

I Got The Boy

Jana Kramer

I saw your picture in a paper,
Honeymoon in Jamaica, she's a lucky girl
You look so grown up in your black tux, from a ball cap
in a pick up, seems like another world
You and me and our big dreams, falling in love
We were two kids in the backseat, all fearless and young

I got the first kiss and she'll get the last
She's got the future and I got the past
I got the class ring, she got the diamond and wedding band
I got the boy, she got the man

Yeah, there's an old you that I knew
Fake IDs to get into those springbreak bars
Back wood on fourwheel hanging on tight
I can still feel my racing heart
And now you're clean up with a haircut
Nice tie and shoes
If things were different, I had a choice,
Which would I choose?

I got the first kiss and she'll get the last
She's got the future and I got the past
I got the class ring, she got the diamond and wedding band
I got the boy, she got the man

I got the first kiss and she'll get the last
We each got something
The other will never have!
I got the long hair, hot head
She got the cool and steady hand
I got the boy, she got the man
I got the boy, she got the man