

# Local Girls

Ronnie Milsap

Oh, I was kicked back in a rented cabana  
Easin' my mind with some old Carlos Santana  
Nibblin' on a banana moon pie  
When I swore I saw an angel from heaven floatin' by  
Then I thought, no, no way she must be from around here  
She got one of those tans you just know she wears all year  
Swayin', sashayin', flip-floppin' along  
Like wherever she may be is right where she belongs  
And I thought, ooh, I love the local girls  
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I love the local girls  
Lo, lo, local, lo, lo, local, lo, lo, local girls  
I said, "Madam, if you have nowhere to go  
Can I interest you in an ice-cold pacifico?  
And she said, "As luck would have it I got nothin' but time  
She reached in her back-pack, said, "Down here you'll find  
That a lady don't leave home without a couple of limes  
An' I said, "Ooh, I love the local girls  
Oh, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
I love the local girls  
Later on she took me to this bar built out of cinder blocks  
One of those joints with a notice to shell park in line  
While we were dancin', she whispered, "I like you a lot  
An' I said, "My, my, my, go on, say that one more time, hey  
Five years later, here I am intermittent  
With a couple a-toaheads as that big old orange sun is settin'  
I can't believe how good it's still gettin'  
As I watch my daughters splashin' in the water  
And I said, "Ooh, I love the local girls  
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I love the local girls  
(Here she come)  
Lo, lo, local  
(Hey)  
Lo, lo, local  
(Here she come)  
Lo, lo, local girls  
Lo, lo, local, lo, lo, local  
I love the local girls  
Lo, lo, local, lo, lo, local  
I love the local girls  
I love the local girls  
I love the local girls

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