Maggie

Benjamin Dakota Rogers

Oh Maggie Maggie Maggie she's the prettiest girl in town All the boys try to court her but she always turns them down She swoops like a swallow and she's dancing in the barn With her head up in the rafters and her feet pounding on the bo ards

Oh Maggie she's a wildflower everybody knows
You can't pick her you can't plant her you can't tell her where
to grow

Oh Maggie Maggie Slips out late at night Goes waltzing by the river with the stars in her eyes You'd chance her for a phantom if you saw her on the banks Oh Maggie mine in a white lace dress where the wild river sings

Oh Maggie she's a wildflower everybody knows You can't pick her you can't plant her you can't tell her where to grow

Oh Maggie Maggie Maggie sitting in the tallest tree Smoking on a cigarette yeah she has no time for me She's further than the forest when I'm standing in the field And all the prairie ghosts are crying because they know just ho w I feel

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Oh Maggie Maggie Maggie she's the prettiest girl in town All the boys try to court her but she always turns them down She swoops like a swallow when she's dancing in the barn With her head up in the rafters in her feet pounding on the boards