

## Every Girl in This Town

Trisha Yearwood

Every girl in this town's felt the wind in her hair  
From the ferris wheel spinnin' at the county fair  
Looked out from the top and wondered  
What's out there for me

Every girl in this town's had a Friday night  
That ended in tears in the yellow porch light  
Thinkin' it was love but it was just seventeen

And we dance and we laugh till we all fall down  
We keep kissin' boys tryin' to figure it out  
Stretchin' for stars on our tip toe hearts  
Tryin' to get our big dreams off the ground  
Like every girl in this town

Every girl in this town is somebody's daughter  
An angel, a devil, no matter what they call her  
If they try to hold you down under that water  
Just come up baptized baby, let it make you stronger

Every girl in this town  
Every girl in this town  
Yeah, dust yourself off  
Put your lipstick on  
You got this baby  
So what if you don't

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(Every girl in this town)  
Every girl in this town  
(Every girl in this town, every girl)  
Every girl, every girl in this town