

Girl Downtown

Hayes Carlil

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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Maybe you could be the one
Who knows Katie?
Maybe you could be the one
Who knows baby?
Maybe we could be the one