

Cover Girl

Brad Paisley

Page three of the canyon tribune
There's a story about the fair and a picture of you
In black and white, blue ribbon, best damn shoes
Already know what happens now
The editor of Vogue rolls through town
Sees that picture, tracks you down, and
Next thing you know

They're gonna put you on the cover girl
You outshine them other girls
And everybody wil discover girl
What I already know
That there ain't another girl anywhere in the whole world
As pretty as you, the only trouble girl is that you have to go
And roll your cover girl

Four long secrets out and there's paparazzi outside your house
And peace and quiet are gone now
That's the thing of the past
Red carpet, you're looking hot
And I think I'm too but I guess I'm not
'Cause it's hey, hey Paisley, get out of the shot
As the cameras flash

They're gonna put you on the cover girl
You outshine them other girls
And everybody wil discover girl
What I already know
That there ain't another girl anywhere in the whole world
As pretty as you, the only trouble girl is that you have to go
And roll your cover girl