

# I Got The Boy

Jana Kramer

I saw your picture in a paper,  
Honeymoon in Jamaica, she's a lucky girl  
You look so grown up in your black tux, from a ball cap  
in a pick up, seems like another world  
You and me and our big dreams, falling in love  
We were two kids in the backseat, all fearless and young

I got the first kiss and she'll get the last  
She's got the future and I got the past  
I got the class ring, she got the diamond and wedding band  
I got the boy, she got the man

Yeah, there's an old you that I knew  
Fake IDs to get into those springbreak bars  
Back wood on fourwheel hanging on tight  
I can still feel my racing heart  
And now you're clean up with a haircut  
Nice tie and shoes  
If things were different, I had a choice,  
Which would I choose?

I got the first kiss and she'll get the last  
She's got the future and I got the past  
I got the class ring, she got the diamond and wedding band  
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I got the first kiss and she'll get the last  
We each got something  
The other will never have!  
I got the long hair, hot head  
She got the cool and steady hand  
I got the boy, she got the man  
I got the boy, she got the man