

## Conway Twitty "Simply Country Girl"

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She was pure as mountain rain  
And had never known a pain  
Of what it meant to love someone that let her down  
She never kissed on her first date  
And ten o'clock to her was late  
Then she met me and I showed her the evil ways of town.

She was everything I searched Lord  
Just a simple country girl  
But like a fool I destroyed all she's stood for  
I made a woman of the world  
From a simply country girl.

--- Instrumental ---

Her big day was Sunday School  
She lived by the golden rule  
But now she lives just to love some stranger most every night  
A mountain flower in full bloom  
That learned too much too soon  
I made her a woman of the world from a simply country girl.

She was everything I searched Lord  
Just a simple country girl  
But like a fool I destroyed all she's stood for  
I made a woman of the world  
From a simply country girl...

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