

Hank Thompson

"Lawdy What A Gal"

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If you'd come down off your steeple and mix with
common people
Lawdy Lawdy Lawdy what a gal
Well I hope you ain't forgotten that I met you pickin'
cotton
Lawdy Lawdy Lawdy what a gal
I guess you're old enough to wear most anything you
choose
But you were raised in calico and patent leather shoes
How I hate those two-time traitors that's raised on
beans and taters
Lawdy Lawdy Lawdy what a gal

(Instrumental Break)

If you'd sell that silver foxhide and throw away that
peroxide
Lawdy Lawdy Lawdy what a gal
You could be a little cutie but you're so doggone snooty
Lawdy Lawdy Lawdy what a gal
You keep your eyes wide open every time I'm kissin'
you
The reason why I know you do - I keep mine open too
And as sure as you're a-livin' you'll get just what you're
givin'
Lawdy Lawdy Lawdy what a gal

(Instrumental Break)

Bridge:

You'd better make your mind up to be just what you are
Don't try to hold that cigarette like some big movie star
Cause you ain't had actin' courses and C.O.D. divorces
Lawdy Lawdy Lawdy what a gal

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