

## **Chicks Dixie**

### **"Just A Bit Like Me"**

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It's six o'clock in the morning  
The sun was ready to rise  
And as she closes his lunchbox  
She spies the sun in his eyes  
She stays at home with the baby  
She's got a dream in her heart  
Somewhere her sister is singing  
A night is ready to start  
One's choosin', one's cruisin'  
Down the highway of their dreams  
While songs are sung her dream's begun  
And she thinks of what it means  
To live through her voice, she made a choice  
But neither one is free  
Am I a lot like her or is she just a bit like me?  
It's three o'clock in the morning  
I got an ache in my head  
I throw my clothes in the corner  
Then sleep alone in my bed  
Tomorrow, we'll go to Texas  
I hear it's sunny back home

There ain't no use in pretending  
I know that I gotta roam  
One's choosin', one's cruisin'  
Down the highway of their dreams  
While songs are sung her dream's begun  
And she thinks of what it means  
To live through her voice, she made a choice  
But neither one is free  
Am I a lot like her or is she just a bit like me?  
She puts her cans in the pantry  
I read my name in the news  
She spends her days sewing curtains  
I feel there's no time to lose  
Well it's a long way to Nashville  
But then the garden is dry  
If we could do it all over  
Would we still be satisfied?  
One's choosin', one's cruisin'  
Down the highway of their dreams  
While songs are sung her dream's begun  
And she thinks of what it means  
To live through her voice, she made a choice  
But neither one is free  
Am I a lot like her or is she just a bit like me

