## **Big Boned Gal**

## K.d. Lang

She was a big boned gal from southern Alberta You just couldn't call her small And you can bet every Saturday night She'd be heading for the legion hall She put her blue dress on and she curled her hair Oh, she's been waiting all week With a bounce in her step and a wiggle in her walk She'd be swinging down the street But you could tell she was ready by the look in her eye As she slipped in through the crowd She walked with grace as she entered the place The big boned gal was proud Hey hey Now people would come from miles around Gather there to dance But when the big boned gal came shufflin' in She'd hold them in a trance But you could tell she was ready by the look in her eye As she slipped in through the crowd She walked with grace as she entered the place The big boned gal was proud Hey, hey, the big boned gal Ain't no doubt she's a natural Shakin' and a'snakin' And a'breakin' up across the floor Hey, hey, the big boned gal Ain't no doubt she's a natural Reelin' and a'rockin' Yelling out for more Now I said, hey, hey, the big boned gal There ain't no doubt she's a natural Shakin' and a'snakin' And a'breakin' up across the floor Hey, hey, the big boned gal Ain't no doubt she's a natural Reelin' and a'rockin' Yelling out for more

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