



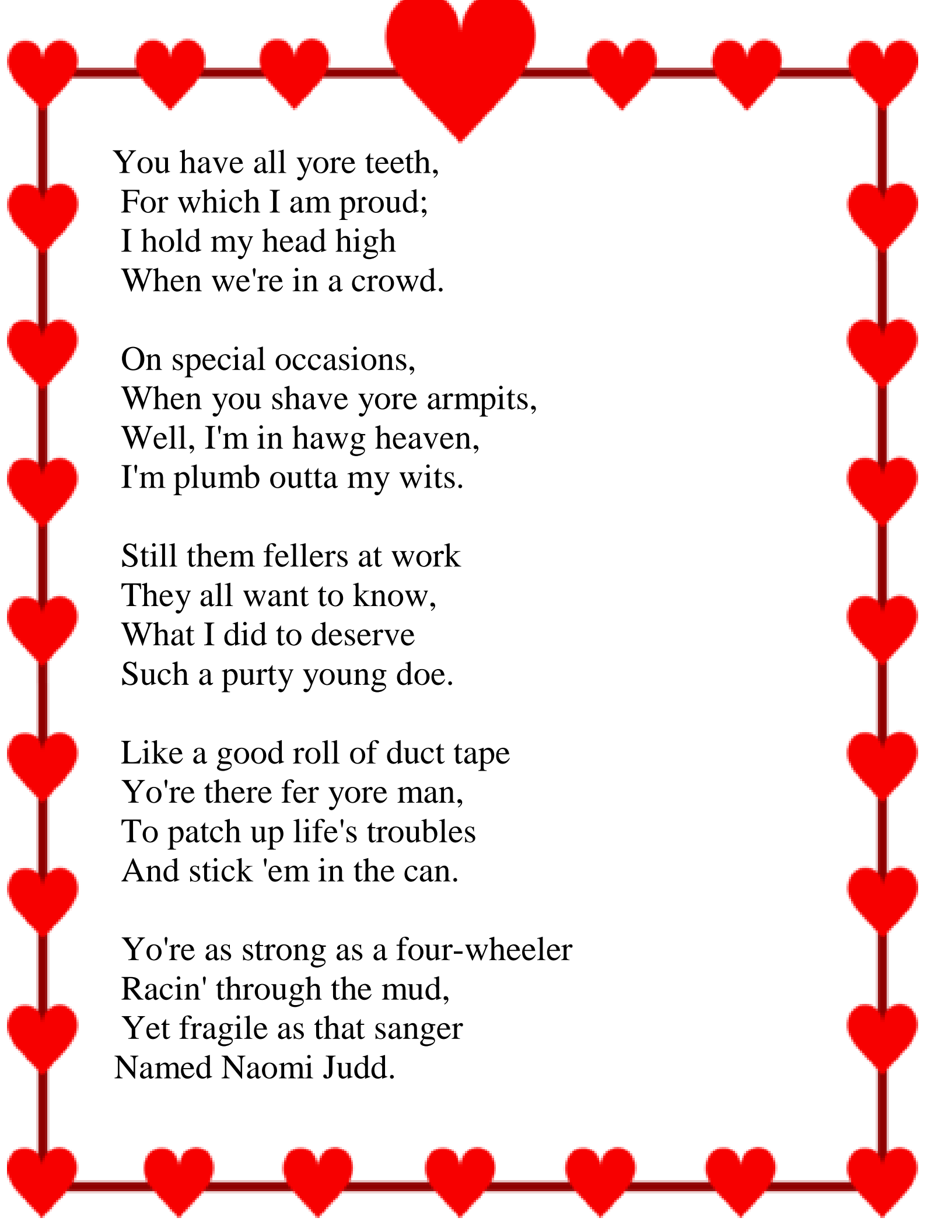
## Redneck Ode on Valentine's Day

Kudzu is green,  
My dog's name is Blue  
And I'm so lucky  
To have a sweet thang like you.

Yore hair is like cornsilk  
A-flapping in the breeze.  
Softer than Blue's  
And without all them fleas.

You move like the bass,  
Which excite me in May.  
You ain't got no scales  
But I luv you anyway.

You're as graceful as okry  
Jist a-dancin' in the pan.  
Yo're as fragrant as SunDrop  
Right out of the can.



