

## Cory Branan "Troublesome Girl"

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Where o' where is that troublesome girl  
The sun is busted up wide  
Supposed to roll on at the breakin' of dawn  
Can't leave without her by my side  
By the vending machine talking to a marine  
Someone saw her crawl into his van  
How the same blood can run from so cold to so hot  
Swear to god i'll never understand  
Never would have supposed that your sweet yellow  
rose  
Could've up and wilted so soon  
Good-bye Abilene i leave my everything  
To the care of the West Texas moon  
Where o' where is that troublesome girl  
For the clouds come rolling up strong  
And the last dying sigh of that muscadine sky  
Whispers just what i've known all along  
Who do i see off of East 93  
With her thumb stuck out in my lane  
But that girl of mine and the flicker and shine  
Of her lit cigarette in the rain  
Now i had a choice but there weren't really no choice

I could see she done spent her last dime  
I pulled back on the highway she slid over my way  
Sayin' things would be different this time  
On a much safer road when i lightened my load  
She made the saddest face i'd ever seen  
But i never felt bad 'cause i done give her all i had  
Plus some change for the vending machine  
Where o' where is that beautiful girl  
That i once held in my dreams  
Brother i'm telling you if it seems too good to be true  
It's probably just what it seems  
But sometimes i still think of that troublesome girl  
'cause her memory stuck like a chiv  
As these days roll past with no final 'at last'  
I find there's little that i can't forgive  
So where o' where is that troublesome girl  
For the sun is busted up wide  
And i'm pressing on at the breaking of dawn  
Wishing she was still here by my side

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