

Skeeter Davis, Country Girl

I was born a country girl I will die a country girl
My world is made of blue skies and sunshine greenfields and butterflies
I'm so glad I'm a country girl
Birds sing good morning country girl I sleep to the sounds of a whippoorwill
My day is made with puppys and kittens meadows and daisies
I'm so glad I'm a country girl

Running over hills playing in the woods free breezes blowing
Honeybeeses warming blackbirds a flying wonder where they're going
Picking stick-me-tights off my gain and dress darkness is falling
Fire wood to carry eggs to gathering supper's ready mother's calling

I was born a country girl I will die a country girl
My world is made of blue skies and sunshine greenfields and butterflies
I'm so glad I'm a country girl I'm so happy I'm a country girl