

# HOLLER GIRLS

words and music      music  
G. Lucass              R. Runyon

Em                              C                      G  
I've got a Studebaker with a Chrysler 'neath the hood

Em                              A                      D  
George Jones is singing this time he's over her for good

Em                              C                      Am  
I'm going up the mountain and I'm coming back to life

G    D                      G  
In the hills of old Kentucky I'm gonna get myself a wife

G                      F              C                      G  
C Holler girls holler girls they make good love and gravy

H  
O G                      F              A                      D  
R Strong as any man and soft just like a baby

U  
S              G              F                      C                      D              G  
Holler girls holler girls how I love them holler girls

Em                              C                              G  
Sweet as rhubarb dumplins take your breath like ninety proof

Em                              A                              D  
Love you like a thunderstorm underneath and old tin roof

Em                              C                              Am  
Can tune a carburetor make quilts and cornbread too

G    D                      G  
Make you proud to be a man like no city girl can do

CHORUS

Em                                  C                  G  
Kiss you when you go to work or out fishin with your friends

Em                                  A                  D  
Love you when you buy a boat if you name it after them

Em                                  C                  Am  
You can have your prissy types going shopping all the time

G                                  D                  G  
I just want a holler girl with a twinkle in her eye

CHORUS

Em                                  C                  G  
I'll live up in the laurels with that holler girl of mine

Em                                  A                  D  
We'll sit out on the porch swing cutting peaches for my shine

Em                                  C                  Am  
Go and get a preacher 'cause I've done made up my mind

G                                  D                  G  
This old boy ain't foolin' 'round she's a holler girl this time

CHORUS