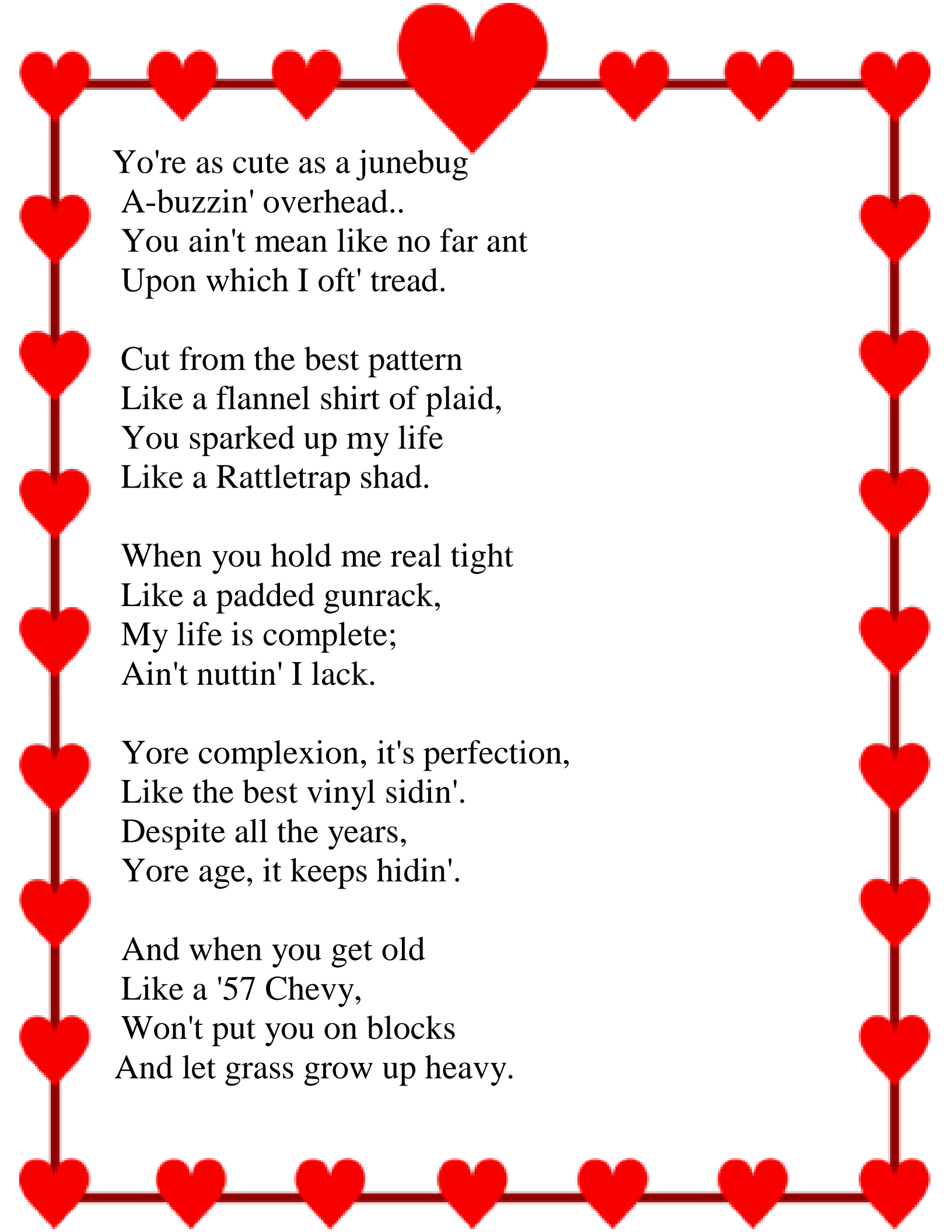
You have all yore teeth,  
For which I am proud;  
I hold my head high  
When we're in a crowd.

On special occasions,  
When you shave yore armpits,  
Well, I'm in hawg heaven,  
I'm plumb outta my wits.

Still them fellers at work  
They all want to know,  
What I did to deserve  
Such a purty young doe.

Like a good roll of duct tape  
Yo're there fer yore man,  
To patch up life's troubles  
And stick 'em in the can.

Yo're as strong as a four-wheeler  
Racin' through the mud,  
Yet fragile as that sanger  
Named Naomi Judd.



