

# Kellie Pickler, Girls Like Me

I gave away my first real kiss  
In the rain on a Friday night  
To the star of the football team  
Underneath the stadium lights  
I cried the day he told me he was movin on  
And I swore I'd never love again  
All summer long

I can still smell the blossoms of those sweet Magnolia trees  
I can still hear the Bible stories that my grandma used to read  
As years fly by, I'm still the same inside as I used to be  
I guess there aint no changing girls like me

I rode with grandpa in his pickup truck  
Standin in the front seat  
Had my arm around his shoulder  
I was his little diamond store queen  
We listened to all those songs playin on the radio  
Now I lay in bed and wonder

Where did all those days go

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I can still hear the Bible stories that my grandma used to read  
As years fly by, I'm still the same inside as I used to be  
I guess there aint no changing girls like me

I want to settle down but I need to be free  
I might be afraid to fall  
But I've still got a dream

I can still smell the blossoms of those sweet Magnolia trees  
I can still hear the Bible stories that my grandma used to read  
All the years fly by, I'm still the same inside as I used to be  
I guess there aint no changing  
I guess there aint no changing  
I guess there aint no changing girls like me  
Girls like me  
Girls like me