

One Of Those Boys

Lauren Alaina

I gotta little picture painted in my mind
Of that special, not so perfect guy
My heart wants me to find
He ain't too pretty, he ain't too sweet
A little rough around the edges
Cute and country just like me One of those t-shirt, blue jean wearin'
Mama lovin', fishin' pole carryin'
Swears a John Deere revvin' up
Is music instead of noise
Dirt road, four wheel drivin'
Riverside Saturday night and
Sunday mornin' church goin' kinda boys He ain't gotta have money or a brand new truck
But he better shake my daddy's hand
When he comes to pick me up
Gotta be a little reckless, a whole lotta fun
And he's gotta know my midnight curfew
Don't mean twelve o one One of those t-shirt, blue jean wearin'
Mama lovin', fishin' pole carryin'
Swears a John Deere revvin' up
Is music instead of noise
Dirt road, four wheel drivin'
Riverside Saturday night and
Sunday mornin' church goin' kinda boys One of those corn-fed, bonfires
Goin' down a hill in a tractor tire
Cow tippin', rope swingin'
Backwoods, front porch singin' boys Yeah
One of those t-shirt, blue jean wearin'
Mama lovin', fishin' pole carryin'
Swears a John Deere revvin' up
Is music instead of noise
Dirt road, four wheel drivin'
Riverside Saturday night and
Sunday mornin' church goin' kinda boys
Sunday mornin' church goin' kinda boys
Sunday mornin' church goin' kinda boys
Yeah

Songwriters

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