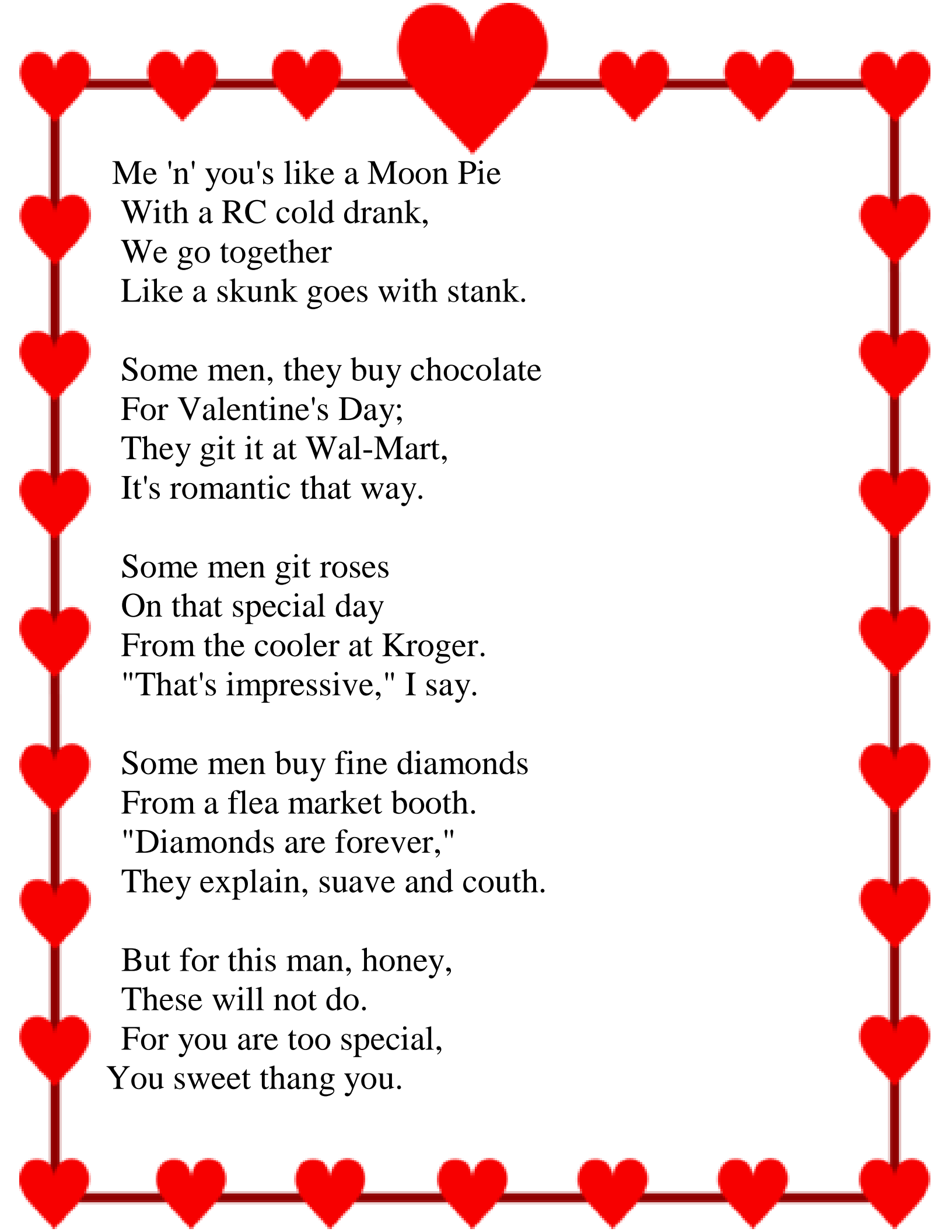
Yo're as cute as a junebug  
A-buzzin' overhead..  
You ain't mean like no far ant  
Upon which I oft' tread.

Cut from the best pattern  
Like a flannel shirt of plaid,  
You sparked up my life  
Like a Rattletrap shad.

When you hold me real tight  
Like a padded gunrack,  
My life is complete;  
Ain't nuttin' I lack.

Yore complexion, it's perfection,  
Like the best vinyl sidin'.  
Despite all the years,  
Yore age, it keeps hidin'.

And when you get old  
Like a '57 Chevy,  
Won't put you on blocks  
And let grass grow up heavy.



Me 'n' you's like a Moon Pie  
With a RC cold drank,  
We go together  
Like a skunk goes with stank.

Some men, they buy chocolate  
For Valentine's Day;  
They git it at Wal-Mart,  
It's romantic that way.

Some men git roses  
On that special day  
From the cooler at Kroger.  
"That's impressive," I say.

Some men buy fine diamonds  
From a flea market booth.  
"Diamonds are forever,"  
They explain, suave and couth.

But for this man, honey,  
These will not do.  
For you are too special,  
You sweet thang you.

I got you a gift,  
Without taste nor odor,  
Better than diamonds...  
It's a new trollin' motor!

