

Berg Matraca "Good Ol' Girl"

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She fixes her hair every morning
Long before seven o'clock
She'll tell you with her hair that piled up
She feels closer to God

And she fires up that old Chevy
Gets to the truckers in time
Serves up the biscuits and gravy
And the wisecracks by nine

She's a good ol' girl, she won't let you down
She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her town
And her heart is kind, oh but she speaks speaks her mind
Jus ask anybody, just cross her one time
She's a good ol' girl

She's never had any children
Oh, but she's taken some strays
She's been known to pay the long distance
For scared runaways

And she still goes to church with her Momma
Yeah 'cause that's the right thing to do
But she'll tell you that she's gone out
Dancin' with a trucker or two
And then she'll wink at you

She's a good ol' girl, she won't let you down
She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her hometown
And her heart is kind, oh but she speaks speaks her mind
Jus ask anybody, just cross her one time
She's a good ol' girl

Yes, she's a good ol' girl and she won't let you down
She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her town
And her heart is kind, oh but she speaks speaks her mind

Jus ask anybody, just cross her one time
She's a good ol' girl, yeah, she's a good ol' girl
She's a good ol' girl

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