# Good Little Girls

**Blue County**

She's her momma's baby
She's her daddy's pride and joy
They've kept her under wraps
She ain't been hangin' out
With any ugly acting boys
Hardly ever been kissed
Twenty years of innocence
Just what I'm looking for
I want to be the man, holding her hand
When she can't hold it back anymore

Good little girls make some mighty wild women
Been saving it up since the very beginning
When they fall in love
They want to take it to the limit
Good little girls make some mighty wild women

She's never been to Vegas, or danced in a Honky Tonk
No trail of broken hearts
Although she looks the part
That ain't the kind of life she wants
She's waitin' for a gold ring
Before she trys her wings
That's what I'm waitin' for
I want to be the man holding her hand
When she can't hold it back anymore


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