

## Big Ole, Good Ole Girl

Sheb Wooley

I went up to Canada to work in the lumber crew  
All I had was a pair of blue jeans and a worn out shirt or two  
The bossman had a daughter the pride of the timber crew  
She was taller than a stand of pine and sweeter than honeydew

The big ole good ole good ole big ole big ole good ole girl  
A big ole good ole good ole big ole big ole good ole girl

The night we had the clambake down at the sawmill  
Everybody was a having fun and we all drank our fill  
Ole Chopper Dan got on'ry and he landed in on me  
But she come to my rescue and he landed up a tree

She's a big ole good ole good ole big ole big ole good ole girl  
A big ole good ole good ole big ole big ole good ole girl

I'm a goin' back up river when the thaw comes in the spring  
I'll be toppin' timber with that big ole sweet ole thing  
I'm gonna build a cabin out of new red cedar pine  
I'll be warm in winter with that big ole love of mine

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