The Other Girl

Kelsea Ballerini

I bet you're from out West somewhere Hazel eyes and dark brown hair And everything you wear fits you just right I bet you drink martinis dry And never let him see you cry I bet you're more promiscuous than I

I bet you're bold I bet that's why You seem to occupy his mind I bet you're smart But do you know about me?

Is it me, is it you? Tell me who Who's the other girl? Who's the first? Who's the fool? Who's the diamond? Who's the pearl? Are you mad? Me too And I wonder in his world Is it me, is it you? Who's the other girl?

Who's gonna put on the red dress Scarlett letter on her chest Can't love with this on her conscience Tell me who's the other girl, girl, girl, girl

Are you the one he's talkin' to When he gets up and leaves the room And comes back with a distance in his eyes? Maybe I should be the one to leave? But damn when he starts lovin' me Makes me think I'm all that's on his mind

Is it me, is it you? Tell me who Who's the other girl? Who's the first? Who's the fool? Who's the diamond? Who's the pearl? Are you mad? Me too And I wonder in his world Is it me, is it you? Who's the other girl?

Who's gonna put on the red dress Scarlett letter on her chest Can't love with this on her conscience Tell me who's the other girl, girl, girl, girl

I bet you're cool

I bet that's why You seem to occupy his time I bet by now You know about me You know about me Is it me, is it you? Tell me who Who's the other girl? Who's the first? Who's the fool? Who's the diamond? Who's the pearl? Are you mad? Me too And I wonder in his world Is it me, is it you? Who's the other girl? Who's gonna put on the red dress Scarlett letter on her chest Can't love with this on her conscience

Tell me who's the other girl, girl, girl, girl