The village girl, ain't it just the way, Grows her hair long, and paints her face Nobody calls her anyway It's a shame

Here we go, She knows it all Writes it all down to tell us all Nobody hears her at all Anymore

She's been writing
She's been writing
She's been, ah, she's been writing

At the fighting bar,
She knows the law,
She'd just get up and sock you on the jaw
After all she's been in love before
Nevermore

She's been writing
She's been writing
She's been, ah, she's been writing

Between the stages and the sad refrains you know she sings I'm just a dreamer scheming for the show
Between the pages I can hardly stand the pain
The changes bought to you before you had to go

Sandy Girl ain't it just the way Grows her hair long and makes mistakes Nobody calls her anyway Nevermore

She's been writing
She's been writing
She's been, ah, she's been writing