I'm Gonna Be a Country Girl Again

Buffy Sainte-Marie

The rain is falling lightly on the buildings and the cars I've said goodbye to city friends, department stores and bars The lights of town are at my back, my heart is full of stars And I'm gonna be a country girl again Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country girl again With an old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the pen I tell you, all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre qreen And I'm gonna be a country girl again I spent some time in study, oh, I've taken my degrees And memorized my formula, my A's and B's and C's But what I know came long ago and not from such as these And I'm gonna be a country girl again Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country girl again With an old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the pen I tell you, all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre green And I'm gonna be a country girl again I've wandered in the hearts of men looking for the sign But here I might learn happiness, I might learn peace of mind The one who taught my lesson was the soft wind through the pine S I'm gonna be a country girl again Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country girl again With an old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the pen I tell you, all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre green And I'm gonna be a country girl again Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country girl again With an old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the pen I tell you, all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre green And I'm gonna be a country girl again