

## Country Girl

Steve Earle

She's a country girl  
Young and pretty  
She wanna see the world  
So she headed for the city

She was entertained in all the right places  
Knew half of the names and all of the faces  
Just a country girl

If her daddy could see her now  
Just a country girl

Well, you'd never recognize your little angel now  
She comes down from way South  
She talks slow and lazy

When she opened her mouth the city boys went crazy  
They fed her pink champagne, give her a headache  
Cheap cocaine makes her meaner than a rattlesnake

Reelin' and a rockin' couldn't get enough  
Crawlin' when the sun comes up  
And payback's hell

There's a bag lady talkin' to her shopping cart  
Don't you know? The scary part  
Is she saw herself