

Peggy Legg

Terry Allen

There's a one legged woman on the dance floor
And that one leg's so pretty she don't need no more
She got a graceful demeanor ah, pure ballerina with a beautiful heart
Who gives a damn if she's one leg short?'Cause if you knew Peggy Legg
You'd be down at her knee and beg and beg
For her to just give you some time a day
But she'd just blow you a kiss, boy
"And twirl's a twirl", this is all she'd say
"We all got missing parts right from the start we got to live with
But all our body can do is just stumble on through what God gives to it
All you need is your heart and just enough of a brain
To get your half ass in out of the rain"
Now that one legged woman's on the bandstand
She sings a full bodied song about a one legged man
She kinda jiggles her thigh when she sings of this guy
And the perfect balance of life
'Bout how all he's got left is just what she's got right
And if you knew Peggy Legg
You'd be down at her knee and beg and beg
For her to just give you some time a day
But she'd just blow you a kiss, boy
"Twirl's a twirl", this is all she'd say
"We all got missing parts right from the start we got to live with
But all our body can do is just stumble on through what God gives to it
All you need is your heart and just enough of a brain
To get your half ass in out of the rain"
If you knew Peggy Legg
You'd be down at her knee and beg and beg
For her to just give you some time a day
But she'd just blow you a kiss, boy
And twirl's a twirl, blows you away

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