

Girl In A Country Song

Maddie & Tae

Well, I wish I had some shoes
On my two bare feet
And it's getting kinda cold
In these painted on cut-off jeans
I hate the way this bikini top chafes
Do I really have to wear it all day

Yeah, baby

I hear you over there
On your tailgate whistlin'
Sayin', "Hey, Girl"
But you know I ain't listenin'
'Cause I got a name
And to you, it ain't "pretty little thing",
"Honey", or "baby"
It's driving me red-red-red-red-red-red-neck crazy

Being the girl in a country song
How in the world did it go so wrong
Like all I'm good for is lookin' good for
You and your friends on the weekend, nothin' more
We used to get a little respect
Now we're lucky if we even get
To climb up in your truck
Keep our mouths shut, and ride along
And be the girl in a country song

Well, shakin' my moneymaker
Ain't never made me a dime
And there ain't no sugar for you
In this shaker of mine
Tell me one more time
You gotta get you some of that
Sure, I'll slide on over
But you're gonna get slapped
Ha, these days, it ain't easy bein' that

Girl in a country song
How in the world did it go so wrong
Like all I'm good for is lookin' good for
You and your friends on the weekend, nothin' more
We used to get a little respect
Now we're lucky if we even get
To climb up in your truck
Keep our mouths shut, and ride along
And be the girl in a country song

Yep, yep, yeah, baby

Aw, naw, Conway and George Strait
Never did it this way
Back in the old days
All y'all, we ain't a cliché
That ain't no way
To treat a lady

Like a girl in a country song
How in the world did it go so wrong
Like all I'm good for is lookin' good for
You and your friends on the weekend, nothin' more
Whoo! We used to get a little respect
Now we're lucky if we even get
To climb up in your truck
Keep our mouths shut, and ride along
Down some old dirt road we don't even want to be on
And be the girl in a country song

I ain't your tan-legged Juliet!
Can I put on some real clothes now?
Aw, naw
giggling