

# k.d. lang, Big Boned Gal

(K.D. Lang/Ben Mink)

She was a big boned gal  
From southern alberta  
You just couldn't call her small  
And you can bet every saturday night  
She'd be heading for the legion hall

Put her blue dress on  
And she'd curl her hair  
Oh she's been waiting all week  
And with a bounce in her step  
And a wiggle in her walk  
She'd be swinging down the street

You could tell she was ready  
By the look in her eye  
As she slipped in through the crowd  
She walked with grace  
As she entered the place  
Ya, the big boned gal was proud

Hey hey the big boned gal  
Ain't no doubt she's a natural  
Shakin' and a'snakin'  
And a'breakin' up across the floor  
Hey hey the big boned gal  
Ain't no doubt she's a natural  
Reelin' and a'rockin'  
And she's yelling out for more  
Now people would come  
From miles around  
And gather there to dance  
But when the big boned gal came shufflin' in  
She'd hold them in a trance