

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