

Tag Along

Wayne Hancock

Oh lord, my gal ain't nothing but a tag along
She hangs around a little while and then she's gone
So come on pretty baby, won't you tag along with me
Well everything between us always works out fine
She's got her set a pals and I got mine
So come on pretty baby, won't you tag along with me
I know a real gone joint on the edge of town
We could dance all night 'til it closes down
I don't wanna sit around a talkin' house all day
While my gal's out dancin' the night away
Oh lord, I love that gal 'til the day I die
Even though she runs around with the other guy
So come on pretty baby, won't you tag along with me