

Dan Mills "Rhody Girl"

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She never drove, never climbed, never walked another road

And ever since I can remember in November she's a wilted rose

But in the summer she lights right up from her head down to her toes

Call me crazy but I blow a little kiss when I go

And her necklace is simple it compliments her clothes

Any day she'll pick a fight or pick a flower no one ever knows

She turns inches to miles when I watch her in the snow

Call me crazy, I blow a little kiss when I go

Little face, little face, she's got a pretty little face

Little face, little face, she's got a pretty little face

Everybody's talking 'bout her

Little face, little face, she's got a pretty little face

Little face, little face, she's got a pretty little face

Throw a party and see the pretty presents that she brings

And I'd be lying if I said she's never stolen anything

She may not know the finest wines, but she knows a fast way home

So call me crazy but I blow a little kiss when I go

[chorus]

Oh and time, time, time in time she drifts away

Every time I've gone away

The freckles change upon her face

[repeat]

But the previous arrangement I never forget

'Cause me and her we go together like coffee and cigarettes

I pack up quickly and never can wait to hit the road

Call me crazy but I blow a little kiss when I go

