

Patty Loveless, You're So Cool

Tried to write you a love song
In the middle of the night
Everything rhymed, but it didn't feel quite right
Anyway, that's all we need
Is another modern day Shakespeare
All I know is I get chills
Whenever you're standing near

CHORUS 1:

You're so cool
Cool as ice cream in the summertime
Cool as James Dean with a twist of lime
You're so fine and I dig you hard
Lovesick dreaming in the backyard
They wouldn't print it in a Hallmark card
It's so high school, yeah, you're so cool

I don't know what's happening, but it's a silly thing
I wanna wear your sweater, I wanna wear your ring
Ain't it funny what love
Can make a grown woman do
I've been telling my friends
I gotta big crush on you

CHORUS 2:

You're so cool
Cool as Dylan back in '69
Cool as James Dean with a twist of lime
You're so fine and I dig you hard
Lovesick dreaming in the backyard
They wouldn't print it in a Hallmark card
It's so high school, yeah, you're so cool

It sounds so ordinary, yeah
In my vocabulary
So I might as well say you roar

CHORUS 3:

Yeah, baby, you're so cool
Cool as Dylan back in '69
Ragtop Mustang in the summertime
You're so fine and I dig you hard
Lovesick dreaming in the backyard
They wouldn't print it in a Hallmark card
It's so high school, yeah, you're so cool

Oh, how does it feel to be so cool
Yeah, yeah ragtop Mustang in the summertime
Yeah, you're so fine
You roar, you're so cool