

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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