

Good Ol' Girl

Matraca Berg

She fixes her hair every morning, long before seven o'clock
She'll tell you with her hair that piled up, she feels closer to
God

And she fires up that old Chevy, gets to the truckers in time
Serves up the biscuits and gravy and the wisecracks by nine

She's a good ol' girl, she won't let you down
She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her town
And her heart is kind, oh, but she speaks, speaks her mind
Just ask anybody, just cross her one time
She's a good ol' girl

She's never had any children, oh, but she's taken some strays
She's been known to pay the long distance for scared runaways
And she still goes to church with her momma
Yeah, 'cause that's the right thing to do
But she'll tell you that she's gone out, dancin' with a trucker
or two
And then she'll wink at you

She's a good ol' girl, she won't let you down
She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her hometown
And her heart is kind, oh, but she speaks, speaks her mind
Just ask anybody, just cross her one time
She's a good ol' girl

Yes, she's a good ol' girl and she won't let you down
She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her town
And her heart is kind, oh, but she speaks, speaks her mind
Just ask anybody, just cross her one time
She's a good ol' girl, yeah, she's a good ol' girl
She's a good ol' girl