Bad Girl

Jerry Jeff Walker

Hey let me tell you 'bout a girl I know Billie Courntey, she's the belle of Bandera, Texas

Let me tell you 'bout a girl I know back there in my hometown She's the kind I like to go dancing with when the sun goes down One time she rode her horse into the cowboy bar She mostly like to go camping underneath the stars She's got a reputation as a girl who likes to go to far

She ain't a bad girl, she likes to do bad things She ain't a wild child, she just takes wild flings She really isn't nothing but her daddy's girl Who grew up kind of horsy in a cowboy world Just when you think you know her She turns around and goes her own way

There's thing about the girl I like and things about her I don' t lik I know she got divorced and had to pack 'er up and move back ho me I know she loves to cook and sew up her own things And though she's separated, wears her wedding ring There's time she stays out all night, but mostly she goes home alone

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She got a hickey on her neck, but what the heck she's flesh and blood Now telling me she's sexy just like telling Noah about the floo d I know her voice is husky on the telephone I know she loves to drive fast and sing Elvis songs She says sleazy don't mean easy, buddy back off when you're com ing on

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