

Wayne Hancock

"Big City Good Time Gal"

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(1st Verse)

I gotta crazy little lady, she's a wildcat

She's up the fourteenth floor, has a two room flat

She's my honey lovin' baby

Hep cats call her Sue

She really digs this kinda livin'

She's always got the hi-rise blues

This scene ain't nothing like a rural route

You ain't gotta go travel to the steppin' out

I'm just a gift from the country

I ain't got no pals

Lord I don't need nobody

Just my big city good times gal

(Hi-rises baby!)

[Interlude]

(woo, groovy baby?)

(2nd Verse)

Sometimes I tend to worry and I wonder too

What a hillbilly guy like me gonna do

If the day ever comes that she don't want me hangin'

around

Well I'll do a little jumpin' and hit every joint in town

I got a flat out yonder down Texas way

Hot rod Chrysler when I wanna play

And a knife fer throwin' a fit that's gonna make 'em
howl

I'm gonna party with my baby

My big city good time gal

(pound it down)

[2nd Interlude]

(the professor)

(repeat 1st verse)

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