

## In My Girlish Days

Maria Muldaur

Late down last night, trying to play my hand  
Oh, through the window, out stepped a man  
I didn't know no better  
Oh boys, in my girlish days

My mama cried, papa did too  
Oh, daughter, look what a shame on you  
I didn't know no better  
Oh boys, in my girlish days

I hit the highway, flagged me a truck  
Nineteen and seventeen, Lord, the winter was tough  
I didn't know no better  
Oh boys, in my girlish days

Flagged a train, didn't have a dime  
Trying to run away from that old home of mine  
I didn't know no better  
Oh boys, in my girlish days

All of my playmates are now surprised  
I had to travel 'fore I got wise  
Now I know better  
And I still got, oh, my girlish ways, ooh yeah