

Homecoming Queen

Brandy Clark

Twenty-eight, shouldn't look this old
But the last ten years sure took their toll
On the girl in the picture with the plastic crown
That sea queen dress wouldn't fit her now
Like it did
Before the kids Yeah, she loves her husband 'cause she said she would
Oh, it ain't so bad but it ain't so good
She swore she wouldn't get stuck in this town
Now she's cutting coupons two doors down
From a mall
And it goes on Yeah, too bad love ain't a local parade
In your uncle's Corvette on a Saturday
With all the little girls waiting on you to wave
When you're seventeen
You don't know
That you won't always be
Homecoming queen Newspaper clipping and a sash in a box
Are the only things that didn't get lost
She married a guy on the real estate sign
And it's hard to believe once upon a time
She was royalty
The girl we all wanted to be Yeah, too bad love ain't a local parade
In your uncle's Corvette on a Saturday
With all the little girls waiting on you to wave
When you're seventeen
You don't know
That you won't always be
Homecoming queen Or the captain of the team
And it ain't what it seems
It's just a teenage dream Too bad love ain't a local parade
In your uncle's Corvette on a Saturday
With all the little girls waiting on you to wave
When you're seventeen
You don't know
You won't always be
You don't know
You won't always be
Homecoming queen

Songwriters

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