

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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