

## 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