

Local Girls

Ronnie Milsap

Oh, I was kicked back in a rented cabana
Easin' my mind with some old Carlos Santana
Nibblin' on a banana moon pie
When I swore I saw an angel from heaven floatin' by
Then I thought, no, no way she must be from around here
She got one of those tans you just know she wears all year
Swayin', sashayin', flip-floppin' along
Like wherever she may be is right where she belongs
And I thought, ooh, I love the local girls
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I love the local girls
Lo, lo, local, lo, lo, local, lo, lo, local girls
I said, "Madam, if you have nowhere to go
Can I interest you in an ice-cold pacifico?
And she said, "As luck would have it I got nothin' but time
She reached in her back-pack, said, "Down here you'll find
That a lady don't leave home without a couple of limes
An' I said, "Ooh, I love the local girls
Oh, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
I love the local girls
Later on she took me to this bar built out of cinder blocks
One of those joints with a notice to shell park in line
While we were dancin', she whispered, "I like you a lot
An' I said, "My, my, my, go on, say that one more time, hey
Five years later, here I am intermittent
With a couple a-toaheads as that big old orange sun is settin'
I can't believe how good it's still gettin'
As I watch my daughters splashin' in the water
And I said, "Ooh, I love the local girls
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I love the local girls
(Here she come)
Lo, lo, local
(Hey)
Lo, lo, local
(Here she come)
Lo, lo, local girls
Lo, lo, local, lo, lo, local
I love the local girls
Lo, lo, local, lo, lo, local
I love the local girls
I love the local girls
I love the local girls

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