

## Country Gal

### Old Crow Medicine Show

The farmin' life is a hell of a life  
You scratch all day, you barely sleep at night  
But when the works all done  
You know where I'll be found  
High up in the hayloft rollin' around

Parked in the woodshed Saturday night  
Grand Ole Opry by the dashboard light  
Baby's on the bench seat ready to go

So if you want to have fun  
Honey, let's have a roll in the  
Hey, good-lookin' country gal  
Hey, good-lookin' country gal

Mouse in the corn crib, pig in a pen  
Pitchforks turn just to circle again  
It's a barnyard two-step, do-si-do  
Raisin' up a ruckus 'til the rooster crows

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Hey, pretty mama, let the good times roll  
'Cause this ole bird dog's rarin' to go  
Now when it comes to farmin', a-foolin' around  
Let's strike a match and burn the barn down

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