

# Buffalo Gals

## Woody Guthrie

I danced all night with a bottle in my hand!  
Bottle in my hand, bottle in my hand  
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand!  
And we danced in the light of the moon!

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'  
And her heel kept a-knockin' and her toes kept a-rockin'  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'  
And we danced by the light of the moon!

I danced all night with a bottle in my hand!  
Bottle in my hand, bottle in my hand  
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand!  
And we danced in the light of the moon!

I got a gal that lives on the hill!  
Lives on the hill, lives on the hill!  
Ive got a gal that lives on the hill!  
Tell me wont ya come out tonight?!

The bootlegger's daughter and I love her still!  
Lover her still, lover her still!  
The bootlegger's daughter and I love her still!  
Tell me wont ya come out tonight!?

I danced all night with a bottle in my hand!  
Bottle in my hand, bottle in my hand  
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand!  
And we danced in the light of the moon!

Hurry up go 'n don't go slow!  
Here you go 'n don't go slow!  
There you go kickin' up snow!  
Hurry up go and on you go!

I went up and she went down!  
Swing that gal round round!  
Right wing up! left wing down!  
You just go a-kickin' at the floor!

I danced all night with a bottle in my hand!  
Bottle in my hand, bottle in my hand  
I danced all night with a bottle in my hand!  
And we danced in the light of the moon!

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by DEBNEY/TRADITIONAL

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT  
US, LLC, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>