

# Cole Deggs & The Lonesome, Girl Next Door

I grew up at 303 Pine Street  
She grew up at 305  
She had my heart by her sixteenth birthday  
She got that Vet and took me for a ride, yeah

We slid around Sycamore  
Hit 90 on Maple  
She fired up a Marlboro and threw me the pack  
Cut off a Semi and gave him the finger  
Barely beat a train 'cross the railroad tracks

All I ever wanted was the girl next door  
Yeah, she was the perfect woman I was never lookin' for  
She was a heart breakin', beer drinkin', hell raisin' angel  
In those cut off jeans she wore  
All I ever wanted was the girl next door

Mama said she met a girl last Sunday  
She plays Bingo every Saturday night  
Daddy told me 'bout his boss's daughter  
Swore "Now boy, she's marrying type"

But all I ever wanted was the girl next door  
Yeah, she was the perfect woman I was never lookin' for  
She was a heart breakin', beer drinkin', hell raisin' angel  
in those cut off jeans she wore  
All I ever wanted was the girl next door

She was a heart breakin', beer drinkin', hell raisin' breath takin' angel  
In those cut off jeans she wore  
All I ever wanted was the girl next door  
Yeah, all I ever wanted  
All I ever wanted was the girl next door