

Country Girl

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

Well look see the moon comes risin', tomorrow is yesterday
He left his home and now he's gone a hopin' to find a way
A story of Rueben the cobbler, I'll tell you in this style
How he went down the road with his load and shouted for a thous
and miles

Oh country girl, oh won't you come to me tonight?
Oh country girl, smother me with delight
Oh country girl, you drive away the pain
Oh country girl, you make sunshine of the rain

With a hop and a hoop and a holler he carried out his dues
'Til the rotted roof made the push that took old Rueben's shoes
And I wonder to be there with him in that sky of gray
We'd sit on a cloud and cry out loud 'til tomorrow is yesterday

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You make sunshine