

Jimmy Rae Mcgee

[Julianne Hough](#)

Jimmy Rae McGee used to lean on his old Corvette
Light up a cigarette and asked why I hadn't loved him yet
Jimmy Rae McGee was the first string quarterback
A real player and that's a fact but I wasn't having none of that
Can't remember all the times on a Saturday night on my parents couch
Had the house to ourselves sittin' through a movie and making out
And he said I had something that he couldn't live without it
And I can't say I didn't think about it
Jimmy Rae McGee asked me to the senior prom
But I went on another boy's arm, heard he made someone else a mom

Oh, Jimmy Rae McGee disappeared from our hometown
Another daddy out running around doing everything but settling down
Oh yeah
When I was seventeen thought I thought too much 'bout the choices I made
From the clothes I wore to the friends I picked, to the boys I'd date
I guess in the end it was worth all the worry though it hurts to wait
It can hurt worse to hurry
Jimmy Rae McGee used to lean on his old Corvette
Light up a cigarette and asked why I hadn't loved him yet

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>