

Rascal Flatts "Dry County Girl"

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(Marcus Hummon/Chuck Jones)

A tall drink of water in a cotton dress
That preacher's daughter, she sure is blessed
As sunlight passes through the fabric so soft
You can imagine what goes through my thoughts
She says there'll be time for all of that
When my dress is white and your suit is black

There's so many fish in the sea
And I know it's a great big world
But I couldn't help but fall in love so hard
For my dry county girl
For my dry county girl, yeah

It's widely known that I have my flaws
While she's the Joan of Arkansas
Her lips won't touch the demon wine
But her eyes are full of pure moonshine
And I get drunk just holding her hand
I get high thinking I could be her man

There's so many fish in the sea
And I know it's a great big world
But I couldn't help but fall in love so hard
For my dry county girl
For my dry county girl, yeah

For my dry county girl
Lord, I fell so hard
For my dry county girl
For my dry county girl, yeah
Yeah, talking about my

(fade)

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