

First Place Ribbon

Gillian Welch

Kathy never would wear britches
Kathy never would wear shoes
She's the kinda girl, likes some dust between her toes
Since she never gets the blues

Met her on a Sunday at the county fair
With a first place ribbon in her hair

Oh, Kathy never did like preachers
Didn't like to tell the truth
Caught my eye, no she was not shy
I was a'walking by the kissing booth

Met her on a Sunday at the county fair
With a first place ribbon in her hair

(What'd you get that ribbon for, Kathy?)

Oh Kathy never would be bridled
Wouldn't ever settle down
Broke my heart, and I bawl and cry
Every time the fair's in town

Met her on a Sunday at the county fair
With a first place ribbon in her hair