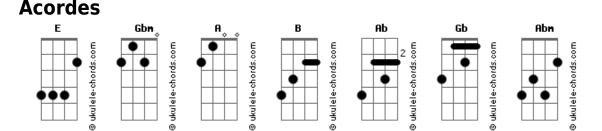
She keeps on loving me

The Red Clay Strays - Wondering Why

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

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



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