

LYRIC SHEET

Country Girl*Rhiannon Giddens / Lalenja Harrington / Adam Matta*

I was raised in the country, that's a natural fact
 Food on the table from the garden out back
 Everyone working to make the land their own
 Red clay crackin' where the silver queen grows

Runnin' with your cousins from yard to yard
 Livin' was easy but the playin' was hard
 Didn't have much, nothing comes for free
 All you needed was your family

I am a country girl
 I've been around the world
 And every place I've been
 Ain't quite nothin' like
 Livin' in the south
 I wanna shut your mouth
 I am a country girl
 I am a country girl

Biscuits in the morning and gravy too
 Fried chicken in the afternoon
 Jaw draggin' eatin' sweet potato pie
 Takin' half an hour to say goodbye

Blackberry patches scuffin' on by
 Sweet Georgia peaches and dandelion wine
 The best kind of food is made by hand
 The only place to get it is from the land

I am a country girl
 I've been around the world
 And every place I've been
 Ain't got nothin' like
 Livin' in the south
 I wanna shut your mouth
 I am a country girl
 I am a country girl

All day I dream about a place in the sun
 Kinda like where I'm from
 With the tall grass blowin' in the breeze
 Runnin' bare foot from the tall oak tree

All day I dream about a place I've been
 A place where the skin I'm in
 Feels like it's supposed to be
 And anyone around who looks at me says

I am a country girl
 I've been around the world
 And every place I've been
 Ain't quite nothin' like
 Livin' in the south
 I wanna shut your mouth
 I am a country girl
 I am a country girl

Livin in the south
 I wanna shut your mouth

I was born in the country, that's a natural fact
 On these long city days I wanna look back
 To see tobacco fields a row after row
 Red clay crackin' where the silver queen grows