

# Backwoods Barbie

[Dolly Parton](#)

[Spoken] I've always been misunderstood because of how I look.

Don't judge me by the cover 'cause I'm a real good book.

So read into it what you will, but see me as I am.

The way I look is just a country girl's idea of glam. I grew up poor and ragged, just a simple country girl.

I wanted to be pretty more than anything in the world,

like Barbie or the models in the Fredricks' catalog.

From rags to wishes in my dreams I could have it all.

I'm just a backwoods Barbie, too much makeup, too much hair.

Don't be fooled by thinkin' that the goods are not there.

Don't let these false eyelashes lead you to believe that

I'm as shallow as I look 'cause I run true and deep. I'm just a backwoods Barbie in a push-up bra and heels.

I might look artificial, but where it counts I'm real.

Yes, I can see where I may be misjudged upon first glance.

But even backwoods Barbies deserve a second chance. All dolled up and hopin' for a chance to prove my worth,

'Cuz even backwoods Barbie's get their feelings hurt.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>