Girl For You

John Anderson

When the midnight special is long over due
I'll be waiting at the station, little girl for you
And when my hammer is just a little too heavy
I still keep working, girl, for you

You make a dictionary seem ordinary 'Cause words won't tell us how I feel about you And when my shovel starts to giving me trouble I'll still be diggin', little girl, for you

And when I'm down that creek and without my paddle I swim the river, girl, for you And when the midnight special is long overdue I'll be waiting at the station, little girl

You make a dictionary seem plain ordinary 'Cause words won't tell us how I feel about you And when my shovel starts to giving me trouble I'll still be diggin', yes I would for you