

Small Town Girl

[Kellie Pickler](#)

I grew up where I could see the stars
Drinking sweet tea from a mason jar
Dogwood trees like leaves through the pines
People on the porch watchin fireflies
And drivin round the Wal-Mart on a Friday night
Im just a small town girl
And thats all Ill ever be
Im just a small town girl
Hey, thats alright with me
Id rather be fishin with grandpa on the lake
Than gettin all glamed up fake eyelashes on my face
Cut off jeans and an old ball cap
A town so small you dont need a map
It's where Im from and there aint no changin me
Im just a small town girl
And thats all Ill ever be
Im just a small town girl
Hey, thats all right with me
Id rather ride in a Chevy truck than a Ferrari
Give me a cheeseburger, I aint eatin no calamari
Im just a small town girl
And thats all Ill ever be
Im just a small town girl
Hey, thats all right with me
Coca-Cola and apple pie, dirt roads and old clothes lines
Familiar faces and dandelion bracelets
You never meet a stranger and everybody helps out
Soft green grass, Sunday school and wild flowers
Drivin, drivin, drivin, drivin around
Im just a small town girl
Im just a small town girl
Im just a small town girl
Im just a small town girl

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