

# Dolly Parton, Rhumba Girl

Writer Jesse Winchester

I'm the same old girl that I used to be  
I haven't changed at all  
I got the same old walk and the same old talk  
That would run you up the wall  
The same old face and the same old smile and  
The same old baby blues  
And I'm still doing the rhumba, baby  
So I'm still the girl for you  
I'm still doing the rhumba baby  
I can't seem to quit  
If my mama catches us doing the rhumba  
Mama would just pitch a fit  
But I can't help myself, it's much bigger than me  
If I were you, I'd hang onto a rhumba girl like me  
There's lots of girls on the floor tonight  
With a lot slicker steps than me  
The boogaloo and the funky broadway  
Are such a pretty sight to see  
My step might be old fashioned  
But it's just fine with me  
I got a couple of rhumba steps  
You might like to see  
I'm still doing the rhumba baby  
I can't seem to quit  
If my mama catches us doing the rhumba  
Mama would just pitch a fit  
But I can't help myself, it's much bigger than me  
If I were you, I'd hang onto a rhumba girl like me