

Just Another Girl

Kip Moore

I watched her pack up her mink coat, pink stilettos and rosary
She turned and said she was going, chasing old maps and other scenes
The sun was setting as fast as my slow drag has watched her leave
I always knew one day the spotlight, long bus ride on dead end streets
But when it came to love
I thought we had enough
Then again, what do I know?
I'm just another boy in another band
You're just another girl I put in a song
I turned and cut off the porch light
Dried my blue eyes and I walked up the stairs
I found her bottle of brandy, nose candy everywhere
Sat down and stared at a snapshot of Boston hanging by the books
I thought, man, she'd paint some pretty picture, but damn those colors sure do rough
When it came to love
I thought we had enough
Then again, what do I know?
I'm just another boy in another band
You're just another girl I put in a song
She always said she believed in
Her Jesus, Rock and Roll
I can see her now blaring Joan Jett
With a cross around her neck on an open road
But when it came to love
I thought we had enough
Then again, what do I know?
I'm just another boy in another band
You're just another girl I put in a song
When it came to love
When it came to love
When it came to love
I thought we had enough

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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