

Maria Muldaur

"In My Girlish Days"

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Late down last night, trying to play my hand
Oh, through the window, out stepped a man
I didn't know no better
Oh boys, in my girlish days

My mama cried, papa did too
Oh, daughter, look what a shame on you
I didn't know no better
Oh boys, in my girlish days

I hit the highway, flagged me a truck
Nineteen and seventeen, Lord, the winter was tough
I didn't know no better
Oh boys, in my girlish days

Flagged a train, didn't have a dime
Trying to run away from that old home of mine
I didn't know no better
Oh boys, in my girlish days

All of my playmates are now surprised
I had to travel 'fore I got wise
Now I know better
And I still got, oh, my girlish ways, ooh yeah

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