

Kensington Cowgirl

She shops at Exile and Flashback too
That's where she bought her black cowboy boots.
They match her hair, they match her shirt
She's got a straw hat and a long plaid skirt

She used to be a rebel she used to be a punk
'till she found those old records in her daddy's old trunk
Now it's Loretta, Johnny Cash too
She covered up her Black Flag tattoo.

Kensington cowgirl she's in her own world
Kensington cowgirl talks like Minnie Pearl
Kensington cowgirl wears her H Bar C.
Kensington Cowgirl doesn't notice me.

She plays the bass, plays it left hand
Let's it hang low when she's playin' in the band
Just like Sid Vicious and that guy from Teenage Head
Swears she's gonna make it but nobody's heard her yet

Kensington cowgirl she's in her own world
Kensington cowgirl talks like Minnie Pearl
Kensington cowgirl wears her H Bar C.
Kensington Cowgirl doesn't notice me.

Every night, she goes downtown
She loves the bright lights
She walks around until she hears the sound
Of a steel guitar and a big kick drum
Makes her feel good, it always makes her come
Back again tomorrow, back another day
The Kensington cowgirls can't stay away

Kensington cowgirl she's in her own world
Kensington cowgirl talks like Minnie Pearl
Kensington cowgirl down on Baldwin St.
Kensington Cowgirl doesn't notice me.