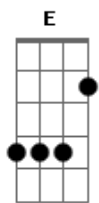


The Red Clay Strays - Wondering Why

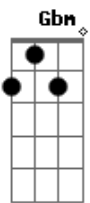
tom:
^E
 She comes from silver spoons, golden rules, private school
^{Gbm}
 Never miss Sunday church
^A
 And I come from blue-collar, low-dollar
^B ^E ^B
 Out here where concrete meets old red dirt
^E
 And I don't know what happened
^{Gbm}
 But it sure don't add up on paper
^A
 But when I close my eyes late at night
^B ^E ^B
 You can bet I thank my Maker
^E
 She keeps on loving me
^{Gbm}
 Loves me the way I am
^A
 She's not just along for the ride
^B
 She's my biggest fan
^E
 Lord, it's a little piece of heaven
^{Gbm}
 When we lay down at night
^A
 She keeps on loving me
^B ^E ^B
 And I keep on wondering why
^E
 She's got a wicked smile, angel eyes
^{Gbm}
 Every guy wanting to hold her close
^A
 She's as pretty as sin
^B
 Like the Sun sinking down
^E ^B
 On a California coast
^E
 She keeps on loving me

^{Gbm}
 Loves me the way I am
^A
 She's not just along for the ride
^B ^E ^B
 She's my biggest fan
^E
 Lord, it's a little piece of heaven
^{Gbm}
 When we lay down at night
^A
 She keeps on loving me
^B ^E
 And I keep on wondering why
^{Ab} ^A ^{Gbm} ^B
 Alright, alright, alright
 Don't know what happened
^{Abm}
 But it sure don't add up on paper
^A
 And as long she lets me
^B
 I'll take her wherever she
^E
 Wants me to take her
^E
 She keeps on loving me
^{Gbm}
 Loves me the way I am
^A
 She's not just along for the ride
^B ^E ^B
 She's my biggest fan
^E
 And it's a little piece of heaven
^{Gbm}
 When we lay down at night
^A
 She keeps on loving me
^B ^E ^{Gbm}
 And I keep on wondering why
^A
 She keeps on loving me
^B ^E
 And I keep on wondering why

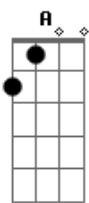
Acordes



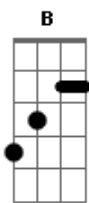
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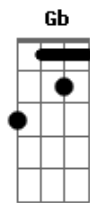
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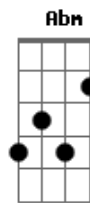
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