

# Big Boned Gal

k.d. lang

She was a big boned gal from southern Alberta  
You just couldn't call her small  
And you can bet every Saturday night  
She'd be heading for the legion hall

She put her blue dress on and she curled her hair  
Oh, she's been waiting all week  
With a bounce in her step and a wiggle in her walk  
She'd be swinging down the street

But you could tell she was ready by the look in her eye  
As she slipped in through the crowd  
She walked with grace as she entered the place  
The big boned gal was proud

Hey hey  
Now people would come from miles around  
Gather there to dance  
But when the big boned gal came shufflin' in  
She'd hold them in a trance

But you could tell she was ready by the look in her eye  
As she slipped in through the crowd  
She walked with grace as she entered the place  
The big boned gal was proud

Hey, hey, the big boned gal  
Ain't no doubt she's a natural  
Shakin' and a'snakin'  
And a'breakin' up across the floor

Hey, hey, the big boned gal  
Ain't no doubt she's a natural  
Reelin' and a'rockin'  
Yelling out for more

Now I said, hey, hey, the big boned gal  
There ain't no doubt she's a natural  
Shakin' and a'snakin'  
And a'breakin' up across the floor

Hey, hey, the big boned gal  
Ain't no doubt she's a natural  
Reelin' and a'rockin'  
Yelling out for more