

# Country Girl

Chris Norman

You never get too big, you never get too heavy  
You never get too cool that you stop payin' your dues  
Yeah, what can a poor boy do  
Better go back to your mama, she'll take care of you

Lost your wife, lost your son  
Stay out drinking till the morning comes  
Yeah, what can a poor boy do  
Better go back to your mama, she'll take care of you

Country girl, take my hand, lead me through this diseased land  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn  
I have stole, I have sinned, oh, my soul, it's unclean  
Country girl, got to keep on keeping on, yeah

Crazy women mess your head  
Wake up drunk and beaten in some strange bed  
Yeah, what can a poor boy do  
Better go back to your mama, she'll take care of you

Country girl, take my hand, lead me through this diseased land  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn  
I have stole, I have sinned, oh, my soul, it's unclean  
Country girl, got to keep on keeping on, yeah

Gotta keep on keeping on  
Gotta keep on keeping strong  
Gotta keep on keeping on  
With you, got the riot city blues

One thing I have to say before I have to go  
Be careful with your seed, you will reap just what you sow  
Yeah, what can a poor boy do? What can I do  
You better go back to your mama, she'll take care of you  
One last time

Country girl, take my hand, lead me through this diseased land  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn  
I have stole, I have sinned, oh, my soul, it's unclean  
Country girl, got to keep on keeping on

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