

Country Girl

Debby Ryan

I was born on a farm while my mom milked the cattle
A jug full' a corn was my first baby rattle
I could ride a tractor before I could ride a bike
My very first date took me to the theatre
The boy's biggest dream was to grow the best tator

But I wanted to be much more than a farm hand's wife
So I packed up my bags and headed for the water
The all waved goodbye to their little farmer's daughter
I was settin' sail for the best time of my life

Now I'm pickin' apples at the sistine chapel
Bailin' hay on the Champs Elysses
I'm a country girl in every country of the world

Now I'm shuckin' corn where Shakespeare was born
And I'm eatin' grits at the great pyramids
I'm a country girl in every country of the world
I'm just a country girl in every country of the world