

Peggy Legg

Terry Allen

There's a one-legged woman
On the dance floor
An that one leg's so pretty
She don't need no more
She's got a graceful demeanor
Ahhh pure ballerina
Who gives a damn
If she's one leg short...cause

If you knew Peggy Legg
You'd be down at her knee
An beg an beg
For her to just give you
Some time a'day
But she's just blow you a kiss, boy
And twirls a twirl
An this is all she'd say

"We all got missing parts
Right from the start
We got to live with
Bout all a body can do
Is just stumble on through
What God gives to it
All you need is a heart
An just enough of a brain
To get your half-ass in
Out of the rain"

Now that one-legged woman's
On the band stand
She sings a full-bodied song
About a one-legged man
She kinda jiggles her thigh
When she sings of this guy
And the perfect balance of life
Bout how all he's got left
Is just what she's got right...an

If you knew Peggy Legg
You'd be down at her knee
An beg an beg
For her to just give you
Some time a'day
But she's just blow you a kiss, boy
And twirls a twirl
An this is all she'd say

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Out of the rain"

If you knew Peggy Legg
You'd be down at her knee
An beg an beg
For her to just give you
Some time a'day
But she's just blow you a kiss, boy
And twirls a twirl
And blows you away