

## **Duck Girl Song (Vol. 8)**

Traditional

### **1<sup>st</sup> Verse**

I'm an old duck drover from out in Montana,  
I round up them duckies and drive them along,  
To a flooded coral where we bulldog and brand 'em,  
Then mosey on home just a'singing this song. Chorus

### **Chorus**

Singin': quack, quack, diddee-ay, and quack, quack, diddee-oh,  
Get along little duckies, get along real slow!  
Well, it's dirty and smelly, and it really don't pay,  
But I'll be a duck girl 'til the end of my days.

(After last line of final chorus, sing: )

Yes, I'll be a duck girl 'til the end of my day-eeees!

### **2<sup>nd</sup> Verse**

On Saturday night I ride into town,  
On a short-legged pony with my hat pulled way down.  
But the boys don't like duck girls and I don't know why.  
What cowgirl could be more romantic than I?

### **Chorus**

### **3<sup>rd</sup> Verse**

There's danger, adventure, and romance I know,  
From a wild duck stampede to a duck rodeo.  
But there's loneliness too and it cuts to the bone.  
When you smell like duck feathers you're always alone.

### **Chorus**