

## Girl Downtown

Hayes Carl

There's a girl downtown with freckles on her nose  
Pencils in her pocket and ketchup on her clothes  
Shes a real nice girl, pretty as a plate  
The boys call her Katie when they ask her on a date  
And who knows Katie?  
Maybe you could be the one

There's a boy outside standin' in the rain  
Hands are in his pockets he's a wonderin why he came  
He's a real nice boy, slower than the fall  
The girls call him Billy if they're callin' him at all  
And who knows Billy?  
Maybe you could be the one

But hearts don't fly and words don't sing  
Boys like you can't buy no ring  
Love's not stuck, it just moves slow  
Turn around a minute and away we go

Billy walked inside, he ordered up a drink  
He started gettin' nervous and a wonderin' what she'd think  
She thought he looked nice, rough around the seams  
Just the kind of boy who could listen to her dreams  
And who knows Katie? Maybe he could be the one

Well, they stepped outside, took a little walk  
Katie held his hand and Billy even talked  
They sat by the pond, they didn't make a sound  
The night fell easy as the moon came down  
And who knows baby?  
Maybe we could be the one

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She's a real nice girl, pretty as a plate  
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And who knows Katie?  
Maybe you could be the one  
Who knows Katie?  
Maybe you could be the one  
Who knows baby?  
Maybe we could be the one