

Down Home Girl
The Coasters

[Intro]

A

[Verse]

A

Lord I swear the perfume you wear

A

Was made out of turnip greens

A

And every time I kiss you girl

A7

It tastes like pork and beans

D

Even though you re wearin them

D

Citified high heels

A

I can tell by your giant step

A7

You been walkin through the cotton fields

[Chorus]

E

D7

A

Oh, you re so down home girl

[Verse]

A

Your shoes are green, your dress is red

A

And your wiggy head is powder blue

A

But underneath all that mess,

A7

Well you re still the same old messy you

D

You re sittin there in that fancy chair

Just drinkin champagne like a movie star

A

When ya oughta be sittin on a sidewalk

Drinkin white lightnin

A7

Out of a jelly jar

[Chorus]

E

D7

A

Oh, you re so down home girl

[Verse]

A

Every time you monkey child

A

You take my breath away

A

And every time you move like that

A7

I gotta get down and pray

D

Don't you know that dress you're wearing

Is made out of fiberglass

A

And every time you move like that

A7

I gotta go to Sunday mass

[Chorus]

E

D7

A

Oh, you're so down home girl

[Verse]

A

I'm gonna take you to the muddy river

A

And push you in

A

Just to watch the water roll on

A7

Down your velvet skin

D

I'm gonna take you back to New Orleans

Down in Dixieland

A

I'm gonna watch you do the second line

A7

With an umbrella in your hand

[Chorus]

E

D7

A

Oh, you're so down home girl

[Outro]

A