In My Girlish Days

Maria Muldaur

Late down last night, trying to play my hand Oh, through the window, out stepped a man I didn't know no better Oh boys, in my girlish days

My mama cried, papa did too Oh, daughter, look what a shame on you I didn't know no better Oh boys, in my girlish days

I hit the highway, flagged me a truck Nineteen and seventeen, Lord, the winter was tough I didn't know no better Oh boys, in my girlish days

Flagged a train, didn't have a dime Trying to run away from that old home of mine I didn't know no better Oh boys, in my girlish days

All of my playmates are now surprised I had to travel 'fore I got wise Now I know better And I still got, oh, my girlish ways, ooh yeah