

Girls In My Hometown

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When I turn on the news, when I drive by a church, when I flip
through a country station
When I see cool kids in the parking lot, living up to their rep
utation
When I'm three drinks in and some guys hittin' on a blonde, thr
ee stools down
When the talk gets cheap, I cannot think about the girls in my
hometown

Are they getting married? Are they getting jaded?
When they think seventeen, do they think of me and wonder if I
made it?
Are they really happy? Are they making daddy proud?
What makes 'em cry? What gets 'em high? I think about the girls
in my hometown

When I see a denim jacket, when I hear a kid say a dirty word
When my faith's running low and me and God ain't on the best of
terms
When I'm out with someone and we lose our buzz and the conversa
tion dies out
I go home by myself and I cannot think about the girls in my ho
metown

Are they getting married? Are they getting jaded?
When they think seventeen, do they think of me and wonder if I
made it?
Are they really happy? Are they making daddy proud?
What makes 'em cry? What gets 'em high? I think about the girls
in my hometown

When I hear the song "Strawberrry Wine"
I think about all of the fences, all painted white
I think about falling in love, the meaning of life
I think about the girls in my hometown

Are they getting married? Are they getting jaded?
Am I bright in their mind like it's summertime, or just a littl
e faded?
Are they really happy? Are they making daddy proud?
In the back of my mind, did they get it right? I think about th
e girls in my hometown
What makes 'em cry? What gets 'em high? I think about the girls
in my hometown