

The Kingston Trio, Blue Eyed Gal

Gonna find a bran' new gal. Don't want one who's lazy 'cause the one I got right now, 'bout to drive me
'Bout to drive me crazy. 'Bout to drive me wild. 'Bout to drive me down that road more'n a hundred miles.

I don't want a workin' gal, one whose face is flow'ry. I just want a country gal who'll have a handson
I don't want a city gal, one who's kind-a lazy 'cause I got a gal in town 'bout to drive me crazy.
'Bout to drive me crazy. 'Bout to drive me wild. 'Bout to drive me down that road more'n a hundred miles.

I don't want a city gal who sips of cherry wine. I want a gal to share with me my country turpentine.
Reaching for that mountain, leave her here in town. Boarding at a big hotel, run her money down.
Run her money down, boys, run her money down. Boarding at that big hotel, run her money down.

She lived here when I met her. She'll live here when I'm gone. She'll stay around, run her money down.
Me, I'm moving on, boys. Me, I'm moving on. Stay and run her money down, me I'm movin' on.
'Bout to drive me crazy. 'Bout to drive me wild. 'Bout to drive me down that road more'n hundred miles.