

Capable Girl

Jackopierce

He came here on a highway gang
To lay down the great asphalt escape lanes for the everyman

And he stayed here
The road moved on
He'd grown tired of smacking the asphalt from his trousers
In the cold before dawn

Where does it go
Well you leave it alone

He comes 'round half past nine
With a yesterday's paper folded

And a dollar-ninety cents

[Pre-Chorus]
She pours [his] coffee, he watches
She fills up ketchup bottles
And it happens everyday
And he's thinking

[Chorus]
Oh my, what a capable girl

Oh my, Am I willing

[Chorus]
And I'm thinking

[Chorus] x2
Is she willing