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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