

Wondering Why by The Red Clay Strays

[Verse 1]

She comes from silver spoon, golden rule, private school, never miss Sunday church
I come from blue collar, low dollar, out here where concrete meets old red dirt
And I don't know what happened but it sure don't add up on paper
But when I close my eyes late at night you can bet I thank my maker

[Chorus]

She keeps on loving me. Loves me the way I am
She's not just along for the ride, she's my biggest fan
And it's a little piece of heaven, when we lay down at night
She keeps on loving me, and I keep on wondering why

[Verse 2]

She's got a wicked smile, angel eyes, every guy wanting to hold her close
She's as pretty as sin like the sun sinking down on the California coast

[Chorus]

She keeps on loving me. Loves me the way I am
She's not just along for the ride, she's my biggest fan
And it's a little piece of heaven, when we lay down at night
She keeps on loving me, and I keep on wondering why

[Interlude]

G# A F# B

Alright, alright, alright

[Verse 3]

E G#m
I don't know what happened but it sure don't add up on paper
A B E
B
But as long as she lets me I'll take her wherever she wants me to take her,
oh

[Chorus]

E F#m
She keeps on loving me. Loves me the way I am
A B E B
She's not just along for the ride, she's my biggest fan
E F#m
And it's a little piece of heaven, when we lay down at night
A B E F#m
She keeps on loving me, I keep on wondering why
N.C.
She keeps on loving me, I keep on wondering why

