

## Good Lord Lorrie

Turnpike Troubadours

Lorrie lit a cigarette and smiled and waved the smoke  
out of her face  
With her black hair brown from the summer sun, green  
eyes looked around the place  
Then she told me that she loved me and I grinned and  
grabbed her hand and said I know  
Lets get from here now darlin' if we're goin' lets go  
on and go

Well Lorrie said her family used to have a little money  
and they still act like they do  
But your daddy don't think I'm fit to sit in the same  
room with you  
And if I ever set foot in Sevier County well your  
brother said he'd break my jaw  
Here I stand with a dark haired daughter of southwest  
Arkansas

And I've been learnin' that believin' and that barely  
breakin' even  
It's just a part of life for you and me  
And I've been livin' with the loneliness, it's got down  
in my bones I guess  
It's just another phase of being free  
And I've been learnin' how to lose a thing I never laid  
a hand on all along  
Well good lord Lorrie, I love you, could it go more  
wrong  
Well good lord Lorrie, I love you, could it go more  
wrong  
La, da, da, da, da, da ,da ,da ,da ,da ,da

Well De Queens dry so I bought us both a bottle in  
downtown Broken Bow  
Lorries got a buddy with a double wide trailer they  
were shaking dominoes  
And I had good intentions 'til I had too many, I was  
stupid I suppose  
You better put a little money where your mouth is boy  
and try to keep it closed

Well Lorrie said I wonder what we ever went through all  
this trouble for  
You ain't half of who I thought you was and this ain't  
fun no more  
And her words cut clean through drunk and dark and  
dimmin' doorway light  
Well I've had all I can handle, hope you're happy now,  
goodnight  
Guess her folks were right, guess her folks were right  
Mhmmm

Well goodnight Lorrie, I love you, could it go more  
wrong  
Well goodnight Lorrie, I love you, could it go more  
wrong  
La, da, da, da, da, da, da ,da ,da ,da ,da ,da