

K. D. Lang

"Big Boned Gal"

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She was a big boned gal from southern Alberta
You just couldn't call her small
And you can bet every Saturday night
She'd be heading for the legion hall

She put her blue dress on and she curled her hair
Oh, she's been waiting all week
With a bounce in her step and a wiggle in her walk
She'd be swinging down the street

But you could tell she was ready by the look in her eye
As she slipped in through the crowd
She walked with grace as she entered the place
The big boned gal was proud

Hey hey
Now people would come from miles around
Gather there to dance
But when the big boned gal came shufflin' in
She'd hold them in a trance

But you could tell she was ready by the look in her eye
As she slipped in through the crowd
She walked with grace as she entered the place
The big boned gal was proud

Hey, hey, the big boned gal
Ain't no doubt she's a natural
Shakin' and a'snakin'
And a'breakin' up across the floor

Hey, hey, the big boned gal
Ain't no doubt she's a natural
Reelin' and a'rockin'
Yelling out for more

Now I said, hey, hey, the big boned gal
There ain't no doubt she's a natural
Shakin' and a'snakin'
And a'breakin' up across the floor

Hey, hey, the big boned gal

Ain't no doubt she's a natural
Reelin' and a'rockin'
Yelling out for more

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