

Gainesville Girl

Words and music by Alexander Sands, 2006

I fell in love with a Gainesville girl
I fell in love with a Gainesville girl
Ain't no kind of woman, could ever change my world
Quite like a Gainesville girl

Spent my time hanging around her kitchen
Spent my time hanging around her door
All the other places- there's none that I love more
Than being with my Gainesville girl

The dogs are howlin' underneath the sill
The dogs are barkin' underneath the sill
The smell of country pie, far across the hill
From the hearth of a Gainesville girl

Oh a love those dark black curls
Lord I love those soft black curls
The way they brush my cheek, every time we twirl
Dancin' with my Gainesville girl

I'll be there if ever she gets hurt
I'll come running if ever she should hurt
As the rain starts fallin' down, and the sky begins to swirl
Because I love my Gainesville girl

Let's take the car and journey to the shore
Let's ditch the car and walk on to the shore
Among the steppingstones, there I found a pearl
But you can't find no Gainesville girl