

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

She's just a cute thing

She's just a cute thing
With eyes that speakels with love
Thinking of her beauties
Oh how I wish I could hug

She's not the kind you picture
In any walk of life
And I can see her only
As my beloved wife

I courted her in high school and there I won her love
I swore her in high school and there I won her love
And then I joined the service I lived to serve my time
And then a guy met her with eyes that seemed like mine

* Refrain

I scorned for this action
And now might say that we're through
But trying to forger her
Is more than I can do

* Refrain