

My Good Gal

Old Crow Medicine Show

Well she drug me down
Tossed me round
Slammed my name all over town
My good gal ain't no good to me
She makes true love more like misery

Now I'm walkin' hunched
I get drunk a bunch
Would you sucker up and take a punch
My good gal ain't no good to me
N' I think I've acted reasonably
ah but I miss her..... mmmhmm
And all that I wish for her..... mmmhmm

Is the time of day
Don't go out of your way
Just leave me with a stack of them bills to pay
My good gal ain't no good to me
And she don't even have the courtesy

To shut the door
When she's been playin a whore
Don't want to see his rags piled on the floor
My good gal ain't no good to me
And I only wish that she could see
That I miss her

Ah but I miss her.... mmmhmm
All I have is a picture.... of her

It was taken years ago
I was a kid you know
Just leanin' up against that El Dorado
My good gal ain't no good to me
And the final word belongs to me

Because I drove her out of town
And I shot her down
And I left her there in the cold cold ground
My good gal ain't no good to me
Not even in her memory