

Big City Good Time Gal

Wayne Hancock

I've got a crazy little lady she's a wild cat
She's up fourteen floors and has a two room flat
She's my honey loving baby, hep cats call her sue
She really digs this kind of living
She sure ain't got the high-rise blues

This scene ain't nothing like the rural route
You ain't got to go travel to go stepping out
I'm just a kid from the country
And I ain't got no pals
I don't need nobody
Just my big city goodtime gal

Sometimes I tend to worry and wonder too
What's hillbilly guy like me gonna do
If the day ever comes
She don't want me hanging around
Well, I'll do a little jumping
And hit every joint in town

I've got a flat out yonder down Texas way
A hot rod Chrysler when I want to play
And tonight we're throwing a fit
That's gonna make 'em howl
I'm gonna party with my baby
My big city goodtime gal