

## Phoebe Jean & The Air Force

### "In My Girlish Days"

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IN MY GIRLISH DAYS  
WRITER ERNEST LAWLARS

Late hours at night, trying to play my hand  
Through my window, out stepped a man  
I didn't know no better  
Oh boys  
In my girlish days  
My mama cried, papa did, too  
Oh, daughter, look what a shame on you  
I didn't know no better  
Oh boys  
In my girlish days  
I flagged a train didn't have a dime  
Trying to run away from that home of mine  
I didn't know no better  
Oh boys  
In my girlish days  
I hit the highway, caught me a truck  
Nineteen and seventeen, when the winter was tough  
I didn't know no better  
Oh boys  
In my girlish days  
(spoken: Lord, play it for me now)  
All of my playmates is not surprised,  
I had to travel 'fore I got wise  
I found out better  
And I still got my girlish ways

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