

Just a Bit Like Me

Dixie Chicks

It's six o'clock in the morning
The sun was ready to rise
She spies the sun in his eyes
And as she closes his lunchbox
She stays at home with the baby
Somewhere her sister is singing
She's got a dream in her heart

A night is ready to start
One's choosin', one's cruisin'
While songs are sung her dream's begun
Down the highway of their dreams
To live through her voice, she made a choice
And she thinks of what it means
But neither one is free
It's three o'clock in the morning
Am I a lot like her or is she just a bit like me?

I got an ache in my head Tomorrow, we'll go to Texas
Then sleep alone in my bed
I throw my clothes in the corner
I hear it's sunny back home I know that I gotta roam
One's choosin', one's cruisin'
There ain't no use in pretending

Down the highway of their dreams
While songs are sung her dream's begun
And she thinks of what it means
To live through her voice, she made a choice
But neither one is free
Am I a lot like her or is she just a bit like me?
She puts her cans in the pantry

I read my name in the news
I feel there's no time to lose
She spends her days sewing curtains
Well it's a long way to Nashville
But then the garden is dry If we could do it all over

Would we still be satisfied? One's choosin', one's cruisin'
While songs are sung her dream's begun
Down the highway of their dreams
And she thinks of what it means
To live through her voice, she made a choice
But neither one is free
Am I a lot like her or is she just a bit like me?