

Hailey Faith "Not That Kinda Girl"

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Satin dress hanging in the closet
Her favorite shoes on the third shelf down
Pearls she stole from her mama's jewelry
And the lipstick she wears when he takes her out
Waiting for him to come pick her up
He'd be there at eight in his pick up truck
It's quarter til ten and he ain't gonna show
You'd think by now she would know
He ain't the man of her dreams
No he ain't much of anything at all

And she tells herself
That one of these times
She'll find gerself a man
That'll never make her cry
Cuz you're not that kind of girl
To waste her whole entire world
On a boy who don't waste his on her

She builds her hops up higher than high
Brings them back down everytime
She lies down in bed and closes her eyes
But all she can her is all of his lies

And she cries herself to sleep
Swears that he won't haunt her dreams
No more

And she's waking up
And she's smarter than befor
Surrounded by these walls
She's finally found the door
And she's leaving him
Cuz he only brings her down
And those tears that she once cried
She won't cry this time around
Cuz she's not that kinda girl
To waste her whole entire world
On a boy who won't waste his on her

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