

Rhody Girl

Dan Mills

She never drove, never climbed, never walked another road
And ever since I can remember in November she's a wilted rose
But in the summer she lights right up from her head down to her toes
Call me crazy but I blow a little kiss when I go
And her necklace is simple it compliments her clothes
Any day she'll pick a fight or pick a flower no one ever knows
She turns inches to miles when I watch her in the snow
Call me crazy, I blow a little kiss when I go
Little face, little face, she's got a pretty little face
Little face, little face, she's got a pretty little face
Everybody's talking 'bout her
Little face, little face, she's got a pretty little face
Little face, little face, she's got a pretty little face
Throw a party and see the pretty presents that she brings
And I'd be lying if I said she's never stolen anything
She may not know the finest wines, but she knows a fast way home
So call me crazy but I blow a little kiss when I go
[chorus] Oh and time, time, time in time she drifts away
Every time I've gone away
The freckles change upon her face
[repeat] But the previous arrangement I never forget
'Cause me and her we go together like coffee and cigarettes
I pack up quickly and never can wait to hit the road
Call me crazy but I blow a little kiss when I go

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