Good Hearted Woman

Bluebell

My mother was just 21
All alone with a son of gun she roamed
Spent some nights sleeping in our car
Cheap hotels and seedy bars
As it came to pass so was my road
She's a good hearted woman
With a heart of gold that always understands
That good hearted woman
Is making life the best way she can
My granddaddy said when I was 9
"Boy, I raised you on that the Southern pride and so"
Taught me how to fish and how to fight
When I was wrong and what was right
But the greatest story that he ever told
Was of a good hearted woman
With a heart of gold that always understands
That good hearted woman
Is making life the best way she can
Pretty wife and fancy cars
I've paid my dues and got some scars to say
There ain't a thing that I regret
And I hope to laugh at all of this
When I'm sitting on my front porch old and gray
Oh, yeah
With my good hearted woman
With a heart of gold that always understands
That good hearted woman
Is making life the best way she can
That good hearted woman
Sure loves a hard headed man

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