## **Country Girl**

**Steve Earle** 

She's a country girl Young and pretty She wanna see the world So she headed for the city

She was entertained in all the right places Knew half of the names and all of the faces Just a country girl

If her daddy could see her now Just a country girl

Well, you'd never recognize your little angel now She comes down from way South She talks slow and lazy

When she opened her mouth the city boys went crazy They fed her pink champagne, give her a headache Cheap cocaine makes her meaner than a rattlesnake

Reelin' and a rockin' couldn't get enough Crawlin' when the sun comes up And payback's hell

There's a bag lady talkin' to her shopping cart Don't you know? The scary part Is she saw herself