

# Southern Girl

Tim McGraw

Now I ain't sayin' them LA ladies don't know what they're doin'  
And I been in love with New York City a time or two  
I had some Seattle coffee, some Chicago wind  
Some Kansas wheat fields I'd love to see again  
But the fireflies play where the cattails grow  
And them southern girls, they talk nice and slow with

Kisses sweeter than Tupelo honey  
Little bit crazy like New Orleans  
Memphis blue and Daytona sunny  
Soft as cotton in some cut-off jeans  
Don't you know,  
Ain't nothing in the whole wide world  
Like a southern girl

(Southern girl rock my world  
Hazel eyes and golden curls  
Put on a country song  
We'll dance all night long)

A southern girl's mama probably taught her how a lady should act  
But a southern girl's probably got a barn somewhere reared out back  
She'll get a little hay in her hair, her tires in the mud  
She's been caught in the rain, and washed in the blood  
Likes cherries in her coke, takes a little sip,  
Comes over to me with them sunburned lips and them

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If you've ever seen Savannah heat up when the stars come out  
Well, then, fellas, come on, you know what I'm talkin' about

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