

Can Do Girl

Howe Gelb

It was there in Galveston
I first saw her there
She was doing it up
Undoing her hair
In this murky old blue world
She is a can do girl

I was feeling half dead
By the time we hit Livingston
But just seeing her there
Made it worthwhile living again
Flash in the pan makes such a beautiful blue swirl
She's my can do girl
My can do girl