

Brian Davis

"Girl Like You"

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Well you, ya got a little hopped up high end Hollywood
about you,
And you, you got that brand new baby blue BMW,
But you keep comin around,
Shades pulled down checkin me out,
In my big truck, with my dog Buck,
The windows down radio cranked up,

Chorus:

Well I'm all tore up blue jeans,
Tailgate, 12-pack, that's my seen,
Full on the 4-wheel drive,
With mud on the side,
You know you wanna ride,
Well you look so good beside me baby,
Ya know you would,
So don't you go thinking cause of my roots,
I'm way too country, to wind up... with a girl like you,

Well you might not see that backwood Baptist boy I
used to be,
And you might not see me bustin' my back workin' for
the weekend,
But I do startin' at dawn,
All day strong I know right from wrong,
Say 'yes ma'am' and 'thank you' tell the truth,
Ha, that's who I am and what I do,

Chorus

Yeah

Well I'm all tore up blue jeans,
Tailgate, 12-pack, that's my seen,
Full on the 4-wheel drive,
With mud on the side,
You know you wanna ride,
Well you look so good beside me baby,
Ya know you would,
So don't you go thinking cause of my roots,
I'm way too country I ain't too country,
Don't you go thinking cause of my roots,

I'm way too country to wind up... with a girl like you,

Oh with a girl like you

Oh no with a girl like you

Well I ain't too country for a girl like you

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