

I'LL THINK OF A REASON LATER

Intro: 8 measures

I heard he was gonna marry some girl from Denver
Then my sister came over, had the Sunday paper with her
There was the girl on the social page, lookin' in love and all engaged
We decided she don't take a very good picture

It may be my family's redneck nature
Rubbin' off, bringin' out unlady-like behavior (ooh)
It sure ain't Christian to judge a stranger
But I don't like her
She may be an angel who spends all winter
Bringin' the homeless blankets and dinner (ooh)
A regular Nobel Peace Prize winner
But I really hate her I'll **stop** think of a reason later

I drew horns and blacked out a tooth with a marker
Childish, yes, but she made such a thin little target
I couldn't be happier on my own but I've got the slightest of a jealous bone (ooh)
Seein' her with him tends to enlarge it

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Interlude: 8 measures

Inside her head may lay all the answers
To curin' diseases from baldness to cancer
The salt of the earth and a real good dancer
But I really hate her I'll **stop** think of a reason later

(ooh ooh)

Well, it was just one tooth... (ooh)
Did I mention I don't particularly care for her? (ooh)
She needs to be slapped... (ooh)