

Can't Be Me

Sean Stemaly

Doubts and questions, second-guessing
Girl, I get it, we're all different
Your west coast roots don't run the same as mine
And that's alright
A couple years since that first beer
We've had some laughs, had some tears
Both know I'm 'bout to buy that diamond ring
And it made you think

What do you want, what do you want
For the rest of your life?
And who do you want, who do you want?
Just keep in mind

That it can't be me without sweet tea
Dusty ball cap, broke in blue jeans
Pair of dirty leather boots that are sitting on a porch
Some muddied up tires that'll drop it into four
And a dashboard holding a bible
A couple of vinyls of Cash and Keith
If a life like that ain't something that you need
Then, girl, it can't be me

Right beside you saying I do
You know that one day I'd sure like to
Put a couple kids in a picture frame
Got your eyes and my last name
Baby, I hope you understand
I'm always gonna wanna be who I am
That I'd give anything to be that man
That sweeps you off your feet

But it can't be me without sweet tea
Dusty ball cap, broke in blue jeans
Pair of dirty leather boots that are sitting on a porch
Some muddied up tires that'll drop it into four
And a dashboard holding a bible
A couple of vinyls of Cash and Keith
If a life like that ain't something that you need
Then, girl, it can't be me
Girl, it can't be me
Nah, nah

What do you want, what do you want
For the rest of your life?
And who do you want, who do you want?
I hope you decide

That it can't be me without sweet tea
Dusty ball cap, broke in blue jeans
Pair of dirty leather boots that are sitting on a porch
Some muddied up tires that'll drop it into four
And a dashboard holding a bible
A couple of vinyls of Cash and Keith
If a life like that ain't something that you need
Then, girl, it can't be me
Girl, it can't be me

Nah, if a life like that ain't something that you need
Then, girl, it can't be me