

Rustic Overtones, Brand New Friend

Hey Mama, I got a brand new friend
You oughta see the way she smiles at me.
I think I like her but I can't tell yet.
But somethin' tells me that she likes me.
And Daddy, oh so pretty,
Shiver for a while when she's by my side,
I can't look her in the eye.
The band played some while we were dancing
And I swear she let me wear her toe ring.

I brought her home and my Mama said
Don't trust a girl like that, she's bad.
Mama I guess it's time I listen to my dad.
What do ya say Daddy?

And Mama, she is a lot like you.
And you know, she treats me good too (like you)
And Daddy, she's so, she's so, she's so, yea she's so beautiful.

I brought her home and my Mama said,
Don't trust a girl like that she's bad.
Mama, I guess it's time I listen to my dad.
What do ya say Daddy?

Do ya like my brand new friend (16x)

I brought her home to my dear old dad.
He said we just don't understand.
He just turned, he just turned around.
What do ya say Daddy?

Hey Mama, I've got a brand new friend,
You oughta see the way she smiles at me.
I think I like her, but I can't tell yet
But something tells me that she likes me.
And Daddy, oh so pretty,
Shiver for a while when she's by my side,
I can't look her in the eye.
The band played some while we were dancing,
Then I swear she let me wear her toe ring.

I brought her home and my Mama said,
Best girl that you ever had.
Mama I guess it's time
I'll never treat her bad.
What do ya say Daddy?