

Bad Girl

Jerry Jeff Walker

Hey let me tell you 'bout a girl I know
Billie Courtney, she's the belle of Bandera, Texas
Let me tell you 'bout a girl I know back there in my hometown
She's the kind I like to go dancing with when the sun goes down
One time she rode her horse into the cowboy bar
She mostly like to go camping underneath the stars
She's got a reputation as a girl who likes to go to far
Chorus;
She ain't a bad girl, she likes to do bad things
She ain't a wild child, she just takes wild flings
She really isn't nothing but her daddy's girl
Who grew up kind of horsy in a cowboy world
Just when you think you know her
She turns around and goes her own way
There's thing about the girl I like and things about her I don't lik
I know she got divorced and had to pack 'er up and move back home
I know she loves to cook and sew up her own things
And though she's separated, wears her wedding ring
There's time she stays out all night, but mostly she goes home alone
Chorus
She got a hickey on her neck, but what the heck she's flesh and blood
Now telling me she's sexy just like telling Noah about the flood
I know her voice is husky on the telephone
I know she loves to drive fast and sing Elvis songs
She says sleazy don't mean easy, buddy back off when you're coming on
Chorus
Just when you think you know her, she turns around and goes her own way
Just when you think you know her, she turns around and goes her own way

Songwriters

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