She's in Love with the Boy

Trisha Yearwood

Katie's sittin' on the old front porch Watchin' the chickens peck the ground There ain't a whole lot goin' on tonight In this one-horse town

Over yonder comin' up the road
In a beat-up Chevy truck
Her boyfriend Tommy, he's layin' on the horn
Splashin' through the mud and the muck

Her daddy says he ain't worth a lick When it comes to brains, he got the short end of the stick But Katie's young and man, she just don't care She'd follow Tommy anywhere

She's in love with the boy She's in love with the boy She's in love with the boy And even if they have to run away She's gonna marry that boy someday

Katie and Tommy at the drive-in movie Parked in the very last row They're too busy holdin' on to one another To even care about the show

Later on outside the Tastee Freeze
Tommy slips something on her hand
He says my high school ring will have to do
'Til I can buy a wedding band

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Her daddy's waitin' up 'til half past twelve When they come sneakin' up the walk
He says, "Young lady get on up to your room
While me and Junior have a talk"

Mama breaks in, says, "Don't lose your temper It wasn't very long ago When you yourself was just a hay-seed plow boy Who didn't have a row to hoe"

My daddy said, "You wasn't worth a lick
When it came to brains, you got the short end of the stick"
But he was wrong and honey you are too
Katie looks at Tommy like I still look at you

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