

Bakersfield

Jerrod Niemann

She was born in Central California just as sweet as the fruit on her daddys farm.

And my best friend said man I gotta warn ya she's a city girl with a little country charm.

We all met up out in San Jose with the top down we headed for the bay.

And with her hair blowing in the breeze she leaned and whispered my name is Tiffany.

But I called her Bakersfeild and it would always make her smile

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Don't know where she is today but she was mine for awhile.

Every time I drive through the California hills I find my mind is on Bakersfeild.

A couple sunsets and mimosa mornings I got more than my share of kisses on the beach.

Till Sunday found us too early with out warning.

And she was once in my arms and now she's outta reach.

Oh I called her Bakersfeild and it would always make her smile.

Don't know where she is today but she was mine for awhile.

Every time I drive through the California hills I find my mind is on Bakersfeild.

Yeah every time I drive through the California hills I find my mind is on Bakersfeild.

Mmm Bakersfeild