

# Tom T. Hall, Girl Who Read The Same Book All The Time

The girl from West Virginia read the same book all the time  
At first I thought perhaps she was unsettled in her mind  
She'd read it front to back and then she'd read it over again  
She knew that I knew she knew what happened in the end  
She would go to work each morning that's the book that she would take  
She'd read it on her lunch hour and she'd read it on her break  
Her calm expression never changed from page to page to page  
She knew that story never changed from day to day to day  
Some people said it was a book about a love affair  
That grew and grew throughout the years and never knew a care  
A book wherein the people love and dreams all turned out right  
They say she even took the book to bed with her at night  
( ac.guitar )

I recall the tattered pages and the cover faded out  
Of a walkin' wind-blown woman by some old majestic house  
One day I even asked her why she did that and she said  
Mr Hall this is the best book I have ever read  
Some people say it was a book about a great romance  
She picked it up the night she didn't make the high school dance  
Ain't it strange what life can sometimes do to people's mind  
Like the girl from West Virginia reads the same book all the time