

I'm Just a Girl

Deana Carter

I've traveled 'round this world in airplanes and in cars
I've tried exotic foods and smoked some fine cigars I'm just a girl, an American girl, I'm just a girl
But I'm not an ordinary girl, I'm a Chevy girl I've strolled down Paris streets, been lost in London fog
But all I really need are the fields of Arkansas I'm just a girl, an American girl, I'm just a girl
But I'm not an ordinary girl I need an old Corvette with the top down
And a backseat for my friends
I need baseball and apple pie to feel alive Gimme a Coca Cola sundae
And a beach boy serenade
I need freedom to be all around the world
I'm a southern girl I want an old porch swing under Montana skies
To hold a working man looking good in his old Levi's I'm just a girl, an American girl
I'm just a girl but I'm not an ordinary girl I need an old Corvette with the top down
And a backseat for my friends
I need baseball and apple pie to feel alive Gimme a Coca Cola sundae
And a Beach Boy's serenade
I need freedom to be all around the world
I'm Daddy's girl I've traveled 'round this world and I'm ready to go home

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