

# I Had Me a Girl

## The Civil Wars

I had me a girl  
Who taught me those things  
A young man should know  
Down, down on my knees  
I'd beg and I'd plead  
To learn a little bit more  
Oh that woman taught me to pray  
I saw Heaven every day  
Lord, she could Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhhohhhh  
Oooooooooo  
OooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhI, I had me a boy  
Who buttoned me down  
Threw me a line  
He, he washed me as clean  
As a sinner could be  
Showed me the light  
Ooo that boy, he taught me to pray  
But for all of his spit-shinin' ways  
Lord, he could Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhhohhhh  
Oooooooooo  
OooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhI had me a girl  
Like cigarette smoke  
She came and she went  
I slipped through his hands  
To my back door man  
Under his chin  
Oh that woman taught me to pray  
But for all her wandering ways  
She could Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhhohhhh  
Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhh [Repeat]

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