

# Sawdust on Her Halo

Tracy Lawrence

All week long, she loves to stay at home and hold me  
She hangs her buckle in the closet, keeps her boots up on the shelf  
Heaven knows the good Lord sent me an angel  
But every Saturday night, she wants to raise a little hell  
She likes kickin' up a lil' sawdust on her halo  
Yeah, she'll whirl and twirl and twist and turn  
While the jukebox plays and moans  
Well, she paints on them tight blue jeans  
And brings out the devil in me  
She likes kickin' up a lil' sawdust on her halo  
You can find her in the choir loft every Sunday  
Winkin' at me, with two sore feet inside her high heel shoes  
Every Saturday night, she'll dance 'til closing time  
And still be there in the morning for Sunday school  
She likes kickin' up a lil' sawdust on her halo  
Yeah, she'll whirl and twirl and twist and turn  
While the jukebox plays and moans  
Well, she paints on them tight blue jeans  
And brings out the devil in me  
She likes kickin' up a lil' sawdust on her halo, kick it up, darlin'  
She likes kickin' up a lil' sawdust on her halo  
Yeah, she'll whirl and twirl and twist and turn  
While the jukebox plays and moans  
Well, she paints on them tight blue jeans  
And brings out the devil in me  
She likes kickin' up a lil' sawdust on her halo  
Kickin' up a lil' sawdust on her halo

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>