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
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Light up a cigarette and asked why I hadn't loved him yet

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