



# TRASHY WOMEN CONFEDERATE RAILROAD

Well, I raised in a sophisticated kind of style  
Yeah, my taste in music and women drove my folks half wild  
Mom and dad had a plan for me, it was debutantes and symphonies  
But I like my music, I like my women wild

## CHORUS

Yeah, I like my women just a little on the trashy side  
When they wear their clothes too tight and their hair is dyed  
Too much lipstick and too much rouge  
Gets me excited, leaves me feeling confused  
And I like my women just a little on the trashy side

Should've seen the looks on the faces of my dad and mom  
When I showed up at the door with a date for the senior prom  
They said, well, pardon us son, she ain't no kid  
That's a cocktail waitress in a Dolly Parton wig  
I said I know it dad, ain't she cool, that's the kind I dig

## REPEAT CHORUS

I like 'em sweet, I like 'em with a heart of gold  
Yeah and I like 'em brassy, I like 'em brazen and bold  
Well, they say opposites attract, but I don't agree  
I want a woman just as tacky as me  
Yeah, I like my women just a little on the trashy side

## REPEAT CHORUS