

Little Red Wagon

Miranda Lambert

You only love me for my big sun glasses And my Tony Lomas And my Dodge Dart classic You
said "I'll be Johnny and you be June
I'll ride with you to the moon" But guess what? You can't ride in my little red wagon
The front seat's broken and the axle's dragin'
You can't step to this backyard swagger
You know it ain't my fault when I'm walkin' jaws droppin' like Ooh, ah, ooh, ah
Oh, heaven help me I've been sewing wildflower seeds
And chasing tumble weeds
But that's just who I be
And you're just trying to slow this rolling stone
But I'm on to you baby
So guess what? You can't ride in my little red wagon
The front seat's broken and the axle's dragin'
No you can't step to this backyard swagger
You know it ain't my fault when I'm walkin' jaws droppin' like Ooh, ah, ooh, ah Oh, you only love
me for my big sun glasses And my
Tony Lomas I live in Oklahoma And I've got long, blonde hair
And I play guitar, and I go on the road
And I do all the shit you wanna do
And my dog does tricks
And I ain't about drama, ya'll
And I love my apron
But I ain't your mama!
So guess what? (WHAT) You can't ride in my little red wagon
The front seat's broken and the axle's dragin'
No you can't step to this backyard swagger
You know it ain't my fault when I'm walkin' jaws droppin' like Ooh, ah, ooh, ah hoooh
yeah hoooh ha

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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