

# 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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