

# I'm Just A Girl

Deana Carter

I've traveled 'round the world in airplanes and in cars  
I've tried exotic foods and smoked some fine cigars

I'm just a girl, an American girl  
I'm just a girl, but I'm not an ordinary girl  
I'm a Chevy girl

I've strolled down Paris streets, been lost in London fog  
But all I really need are the fields of Arkansas

I'm just a girl, an American girl  
I'm just a girl, but I'm not an ordinary girl  
I need an old Corvette with the top down  
And a backseat for my friends  
I need baseball and apple pie to feel alive  
Gimme a Coke-a-cola sundae and a Beach Boy's serenade  
I need freedom to be all around the world

I'm a Southern girl  
I want an old porch swing under Montana skies  
To hold a working man, looking good in his old Levi's

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I need baseball and apple pie to feel alive  
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I need freedom to be all around the world

I'm daddy's girl  
I've traveled 'round this world and I'm ready to go home