

# Good Time Girl

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

When Friday's workday comes to an end  
I'll hang my hammer in the shed  
When the bills are piling up  
And the money is running low  
She'll lay me down and I'll forget

Fragile as a flower  
Pretty as a pearl  
She's my good time girl

When the sun comes up  
And it's beating through my window  
The light pounds hard against my head  
I feel her warm breath blowing on my elbow  
Who's been sleeping in my bed

Fragile as a flower  
Pretty as a pearl  
She's my good time girl

And I've seen a million girls  
And I've kissed about a dozen  
Not one has ever shared your name  
Maybe one day you'll go and find another  
Until then I love you just the same

Fragile as a flower  
Pretty as a pearl  
She's my good time girl

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