

# I Had Me A Girl

## The Civil Wars

I had me a girl  
Who taught me those things  
A young man should know  
Down, down on my knees  
Id beg and Id plead  
To learn a little bit more Oh that woman taught me to pray  
I saw Heaven every day  
Lord, she could Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhohhhh  
Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhh I had me a boy  
Who buttoned me down  
Drew me a line  
He, he washed me as clean  
As a sinner could be  
Showed me the light Oh that boy, he taught me to pray  
But for all of his spit-shinin ways  
Lord, he could Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhohhhh  
Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhh I had me a girl  
Like cigarette smoke  
She came and she went  
I slipped through his hands  
To my back door man  
Under his chin Oh that woman taught me to pray  
But for all her wandering ways  
She could Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhohhhh  
Oooooooooo  
Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>