

Officer I Swear She's 19

Ten Foot Pole

Just another night, another bar, another town
I was talking to myself though the guys were all around
Then she walked up started dancing on the bar
I showed her to my car All her high school friends started coming to our shows
I admit they caught my eye and my wallet and my nose
But no one comes close to the girl that I loved first
Maybe I'm just cursed Officer I swear she said she's nineteen
Didn't check her ID
You know that you would do the same Finally a girl who looks up to me
She can't see through me
She can't see anything
I don't want her to see We always manage to agree
Finally I saw the light we didn't have to wait
Come on darling, pack your bags
We'll move to another state New Mexico says you can marry at sixteen
Now I got my mini-queen
In New Mexico life is dry, there's not much grass
And my little cutie earns our rent, she's pumping gas This morning she met the cutest girl at a bar
Guess we have to move to Utah

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