

Debby Ryan

"Country Girl In Every Country Of The World"

Visit "[Country Girl In Every Country Of The World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born on a farm
Where my mom milked the cattle
A jug full'a corn was my first baby rattle
I could ride a tractor
Before I could ride a bike

My very first date
Took my to the theater
That boy's biggest dream
Was to grow the best tater
But I wanted to be much more
Then a farmhand's wife

So I packed up my bags
And I headed for the water
They all waved goodbye
To the little farmers daughter
I was setting sail
For the best time of my life

(FAST)

Now I'm picking apples
At the Sistine Chapel
Bailin' hay
On the shores of Yasay
I'm a country girl
In every country of the world

Now I'm shucking corn
Where Shakespeare was born
And I'm eating grits
At the great pyramids
I'm a country girl
In every country of the world
I'm just a country girl
In ever country of
The world

Visit [Debby Ryan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

