When I turn on the news, when I drive by a church, when I flip through a country station

When I see cool kids in the parking lot, living up to their reputation

When I'm three drinks in and some guys hittin' on a blonde, thr ee stools down

When the talk gets cheap, I cannot think about the girls in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ hometown

Are they getting married? Are they getting jaded? When they think seventeen, do they think of me and wonder if I made it?

Are they really happy? Are they making daddy proud? What makes 'em cry? What gets 'em high? I think about the girls in my hometown

When I see a denim jacket, when I hear a kid say a dirty word When my faith's running low and me and God ain't on the best of terms

When I'm out with someone and we lose our buzz and the conversation dies out

I go home by myself and I cannot think about the girls in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ ho $\ensuremath{\mathsf{metown}}$

Are they getting married? Are they getting jaded? When they think seventeen, do they think of me and wonder if I made it?

Are they really happy? Are they making daddy proud? What makes 'em cry? What gets 'em high? I think about the girls in my hometown

When I hear the song "Strawberrry Wine"
I think about all of the fences, all painted white
I think about falling in love, the meaning of life
I think about the girls in my hometown

Are they getting married? Are they getting jaded?

Am I bright in their mind like it's summertime, or just a little faded?

Are they really happy? Are they making daddy proud?

In the back of my mind, did they get it right? I think about the girls in my hometown

What makes 'em cry? What gets 'em high? I think about the girls in my hometown