## **Brandy Clark**

28, shouldn't look this old
But the last ten years sure took their toll
On the girl in the picture with the plastic crown
That sea queen dress wouldn't fit her now
Like it did
Before the kids

Yeah she loves her husband cause she said she would Oh it ain't so bad but it ain't so good She swore she wouldn't get stuck in this town Now she's cutting coupons two doors down From a mall And it goes on

Yeah too bad love ain't a local parade
In your uncle's Corvette on a Saturday
With all the little girls waiting on you to wave
When you're 17
You don't know
That you won't always be
Homecoming queen

Newspaper clipping and a sash in a box Are the only things that didn't get lost She married a guy on the real estate sign And it's hard to believe once upon a time She was royalty The girl we all wanted to be

Yeah too bad love ain't a local parade
In your uncle's Corvette on a Saturday
With all the little girls waiting on you to wave
When you're 17
You don't know
That you won't always be
Homecoming queen

Or the captain of the team And it ain't what it seems It's just a teenage dream

Too bad love ain't a local parade
In your uncle's Corvette on a Saturday
With all the little girls waiting on you to wave
When you're 17
You don't know
You won't always be
You don't know
You won't always be
Homecoming queen