

Country Girl

Jeannie C. Riley

New York is a long way from Texas
Vegas is a long way from Abilene
I spend lots of my time flyin' out to L.A.
And if you've never been there
You don't know how lonesome big towns can be

Oh, what I'd give to be a country girl again
To be with my people, my man and my kids
To live in a house about a mile down the road from mama's
Oh Lord, what I'd give to be a country girl again?

To go walkin' down a country road at sunset
And see colors, you can almost touch right over head
To hear the gentle breeze of peace blowin' at the treetops
No out in the country there is no talk that God is dead

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