

# 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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Don't quite fall in line with what they want her to be  
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The same kinda can't live with her or without her  
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