

# Red Dirt Girl

## Bo Phillips Band

She don't like the way the music is born in Tennessee.  
Says that they all sound the same to her, with nothing new it seems.  
Says she misses Waylon, Willie, Hank and Merle.  
And one thing that she likes is when you call her Red Dirt Girl.

Chorus:

And she gets off on some Reckless, and Randy's "Lost and Found"  
And you know she's not alone wishin' Ragweed was still around.  
She loves some Jason Boland, the old stuff and the new  
and she'll drive a hundred miles for a chance to see LaRue  
and she'll follow them all around the world, 'cause she's a Red Dirt Girl

She hates it when a hip-hop station plays a country song  
She knows that it's about the music, but it just seems so wrong.  
She'll close her eyes and let the words surround her world.  
And you know she's proud as hell to be a Red Dirt Girl.

Chorus

And she listened to Bob Childers, and cursed the day he died.  
And she'd give her last two dollars just to see the Great Divide  
She loves some Brandon Jenkins, and she gets out on the floor,  
and you know she's front and center for the Turnpike Troubadours  
and she'll follow them all around the world, 'cause she's a Red Dirt Girl

And you know it tears her heart out, when she has to cross the stream  
'cause up there where the dirt was blown from has all but lost the dream.  
But the music makes her happy, and sometimes makes her cry,  
and she'll be a Red Dirt Girl until she dies.

And she gets off on The Rangers, and Randy Crouch's sound,  
And you know she's not alone wishin' Ragweed was still around.  
and she'll follow them all around the world, 'cause she's a Red Dirt Girl

Lyrics Submitted by Keith Warren

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