

Sara Evans

"Brooklyn & austin"

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Well her mamma named her Brooklyn
Lord only knows why
She's never been east of the Mississippi
Raised here all her life
Just a small town Texas girl
Dreaming of the lights of New York City
But if she can't ever get there
Maybe someday her baby will

Well he never been to Texas
But he knew down in his soul
He was born to be a cowboy
Riding in the rodeo
So he named his boy Austin
Plants a cactus in his Brownstone window sill
But if he never gets west of Jersey
Maybe someday Austin will

Chorus:
Funny how much you can pour
your life, your soul, your dreams
into who you love
Well it takes all you got
Gives back more than you can take
Starts with a spark, burns through your heart
Turns into a roaring flame
And if you're willing to fuel the fire
Forever you will never be the same

Laid over in St. Louis
Grounded by the snow
At a Starbucks in the airport
He said, "Where you trying to go?"
She said, "Austin."
He said, "What?! Well, funny that's my name."
She said, "Hi, my name is Brooklyn."
And he knew things would never be the same

(Repeat Chorus)

Now you don't have to have a crazy name

To see your dreams fulfilled
Just ask Brooklyn & Austin
They named her Jill

(Repeat Chorus)

Said if you're willing to fuel the fire
Forever you will never, never be the same
Oh, never be the same
No, no, no, never be the same
Never be the same

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