord have mercy, D↓ baby's got her blue jeans A on D A D

A Up by the D bus stop A and across the D street
A Open up their D windows A to take a D peek
G As she goes D walkin', G rockin' like a D rolling A stone D A D
E7↓ Heaven help us, D↓ baby's got her blue jeans A on D A D

Chorus

F#m She can't E7 help it if she's D made that A way
D She's not to A blame if they D look her E7 way
F#m She ain't E7 really trying to D cause a A scene
D↓ It just comes natur'l A:ddddDDDDly; A↓ naw the girl can't help it

A Well up on D Main Street A by the taxi D stand
A There's a crowd of D people A and a traffic D jam
G But she don't D look like G she ain't doin' D nothin' A wrong D A D
E7↓ Lord have mercy, D↓ baby's got her blue jeans A on D A D

Repeat Chorus

A Down on the D corner, A by the traffic D light
A Everybody's D lookin' A as she goes D by
G They turn their D heads and they G watch her D till she's A gone D A D
E7↓ Lord have mercy, D↓ baby's got her blue jeans A on D A D
E7↓ Heaven help us, D↓ baby's got her blue jeans A on D A D A↓

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