

Ray Price, A Different Kind Of Flower

A DIFFERENT KIND OF FLOWER

WRITER GARY SEFTON

She came down from Boston to be closer to her mother and try to taste a little of country life. She v
They taught her how to walk and talk and fold a napkin right. I was boots and
Levis born for drivin' cows and plantin' corn and anything that sparkled caught my eye. She was a c
While I was reachin' for her body, she was reachin' for my soul. She went back to Boston, my soul
tried. She was a different kind of flower and after havin' known her I just can't keep country clover c