

## **Marty Falle**

### **"Cowgirl On A Harley"**

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Well I never knew red 'til I saw Cherry  
And I never knew black 'til I seen them nails  
And I never knew leather could be that tight on a girl  
And I don't know what she's doin' near daddy's farm  
In a white hot Saturday sun  
I just know she's a Cowgirl on a Harley

Ain't nothin' finer than a Cowgirl on a Harley  
I never thought a country girl could look that good  
She got hot pink leather and bullet studs trim and  
A little thorned rose tattoo  
Ain't nothin' finer than a Cowgirl on a Harley

I heard big loud pipes on her Fat Boy  
I kinda knew what was going on,

She looked at me and said "What a day for a ride"  
I knew I was in trouble when she grabbed my belt and  
Took me off my big John Deere  
Boy your comin' w/ a Cowgirl on a Harley

Bridge "€"  
So we headed out down the highway  
Never seemed to get out of 6th gear  
'Til She pulled along side the highway  
Said "Boy come over here"

Ain't nothin' finer than a Cowgirl on a Harley  
I never thought a country girl could look that good  
Ain't nothin' finer than a Cowgirl on a Harley

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