

Country Girl

Skeeter Davis

I was born a country girl I will die a country girl
My world is made of blue skies and sunshine greenfields and butterflies
I'm so glad I'm a country girl
Birds sing good morning country girl I sleep to the sounds of a
whippoorwill
My day is made with puppies and kittens meadows and daisies
I'm so glad I'm a country girl

Running over hills playing in the woods free breezes blowing
Honeybees warming blackbirds a flying wonder where they're going
Picking stick-me-
tights off my gown and dress darkness is falling
Firewood to carry eggs to gathering supper's ready mother's calling

I was born a country girl I will die a country girl
My world is made of blue skies and sunshine greenfields and butterflies
I'm so glad I'm a country girl I'm so happy I'm a country girl