## **Every Girl**

## **Turnpike Troubadours**

Well she was born in the morning late October San Antone Aw she's every girl I've ever known

Well she was born in the morning late October San Antone Aw she's every girl I've ever known She don't talk about religion she talks about the stones Oh she's every girl I've ever known

And her tongue is like the Devil when she tries to concentrate She says she don't want marriage but she still believes in fate And she stands her ground to defiantly but cries when she's alo ne

Oh she's every girl I've ever known

Now her voice it is a melody that sings just like a bird Oh she's every song I've ever heard And her heartbeat is a rhythm that commands her every word Aw she's every song I've ever heard

She reflects the world in happiness and echoes all the pain Her smiles the world of sunrise her cries to make it rain And she hides the truth discretely you'd have to take her word Aw she's every song I've ever heard

She's a sober Sunday kitchen conversation with my dad Aw she's every friend I've ever had Well we never failed to cut a trail whenever times were bad Oh she's every friend I've ever had

She's a flighty good time buddy in the corner of the bar But she'd fight the Devil for ya just for being who you are And she's the last to cast a stone though she'd love to leave you mad

Aw she's every friend I've ever had

Well she was born in the morning late October San Antone