She’s the steady in my storm

The rock to my roll

She’s that North Star

Shining bright bringing me home

I’m a high ball train

Trying to tear off the track

She’s the hands on the brakes

Keeps pulling me back

Thank God for that

Oooooh

She’s a Back forty

Barn dance Blue jean Beauty

Oooooh

She’s a Sunday morning hymn that’s running right through me

Sweeter than dandelion wine on a porch swing

Gentle on my mind like a southern pine summer breeze

I’m a fire ball, Half crazy

Thank God he sent that girl to save me

I was buck wild wandering

Till she came along and

Roped this old boy in

No stranger to sinning

Till she gave me new beginnings

Till she showed me what heaven really is

Oooooh

She’s a Back forty

Barn dance Blue jean Beauty

Oooooh

She’s a Sunday morning hymn that’s running right through me

Sweeter than dandelion wine on a porch swing

Gentle on my mind like a southern pine summer breeze

I’m a fire ball, Half crazy

Thank God he sent that girl to save me

Oooooh

She’s a Back forty

Barn dance Blue jean Beauty

Oooooh

She’s a Sunday morning saving grace sermon

Washing over me

Sweeter than dandelion wine on a porch swing

Gentle on my mind like a southern pine summer breeze

I’m a fire ball, Half crazy

Thank God he sent that girl to save me