

Tomboy

Miranda Lambert

Tomboy, Hail Mary
Never needs a dress to make her pretty
She's a killjoy, such a let down
Daddy tried to raise a southern belle
Well, he got a tomboyTomboy in between
Dirt in her nails and holes in her jeans
She'll destroy all your dreams
And ride out like a rodeo queen
Know what I mean
She's a tomboyTangled hair and bruises on her knees
She wears her scars outside her sleeves
Always has a way of saying 'no way'
Some people don't get her but that's OK
Move along boy
She's a tomboy
Barfly, bad Betty
Band of brothers that got her back
She's unlady like
Like a scout fire
Got her own constellation in the zodiac
Well, who can say that
A tomboyTangled hair and bruises on her knees
She's hard to love and hard to please
Always has a way of saying 'no way'
Some people don't get her but that's OK
Move along boy
She's a tomboyShe's got a softer side she'll never let you see
With tears in her eyes she'd rather be caught dead
Sweet contradiction with no guarantees
She is what she is
You get what you get
Move along boy
She's a tomboy
Or go along with it boy
You got a tomboy

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