THE J AND D SONG
Words & Music by Debbie Goodman-Hazlewood

When I was a little girl hair was hanging down in curls

I grew up in a country world so different from the city life

G CODA (last time to fine)
When I was a little girl
Hair was hanging down in curls
I grew up in a country world
So different from the city life

Pick'in cotton all day long
Slop the hogs whwn we got home
Always work was going on
Cause we lived out on a farm

Friday night would come around
People came out from the town
Just to hear the bluegrass sound
Pick'n and Harmony

Front porch rockers rock away
All the cares of yesterday
I wouldn't change a thing today
I like the old fashion way

The hound dogs are sleepin' sound
Chickens scratchin' on the ground
Children playing all around
No better way of life I've found

Yes, Country life was kind of rough
For young boys caught dippin snuff
Oh, that switch was really tuff
When Grandma said she'd had enough

There's no way to end this song
Cause it keeps goin' on and on
We know soon it won't be long
Until you're singing right along

La La La...

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