

## Arlene

Marty Stuart

Rollin' down the highway,  
Runnin' by the cotton fields  
Saw a sign I know I want to see again  
Pretty young woman wearing skin-tight britches  
And a t-shirt wetter than a snakeskin  
Somebody said her name was Arlene  
And her daddy is a shotgun toting  
Kind of country man  
I just said "what was that name again"  
Ain't nobody gonna scare me away  
Gonna hold my breath till I take her away

Arlene, hey are you comin' into town  
Arlene, don't let your daddy tie you down  
When you're sneaking out that window baby  
Don't you make a sound  
Do you want to boogie, are you into fool,  
Fool, foolin' around

Well daddy ain't a working,  
He's a sitting in lawn chair  
Chewin on a mighty plug of Redman  
Pretty as a picture and  
He's got her chopping cotton  
Like a convict sweating on a chain gang  
Somebody oughta break her out of that scene  
She's enough to make you want to do the old man in  
Hey, what was that name again  
Ain't no use in tryin' to settle me down  
I'm a fool, I'm a downright clown clown for Arlene

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Sitting in a baccho patch feeling like a weasel  
I'm a waitin' on the lights to go dim  
Wonderin' if my backside might be  
Full of bullet shots  
Before she gets away from him  
Ain't nobody gonna scare me away  
Gonna hold my breath till I take her away

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Come on Arlene  
I see you got that red dress on  
This is it