Country Girl

Primal Scream

You never get too big, you never get too heavy
You never get too cool that you stop payin' your dues
Yeah, what can a poor boy do
Better go back to your mama, she'll take care of you
Lost your wife, lost your son
Stay out drinking till the morning comes
Yeah, what can a poor boy do
Better go back to your mama, she'll take care of you
Country girl, take my hand, lead me through this diseased land
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
I have stole, I have sinned, oh, my soul, it's unclean
Country girl, got to keep on keeping on, yeah
Crazy women mess your head
Wake up drunk and beaten in some strange bed
Yeah, what can a poor boy do
Better go back to your mama, she'll take care of you
Country girl, take my hand, lead me through this diseased land
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
I have stole, I have sinned, oh, my soul, it's unclean
Country girl, got to keep on keeping on, yeah

Gotta keep on keeping on
Gotta keep on keeping strong
Gotta keep on keeping on
With you, got the riot city blues
One thing I have to say before I have to go
Be careful with your seed, you will reap just what you sow
Yeah, what can a poor boy do? What can I do?
You better go back to your mama, she'll take care of you
One last time
Country girl, take my hand, lead me through this diseased land
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
I have stole, I have sinned, oh, my soul, it's unclean
Country girl, got to keep on keeping on
Country girl, take my hand, lead me through this diseased land
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
I have stole, I have sinned, oh, my soul, it's unclean
Country girl, got to keep on keeping on
Country girl, got to keep on keeping on

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/