

Same Kinda Different

Tucker Beathard

She got a tattoo her mama ain't ever gonna see
Got a gotta get outta this small town dream
Got a song in her head that nobody sings
That she sings and she sings like a bird

When you got her where you want her, she's goin' on gone
Never be what you need, but she is what you want
Make you think that you can't tell her nothin' head strong
But you're wrong, she hangs on every word

She's the same kinda other kind
Don't quite fall in line with what they want her to be
She's the same kinda, same kinda
Same kinda different as me

She likes to dance with the devil, but she smiles and she clings
To the crosses on the pockets of her old holey jeans
And it's me that her eyes always find with a wink
Like she's mine, all mine, all mine

She's the same kinda other kind
Don't quite fall in line with what they want her to be
She's the same kinda open book, the same kinda mystery
The same kinda different
The same kinda can't live with her or without her
Wide, open, wild and free
She's the same kinda innocent
The same kinda different as me

And that's why she says she loves me
And that's why I say I love her
And that's why we're so good and no good for each other

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Wide, open, wild and free
She's the same kinda, same kinda
Same kinda different as me
The same kinda different as me
We're the same kinda different