Simply Country Girl

Conway Twitty

She was pure as mountain rain and had never known a pain
Of what it meant to love someone that let her down
She never kissed on her first date and ten o'clock to her was late
Then she met me and I showed her the evil ways of town

She was everything I searched Lord
Just a simple country girl
But like a fool I destroyed all she's stood for
I made a woman of the world from my simply country girl

Her big day was Sunday School she lived by the golden rule
But now she lives just to love some stranger most every night
A mountain flower in full bloom that learned too much too soon
I made her a woman of the world from my simply country girl
She was everything...