

Just Another Girl

Kip Moore

I watched her pack up her mink coat, pink stilettos and rosary
She turned and said she was going chasing old maps and other scenes

The sun was setting as fast as my slow drag has watched her leave

I always knew one day the spotlight [?] streets

But when it came to love

I thought we had enough

Then again, what do I know?

I'm just another boy in another band

You're just another girl I put in a song

I turned and cut off the porch light

Dried my blue eyes and I walked up the stairs

I found her bottle of brandy, nose candy everywhere

Sat down and stared at a snapshot of Boston hanging by the books

I thought man she'd paint some pretty picture, but damn those colors sure do rough

But when it came to love

I thought we had enough

Then again, what do I know?

I'm just another boy in another band

You're just another girl I put in a song

She always said she believed in

Her Jesus, Rock and Roll

I can see her now blaring Joan Jett

With a cross around her neck on an open road

But when it came to love

I thought we had enough

Then again, what do I know?

I'm just another boy in another band

You're just another girl I put in a song

When it came to love

When it came to love

When it came to love

I thought we had enough