

Matraca Berg "Good Ol' Girl"

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She fixes her hair every morning Long before seven o'clock She'll tell you with her hair that piled up She feels closer to God

And she fires up that old Chevy Gets to the truckers in time Serves up the biscuits and gravy And the wisecracks by nine

She's a good ol' girl, she won't let you down She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her town

And her heart is kind, oh but she speaks speaks her mind

Jus ask anybody, just cross her one time She's a good ol' girl

She's never had any children
Oh, but she's taken some strays
She's been known to pay the long distance
For scared runaways

And she still goes to church with her Momma Yeah Ã"cause that's the right thing to do But she'll tell you that she's gone out Dancin' with a trucker or two And then she'll wink at you

She's a good ol' girl, she won't let you down She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her hometown

And her heart is kind, oh but she speaks speaks her mind

Jus ask anybody, just cross her one time She's a good ol' girl

Yes, she's a good ol' girl and she won't let you down She's got a picture of Elvis when he came through her town

And her heart is kind, oh but she speaks speaks her mind

Jus ask anybody, just cross her one time She's a good ol' girl, yeah, she's a good ol' girl She's a good ol' girl

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