Dry County Girl

Rascal Flatts

A tall drink of water in a cotton dress
That preacher's daughter, she sure is blessed
As sunlight passes through the fabric so soft
You can imagine what goes through my thoughts
She says they'll be a time for all of that
When my dress is white and your suit is black[Chorus]
There's so many fish in the sea
And I know it's 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, yeahIt's widely known that I have my flaws
While she's the Joan of Arkansas
Her lips won't touch the demon wine
But her eyes are full of pure moonshine
And I get drunk just holding her hand
I get high thinking I could be her man[Chorus]

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