

Deana Carter, I'm Just A Girl

I've traveled 'round the world in airplanes and in cars
I've tried exotic foods and smoked some fine cigars

I'm just a girl, an American girl
I'm just a girl, but I'm not an ordinary girl
I'm a Chevy girl

I've strolled down Paris streets, been lost in London fog
But all I really need are the fields of Arkansas

I'm just a girl, an American girl
I'm just a girl, but I'm not an ordinary girl
I need an old Corvette with the top down
And a backseat for my friends
I need baseball and apple pie to feel alive
Gimme a Coca-Cola sundae and a Beach Boys serenade
I need freedom to be all around the world
I'm a Southern girl

I want an old porch swing under Montana skies
To hold a working man, looking good in his old Levis

I'm just a girl, an American girl
I'm just a girl, but I'm not an ordinary girl

I need an old Corvette with the top down
And a backseat for my friends
I need baseball and apple pie to feel alive
Gimme a Coca-Cola sundae and a Beach Boys serenade
I need freedom to be all around the world
I'm a daddy's girl

I've traveled 'round this world and I'm ready to go home