Just Another Girl

Kip Moore

I watched her pack up her mink coat, pink stilettos and rosary She turned and said she was going chasing old maps and other sc enes The sun was setting as fast as my slow drag has watched her lea ve I always knew one day the spotlight [?] streets But when it came to love I thought we had enough Then again, what do I know? I'm just another boy in another band You're just another girl I put in a song I turned and cut off the porch light Dried my blue eyes and I walked up the stairs I found her bottle of brandy, nose candy everywhere Sat down and stared at a snapshot of Boston hanging by the book S I thought man she'd paint some pretty picture, but damn those c olors sure do rough But when it came to love I thought we had enough Then again, what do I know? I'm just another boy in another band You're just another girl I put in a song She always said she believed in Her Jesus, Rock and Roll I can see her now blaring Joan Jett With a cross around her neck on an open road

But when it came to love I thought we had enough Then again, what do I know? I'm just another boy in another band You're just another girl I put in a song

When it came to love When it came to love When it came to love I thought we had enough