

Blue Bandana

[Jerrod Niemann](#)

She was dancing in a sundress on a Carolina sunset on the last night of Merle Fest
Told me she ain't missed one since the summer she turned 18
hit that road on a gypsy dream Hitched a ride in a beat up van following her favorite band

And Now she's a Bonaroo baby, she's Coachella crazy,
She'll be Folking out in Newport, you've probably seen her before
Up at Lollapalooza, In the muddy Wakarusa,
She'll be at the Hangout down in Alabama,
Just look for the girl in the blue bandana

Whoah, Whoah

She had a flower in her hair, a little smoke was in the air
We were chillin' in some lawnchairs saying we wish we could've seen Woodstock
Told me she was leaving in the morning, heading down to New Orleans
Said boy, you oughta come along and I knew I shoulda gone

She's a Bonaroo baby, she's Coachella crazy,
She'll be folking out in Newport, you've probably seen her before
Up at Lollapalooza, In the muddy Wakarusa,
She'll be at the Hangout down in Alabama,
Just look for the girl in the blue bandana

whoa whoa

Several thousand faces in a crowd
And I know she's out there somewhere jamming out

She's my Bonaroo baby, she's Coachella crazy,
She'll be Folking out in Newport, you've probably seen her before
Up at Lollapalooza, In the muddy Wakarusa,
She'll be at the Hangout down in Alabama,
Just look for the girl in the blue bandana

Whoa, whoa,

Now I got a beat up van and I'm driving across this land
Looking for a blue bandana

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>