

# Country Girl

Debby Ryan

I was born on the farm  
While my mom milked the cattle  
A jug full of corn  
Was my first baby rattle  
I could ride a tractor  
Before I could ride a bike  
My very first date  
Took me to the theater  
That boy's biggest dream  
Was to grow the best tater  
But I wanted to be  
Much more than a farm hand's wife  
So I packed up my bag  
And I headed for the water  
They all waved goodbye  
To the little farmer's daughter  
I was setting sail  
For the best time of my life

Now I'm picking apples at the Sistine Chapel  
Bailing hay at the Champs-Elysees  
I'm a country girl in every country of the world  
Now I'm shucking corn where Shakespeare was born  
And I'm eating grits at the great pyramids  
I'm a country girl in every country of the world  
I'm just a country girl  
In every country of the world

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