Crystelle

Guy Clark

That Crystelle, you temptress, you creature of back booths
So accomplished at dancin' when walkin' would do
There's a neon fire in your eyes reflecting off a rhinestone tear
Fixed upon your cheek to see who cares
And that's way too much for a country boy who stares"Our life is just a private joke", she said it like that was the punch line
Me, I fell in love now, wouldn't you?
And here's a fine madness in the air it comes and goes like honeysuckle
Sent to you free from what to do
Oh, me I fell in love now, wouldn't you?Oh that Crystelle, she's barely a woman
Oh that Crystelle, she's hardly a child
Oh that Crystelle, I know she saw me comin'
But doesn't Crystelle have a beautiful smileShe's a reason to be reckless, she's the right to Rock 'n' Roll
She's exactly what they meant when they told you not to go
And her breath's as sweet as chewing gum
And her heart's a gold as kingdom come
She's heaven sent and hell bent to run
Oh, me I fell in love now, wouldn't you?Oh that Crystelle, she's barely a woman
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