

Elvis and Andy

Confederate Railroad

Now being from the south, I never had a doubt
What kind of girl I want
I'd pick a Georgia peach or a Mississippi queen
Or a Dallas debutant

But I met a little blonde from above and beyond
The Mason-Dixon line
Now she ain't a Dixie dumplin' but let me tell you something
Lord, she more than qualifies

She likes Elvis, she likes Andy
She's just as pretty as can be
She's the number one fan of
Both Graceland and Mayberry RFD

She ain't a southern belle but it's hard to tell
She's got every quality
She likes Elvis, she likes Andy
So she's fine and dandy with me

I took her home for Christmas to try some southern dishes
My mama's famous for
But mama through a fit 'cuz she wouldn't eat her grits
It was looking like the civil war

I was hoping like the devil that they would meet up in the middle
But neither one would budge
Then I heard them in the kitchen a-laughing and a-giggling
Singing hunka hunka burning love

She likes Elvis, she likes Andy
She's just as pretty as can be
She's the number one fan of
Both Graceland and Mayberry RFD

She ain't a southern belle but it's hard to tell
She's got every quality
She likes Elvis, she likes Andy
So she's fine and dandy with me

No she ain't a southern belle but it's hard to tell
She's got every quality
She likes Elvis, she likes Andy
So she's fine and dandy with me
She likes Elvis, she likes Andy
So she's fine and dandy with me