Patsy Cline "Girl Most Likely"

Visit "Girl Most Likely" on MotoLyrics.com

(Myra Smith - Margaret Lewis) Jeannie C. Riley

Papa worked but his cheque was small Mama sewed just to help us all And our old house sure needed paint And when it rained the roof would leak.

Well, the teacher's pet was Susie Grout Born with the silver spoon in her mouth Miss Goody two shoes in sonority And I was a little Miss Nothin' and they thought of me as.

The girl most likely, yea, yea, yea, The girl most likely
To wind up in, uhhuh, jam
they judged by the way I looked not the way I am.

Well, I guess it's true I looked apart
But developin' fast was not my fault
Didn't know my sex appeal showed through
Those made over clothes and run down shoes.

Now the doctor's son is hidin' out And the whole town knows what it's all about Because the evidence is plain, ha It ain't me it's Susie Jane.

The girl most likely, yea, yea, yea
The girl most likely
Susie's daddy is on the run
And he sure looks funny with that hot shot gun.

Well, the weddin' bells can't wait till June It'd better be now or else real soon Susie Jane is in the jam, hey Listen to that gun go, wam, wam, wam.

Well, some of that talk is dyin' now And there's a lot of most likelys in this town

Just because a house needs a coat of paint That doesn't mean a girl is somethin' she ain't...

Visit Patsy Cline page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.