

Julianne Hough, Jimmy Rae McGee

Jimmy Ray McGee, used to lean on his old Corvette
Light up a cigarette
And ask, why I hadn't loved him yet
Jimmy Ray McGee was the first-string quarterback
A real player and that's a fact
But I wasn't having none of that
Can't remember all the times on a Saturday night on my parents couch
Had the house to ourselves sittin' through a movie and making out
He said, I had something that he couldn't live without it
And I can't say, I didn't think about it
Jimmy Ray McGee asked me to the senior prom
But I went on another boy's arm
Heard he made someone else a mom
Oh, Jimmy Ray McGee disappeared from our hometown
Another daddy out running around
Doing everything but settling down
Oh, yeah
When I was seventeen thought, I thought too much 'bout the choices I made
From the clothes I wore, to the friends I picked, to the boys I'd date
I guess in the end it was worth all the worry
Though it hurts to wait, it can hurt worse to hurry
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