

Joe Purdy, It's A Wonder

You pick me up and you set me down
You never give me no runaround
You don't mistreat me like those other girls do
Hell, it's a wonder that I don't fall in love with you

You take the train and you come visit me
And sometimes I drive to you
And we speak, hearts broken, and you lick my wounds
Hell, it's a wonder that I don't fall in love with you

I see the wrong ones comin' from miles away
Dressed up in different clothes.
But you know when they get closer all their faces are the same
It's a wonder I don't see through all of their wicked ways

You lay me down and you kiss my mouth
There ain't nothing like the feel of a girl from the south
You're everything I've come to know to be true
It's a wonder that I don't run away with you

You pick me up and you set me down
You never give me no runaround
You don't mistreat me like those other girls do
Hell, it's a wonder that I don't fall in love with you