Tim McGraw, Beautiful People

Carl's got a brand new haircut, must have been the girl's first date Baby blue front quarter panel on his old dark green Chevorlet Probably never make the pages of People magazine But you oughta see them sick kids' faces when he shows up on Christmas Eve Dressed like old St. Nick That missin' tooth don't matter a bit There's a lot like him around in every town

They're just family, friends, and neighbors Doing what they've always done Lovin' fathers, lovin' daughters, lovin' mothers, lovin' sons They gather 'round ole Glory 'Round the tables and the steeples The beautiful people The beautiful people

Debbie Jo, down at the diner Sunny side up, burned the toast Raising up two kids solo Can't afford no fitness coach She was going to California The year her mama got sick So she hung around to do what she could Had the first one and that was it Then her mom passed on But she still goes by the old folks home Just to sit a while and bring a smile

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A wrinkled old man wearing medals That he earned on ? Beach Saying goodbye to a grandson Who was killed outside Tikrit They gather 'round ole Glory Out behind the steeple

The beautiful people The beautiful people The beautiful people Man, their beautiful people, yea