

8th Day

Dean Brody

8 years old, gone fishing
With a handful of worms,
On a river bank with her daddy cheeks all smudged in dirt.
She's so proud, catching fish, missing both front teeth,
Her daddy blind and happy, to the trouble she'll be
(And oh the trouble she'll be)

Complicated, wonder must have took more time,
To figure her out,
To get perfect just right
7 days he took then he said, its good
But there's just something missing in my world,
So on the 8th day, God made country girls
Country girls

Teenage boy at an auction,
Getting out bid on a truck,
By a pony tail in the front,
Wearing boots and tracking mud.
He's so made, but she's so cute,
He just can't speak his mind.
She winks as she passes,
Says "Hon, looks like you'll need a ride."
(Oh ain't he in for a ride)

Complicated, wonders gonna take him time,
To figure her out,
To get perfect just right,
Couple dates in the woods, then he said "this is good
You were the something missing in my world."
Thank heaven on the 8th day,
God made country girls.
Country girls

Make you laugh,
Make you cry,
Make you pace the porch on a Friday night,
With a shotgun at your side,
Cuz he's late again
Screen door creeks,
Your wife steps out,
She said "Honey, you stand down, that used to be you and I, don't you forget
And if he's anything like you, he's in over his head"

Complicated, wonders gonna take some time,
To figure her out,
To get perfect just right,
Cuz 7 days it took the Lord said "Its good,
But there's still something missing in this world"
So on the 8th day,
God made, country girls
Country girls
Country girls
Country girls