

Girl Like You

Jon Wolfe

I've looked up at the Northern lights
I've walked across the great divide
Drank a hundred-dollar shot of some Tequila
Been held up in New York
Saw Petty at the Troubadour
Had some nights there in between
I can't remember But once a guy's seen you
Light up a room
It's hard to want anything else Me and you in this small town
A little white picket fence around
A little house we can dance across the kitchen
An old truck in the driveway
A little church on Sunday
A little bed that you and I can barely fit in
All a guy like me really needs is a girl like you
I've bet a stack of chips on black
Won an el dorado Cadillac
Baby blue
Made in 1962
And I never thought I would sell that thing
But I got my eye on a diamond ring
That I think will look damn good on you
Once a guy's seen you
In the light of the moon
It's hard to want anything else Me and you in this small town
A little white picket fence around
A little house we can dance across the kitchen
An old truck in the driveway
A little church on Sunday
A little bed that you and I can barely fit in
All a guy like me really needs is a girl like you
To wake up right beside in the morning
Everyday fall a little bit more in love
And I'll know all I'll ever need
Is me and you in this small town
A little white picket fence around
A little house we can dance across the kitchen An old truck in the driveway
A little church on Sunday
A little bed that you and I can barely fit in

With the shades pulled down tight
Us tangled up just right
A little spark
A little fire
A little bare skin
All a guy like me really needs is a girl like you
All a guy like me really needs is a girl like you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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