

Thank God She's a Country Girl

Morgan Evans

(Her heart ain't nothing but a funny, funny riddle
Thank God she's a country girl)

Well, my baby got a waist, kinda lit back
Kinda cowboy killer with her boots in the back
I'm a little wild, but she's cool that
Thank God she's a country girl

She's a four leaf clover, always good luck
Queen of the back seat in my truck
She pulls me out if I ever get stuck
Thank God she's a country girl

She loves Alabama and the sound of the fiddle
She loves me like she loves fried pickles
Her heart ain't nothing, but a funny, funny riddle
Thank God she's a country girl

She's tough as the day on a farm is long
Fishing with dad cooking, with mom
Sweet as a Georgia peach to live on
Thank God she's a country girl

She's the life of a party like a neon light
She can dance like a devil in a two step line

Thank God she's a country girl

She loves Alabama and the sound of the fiddle
She loves me like she loves fried pickles
Her heart ain't nothing but a funny, funny riddle
Thank God she's a country girl

I seen it all and around the world
There ain't nothing like a country girl
Heart on my sleeve, boots in the dirt
There ain't nothing like a country girl
Seen it all been around the world
There ain't nothing like a country girl
Heart on her sleeve, boots in the dirty
There ain't nothing like a country girl

She loves Alabama and the sound of the fiddle
She loves me like she loves fried pickles
Her heart ain't nothing but a funny, funny riddle
Thank God she's a country girl
She loves John Denver and the sound of a fiddle
She loves me like she loves fried pickles
Her heart ain't nothing but a funny, funny riddle
Thank God she's a country girl

(Her heart ain't nothing but a funny, funny riddle
Thank God she's a country girl)