

Patty Larkin

"Not Bad for A Broad"

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Not Bad for A Broad
by Patty Larkin
Well, I was minding my own business
Singing songs in some old bar
It was one of those gigs
You don't talk about much
But all of a sudden - there you are

I was doing my best
Taking requests
Trying to keep the clientele from fighting
When a man sitting down in a front row seat
Turned around to look at me
And he got excited

Not Bad For A Broad
Not Bad For A Broad
Well she picks guitar
Like no chick I ever saw

Not Bad For A Broad
Not Bad For A Broad
Course she'd be much better
If she were a guy, but
Oh, my, my Not Bad For A Broad

Well, I couldn't believe it
Was I wrong, who could tell?
Maybe he was talking 'bout a TV show
Maybe Dolly Parton, maybe Babs Mandrell

So I acted real subtle
Leaning over towards the table
Trying to hear what this was all about
But I could have stayed put
Would have heard just as good
Even though the guy had his foot in his muth

Not Bad For A Broad

Well I could have been nice

Sugar and spice
Shirley Temple, heaven only knows
Could have jumped up
Done a little dance
Clicked my heels and tapped my toes

But instead I made a fist
Wound it up
Hit that guy smack dab on the head
Well he was feeling no pain
And when the doctor came
I walked away
And this is what I said

Not Bad For A Broad
Not Bad For A Broad
You get me mad
And I'm bound to do a good job

Not Bad For A Broad
Not Bad For A Broad
Well I would have hit you much harder
If I were a guy
But, oh my, my
Not Bad For A Broad

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