

Flatts Rascal

"Dry Count Girl"

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A tall drink of water in a cotton dress
That preachers daughter she sure is blessed
As sunlight passes through the fabrics so soft
You can't imagine what goes through my thoughts
She says they'll be tight
Your all of that
When my dress is white and your suit is black
And there's so many fish in the sea
And I know its a great big world
But I couldn't help but fall in love
So hard for my Dry County girl
For my Dry Count Girl Yeah
It's widely known that I've had my falls
While she's the Jone of Arkansas
Her lips won't touch the demon white
But her eyes are full of pure moonshine
And I get drunk just holdin her hand
I get high thinkin' i could be her man
And there's so many fish in the sea
And I know its a great big world
But I couldn't help but fall in love

So hard for my Dry County girl

For my Dry County Girl Yeah

For my Dry County girl

Lord I felt so hard

For my Dry County Girl

For my Dry County Girl Yeah

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