Jerrod Niemann

She was dancing in a sundress on a Carolina sunset on the last night of Merle Fest

Told me she ain't missed one since the summer she turned 18 hit that road on a gyspy dream Hitched a ride in a beat up van following her favorite band

And Now she's a Bonaroo baby, she's Coachella crazy, She'll be Folking out in Newport, you've probably seen her before

Up at Lollapalooza, In the muddy Wakarusa, She'll be at the Hangout down in Alabama, Just look for the girl in the blue bandana

Whoah, Whoah

She had a flower in her hair, a little smoke was in the air We were chillin' in some lawnchairs saying we wish we could've seen Woodstock

Told me she was leaving in the morning, heading down to New Orleans

Said boy, you oughta come along and I knew I shoulda gone

She's a Bonaroo baby, she's Coachella crazy, She'll be folking out in Newport, you've probably seen her befo re

Up at Lollapalooza, In the muddy Wakarusa, She'll be at the Hangout down in Alabama, Just look for the girl in the blue bandana

whoa whoa

Several thousand faces in a crowd

And I know she's out there somewhere jamming out

She's my Bonaroo baby, she's Coachella crazy, She'll be Folking out in Newport, you've probably seen her befo re

Up at Lollapalooza, In the muddy Wakarusa, She'll be at the Hangout down in Alabama, Just look for the girl in the blue bandana

Whoa, whoa,

Now I got a beat up van and I'm driving across this land Looking for a blue bandana