Old Crow Medicine Show, My Good Gal

First she drove me down Tossed me round Slandered my name all over town My good gal ain't no good to me She makes true love more like misery

I'm walkin' hunched I get drunk a bunch Sucker up and take a punch My good gal ain't no good to me N' I think I've acted reasonably But I miss her...... mmmhhm Last time I kissed her...... mmmhhmm

She sure tasted sweet Like spoiled meat And other's breath, you're so discreet My good gal ain't no good to me Oh no, no, no, no, no

She can powder her nose 'Til the bars are closed Waitin' in the parking lot, where'd she go My good gal ain't no good to me Mama tell me how could this be...

But I miss her.... mmmhhmm All that I wish from her...mmmhhm

Is the time of day Don't go out of your way Just leave me with a stack of them bills to pay My good gal ain't no good to me She's supposed to have the courtesy

To shut the door When she's been playin a whore Pick his fuckin' rags up off the floor My good gal ain't no good to me And I only wish that she could see...

That I miss her.....mmmhhmm

(one time through chord progression to let David pick away)

But I miss her.... mmmhhmm All I have is a picture.... of her

Taken years ago I was a kid you know We were leaned up against that El Dorado My good gal ain't no good to me She robbed me of my liberty

Tonight I drove her out of town Then I pushed her down And I shot her brains onto the cold clay ground My good gal ain't no good to me Not even in my memory

But I miss her