

## Guy Clark "Crystelle"

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That Crystelle, you temptress, you creature of back  
booths

So accomplished at dancin' when walkin' would do

There's a neon fire in your eyes reflecting off a  
rhinestone tear

Fixed upon your cheek to see who cares

And that's way too much for a country boy who stares

"Our life is just a private joke", she said it like that was  
the punch line

Me, I fell in love now, wouldn't you?

And here's a fine madness in the air it comes and goes  
like honeysuckle

Sent to you free from what to do

Oh, me I fell in love now, wouldn't you?

Oh that Crystelle, she's barely a woman

Oh that Crystelle, she's hardly a child

Oh that Crystelle, I know she saw me comin'

But doesn't Crystelle have a beautiful smile

She's a reason to be reckless, she's the right to Rock 'n'  
Roll

She's exactly what they meant when they told you not  
to go

And her breath's as sweet as chewing gum

And her heart's a gold as kingdom come

She's heaven sent and hell bent to run

Oh, me I fell in love now, wouldn't you?

Oh that Crystelle, she's barely a woman

Oh that Crystelle, she's hardly a child

Oh that Crystelle, I know she saw me comin'

But doesn't Crystelle have a beautiful smile

Oh that Crystelle, she's barely a woman

Oh that Crystelle, she's hardly a child

Oh that Crystelle, I know she saw me comin'

But doesn't Crystelle have a beautiful smile

Oh me, I fell in love now, wouldn't you?

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