Jimmy Ray McGee

Julianne Hough

Jimmy ray McGee used to lean on his old corvette
Light up a cigarette
That's 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

I can remember all the times on a Saturday night on my parents' couch
Had the house to ourselves sittin' through a movie and makin' out
He said I had somethin' that he couldn't live without
And I'd get soft
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 home town
Another daddy out runnin' around
Doin' everythin' but settlin' down yeahh

Oh yeah

Well I was seventeen but 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 worth all the worry though it hurts to leave
It can hurt worse to hurry

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Light up a cigarette
And that's why I hadn't loved him yet

Oh oh whoa

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