

Every Girl in This Town

Trisha Yearwood

Every girl in this town's felt the wind in her hair
From the ferris wheel spinnin' at the county fair
Looked out from the top and wondered
What's out there for me

Every girl in this town's had a Friday night
That ended in tears in the yellow porch light
Thinkin' it was love but it was just seventeen

And we dance and we laugh till we all fall down
We keep kissin' boys tryin' to figure it out
Stretchin' for stars on our tip toe hearts
Tryin' to get our big dreams off the ground
Like every girl in this town

Every girl in this town is somebody's daughter
An angel, a devil, no matter what they call her
If they try to hold you down under that water
Just come up baptized baby, let it make you stronger

Every girl in this town
Every girl in this town
Yeah, dust yourself off
Put your lipstick on
You got this baby
So what if you don't

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(Every girl in this town)
Every girl in this town
(Every girl in this town, every girl)
Every girl, every girl in this town