Jimmy Ray McGee

Julianne Hough

Jimmy Ray McGee, used to lean on his old Corvette
Light up a cigarette
And ask, why I hadn't loved him yet
Jimmy Ray 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
He said, I had something that he couldn't live without it
And I can't say, I didn't think about it

Jimmy Ray McGee asked me to the senior prom
But I went on another boy's arm
Heard he made someone else a mom
Oh, Jimmy Ray 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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Lyrics submitted by Christy.

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