

Warner Mack, Girl Like You

There's a jukebox in my ear playing so loud I can hardly hear
And it's a telling a story bout a girl like you
Each selection that I make tells me how my heart will break
For falling in love with a girl like you
Well it's just an old machine without a heart and oh so mean
Says I probably spend my whole life feeling blue
So I'll just put in one more dime and play the same song one more time
Cause I want to hear bout a girl like you

(steel)

Well it's just an old machine without a heart and oh so mean
Says I probably spend my whole life feeling blue
I GUESS THAT I SHOULD GO ON HOME BUT I CAN'T STAND TO BE ALONE
AND I WANT TO HEAR ABOUT a girl like you