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