

My Girlfriend Was a Hooker

Background: A satirical country song with all the right cliches. Just for fun.

Written: 2023

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	G	4/4	Standard	140	Country	None

Arrangement	1
Intro	G C G D
Verse	G C G D G C G D G
Chorus	C G C G D C G D C G

Chords Used in this Song

G	C	D

My Girlfriend Was a Hooker

Verse

G

My girlfriend was a hooker

C

She knew every man in town

G

Charges about 50 bucks

D

For happy hour she'd mark it down

G

Her parents have disowned her

C

Her brother can't even show his face

G

D

G

But it's 2am and she's the hottest girl left in this place

Chorus

C

Yeah she is my hooker

G

I fell in love with her from the start

C

She may not be much of a looker

G

D

But she's got a really big heart

C

I came into her life and took her

G

Away before it all fell apart

D

C

G

And if you try to book her well I might just tear you apart

Verse

G

Yeah my girlfriend is a hooker

C

Brought her home to meet my folks

G

You should have seen their face at the dinner table

D

When she lit herself up a smoke

G

Then she told them what she did for a livin'

C

They said "Is this some kinda joke?!?"

G

Yeah they looked so shocked

D **G**

I thought they were gonna choke

Chorus

C

Yeah she is my hooker

G

I fell in love with her from the start

C

She may not be much of a looker

D

No you wouldn't call her fine art

C

I came into her life and took her

G

Before it all fell apart

D **C** **G**

If you think you can book her well you'd better just depart

Verse

G

Well yeah she's my hooker

C

I guess I told you that before

G

She stands about 5 foot ten

D

From her head down to the floor

G

Some knew her back in high school

C

Now they call her the town whore

G **D** **G**
But I'll be damned if I'll let her walk out that door

Chorus

C
Yeah she is my hooker
G
I fell in love with her from the start
C
She may not be much of a looker
D
But she's got a really great heart
C
She ain't much around the cooker
G
But can mix a drink like a work of art
D **C** **G**
And if you try to book her well I might just tear you apart

Verse

G
Yeah I married myself a hooker
C
We said in sickness and in health
G
It's a good thing she still has some cash in hand
D
Because I can't give her no wealth
G
We can't frequent all the old dives no more
C
Gotta show a little more stealth
G **D** **G**
Yeah it's a quiet life but I wouldn't trade her for no one else

Chorus

C
Yeah she is my hooker
G
She's got a really kind heart

C

She may not be much of a looker

D

But I bet she was something at life's start

C

I came into her life and took her

G

Upset the whole apple cart

D

C

G

If you try to book her well I tell you that wouldn't be so smart

My Girlfriend Was a Hooker

Verse

My girlfriend was a hooker
She knew every man in town
Charges about 50 bucks
For happy hour she'd mark it down
Her parents have disowned her
Her brother can't even show his face
But it's 2am and she's the hottest girl left in this place

Chorus

Yeah she is my hooker
I fell in love with her from the start
She may not be much of a looker
But she's got a really big heart
I came into her life and took her
Away before it all fell apart
And if you try to book her well I might just tear you apart

Verse

Yeah my girlfriend is a hooker
Brought her home to meet my folks
You should have seen their face at the dinner table
When she lit herself up a smoke
Then she told them what she did for a livin'
They said "Is this some kinda joke?!?"
Yeah they looked so shocked
I thought they were gonna choke

Chorus

Yeah she is my hooker
I fell in love with her from the start
She may not be much of a looker
No you wouldn't call her fine art
I came into her life and took her
Before it all fell apart
If you think you can book her well you'd better just depart

Verse

Well yeah she's my hooker
I guess I told you that before
She stands about 5 foot ten
From her head down to the floor
Some knew her back in high school
Now they call her the town whore
But I'll be damned if I'll let her walk out that door

Chorus

Yeah she is my hooker
I fell in love with her from the start
She may not be much of a looker
But she's got a really great heart
She ain't much around the cooker
But can mix a drink like a work of art
And if you try to book her well I might just tear you apart

Verse

Yeah I married myself a hooker
We said in sickness and in health
It's a good thing she still has some cash in hand
Because I can't give her no wealth
We can't frequent all the old dives no more
Gotta show a little more stealth
Yeah it's a quiet life but I wouldn't trade her for no one else

Chorus

Yeah she is my hooker
She's got a really kind heart
She may not be much of a looker
But I bet she was something at life's start
I came into her life and took her
Upset the whole apple cart
If you try to book her well I tell you that wouldn't be so smart

My Girlfriend Was a Hooker

<p>Verse: G C G D G C G D G</p>	<p>Chorus: C G C G D C G D C G</p>
<p>Verse 1 My girlfriend was a hooker She knew every man in town Charges about 50 bucks For happy hour she'd mark it down Her parents have disowned her Her brother can't even show his face But it's 2am and she's the hottest girl left in this place</p>	<p>Verse 3 Well yeah she's my hooker I guess I told you that before She stands about 5 foot ten From her head down to the floor Some knew her back in high school Now they call her the town whore But I'll be damned if I'll let her walk out that door</p>
<p>Chorus 1 Yeah she is my hooker I fell in love with her from the start She may not be much of a looker But she's got a really big heart I came into her life and took her Away before it all fell apart And if you try to book her Well I might just tear you apart</p>	<p>Chorus 3 Yeah she is my hooker I fell in love with her from the start She may not be much of a looker But she's got a really great heart She ain't much around the cooker But can mix a drink like a work of art And if you try to book her Well I might just tear you apart</p>
<p>Verse 2 Yeah my girlfriend is a hooker Brought her home to meet my folks You should have seen their face at the dinner table When she lit herself up a smoke Then she told them what she did for a livin' They said "Is this some kinda joke?!?" Yeah they looked so shocked I thought they were gonna choke</p>	<p>Verse 4 Yeah I married myself a hooker We said in sickness and in health It's a good thing she still has some cash in hand Because I can't give her no wealth We can't frequent all the old dives no more Gotta show a little more stealth It's a quiet life But I wouldn't trade her for no one else</p>
<p>Chorus 2 Yeah she is my hooker I fell in love with her from the start She may not be much of a looker No you wouldn't call her fine art I came into her life and took her Before it all fell apart If you think you can book her Well you'd better just depart</p>	<p>Chorus 4 Yeah she is my hooker She's got a really kind heart She may not be much of a looker But I bet she was something at life's start I came into her life and took her Upset the whole apple cart If you try to book her Well I tell you that wouldn't be so smart</p>