

# 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 hoo ooh  
yeah hoo ooh ha

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