

Girls Who Smoke

Drive-By Truckers

I can tell by her lips she's got fucked up teeth
She's got a banged up grill like she just hit a deer
In a while she'll go down in a tent with a bloke
You know what they say about girls who smoke

It's festival season and all around the UK
They're herding the fans like cattle
All the blogs are alive and the kids are all stoked
You know what they say about girls who smoke

We're parked at the venue the driver will skin you
If you paper or do number two in the loo
It smells so bad as it is you could croak
Outside there's mud and rain and girls who smoke
Girls who smoke - Girls who smoke

It's August and freezing, the headliner's cheesy
The Port-O-Potty's are shaking and wheezing
The catering sucks and vendors blow
It's the middle of the afternoon
Drink like its midnight - Time for the show

But the kids keep coming and Thank God for them
Lasses with passes and dudes round the corner
It's storming in Stafford and everyone's soaked
You know what they say about girls who smoke