

Other Than Me

Jackson Dean

She drinks her whiskey neat, no ice
She loves Curtis Loew and Jesus Christ
Always looked like a million bucks, but barely ever spent a dime
She loves old, beat up pickup trucks kinda like mine

Who wouldn't love a girl like that?
Who wouldn't realize what he has?
Strike the end of a perfect match
Just to watch it burn and turn into ash
What kinda blind do you have to be
To find the one and set her free?
Who wouldn't love a girl like that
Other than me?

I could see forever in her eyes
And every time, it struck me like lightning
I was seein' stars, but I knew my reckless
Wasn't ready for no diamond
Lookin' at the fool, lookin' at me in the mirror
The answer never been no clearer

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