

# Roadhouse Girl

Ray LaMontagne

Mama says that blue jeans  
They ain't fit for a lady  
Mama says the bar room  
That's no place for a child  
Annie takes to nine ball  
Like a dog takes to lazy  
She'll drive the boys crazy  
She'll draw a fine line

She's a roadhouse girl  
That's all I'm a-saying  
After all  
There ain't no law  
Against you having a good time  
A roadhouse girl  
And I ain't complaining  
She might be crass  
Hard to please  
But she's a good friend of mine

She got soft emotion, but she don't let it show none  
She sure as hell won't let you know, son  
Unless you take your time  
I've seen the very best so far, she don't take no shine  
To you at all  
She'll just kick your ass at pinball and let you buy  
The wine

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She's been thrown, one too many times  
All the love that she has known  
Is the hardest kind

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