

Gourds "Country Gal"

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Iâ€™ve been sitting down here so long I composed a
song
I wanna meet you Country gal
Every time she dance I wish I had the chance
Thereâ€™s a river flowing in every man
All the trees do sway when she dance that way
I wanna meet you country gal
I swear she must have been born from that
blossomâ€™s breeze
She got diamonds all around her ankle bone
She got her gals gathered round and the boys
canâ€™t make no time
Sheâ€™s like a ruby rolling round in a bucket of dimes
She got skin like chocolate milk-make a married man
feel no guilt
The way she moves when she moves and she groove
Somebody slap my face and throw me under the jail
â€˜Cause I canâ€™t stop thinking about that country
gal

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