

Stargirl

She said be careful boy, It'll take awhile
I'll have to tell you in my style
she began her story a million miles
On a distant little star

My daddy was a dreamer
A teacher and a music man
He said I'll raise my kids the best I can
that's all that I can do
But sometimes things don't turn out right
We lost my mom in the morning light
And with that he seemed to lose his fight
But He gave this little girl his soul
And that's how she began the story that she told

I met a good ol' boy he was hard to beat
while I was tending bar to make ends meet
He swept my right off my little feet
To the jukebox rock 'n roll
But I wanted more than to be his life
And I wanted less than to be his wife
You know Something told me to run for my life (Maybe Mexico)
That's the way that stories often go

Then I met myself a rock star
He had hair that danced to a rock star beat
Two weeks of love was oh so sweet
But then the party took its toll
He said let me take you out of here
We'll tour the world girl never fear
I said no that's not what I want to hear
So He took my cat but not my soul
At least that's the way That the story's often told

There are little things that we forgot
Those little things that we are not

There are little things That won't get us very far
But those little things that we forget
Those little things are gone and yet
Those little things are things that make us who we are
Said the girl who came from a distant little star

(Then she said) I met myself a mountain man
A bear they said he was bigger than
Little one he called me
and he and I were one
Before the rages drove him down
And the fighting drove me into town
Through my loving arms I took him down
And I carried him a son
(At least that's the way I heard the story spun)

Then I married me a painter man
He said I'll raise your son the best I can
I put that bottle down
And I thought the world was good
His life was hard I understood
And the demons grabbed him like I was afraid they would
But I knew he did the best he could
Our faith would pull us through
(Stories go as stories often do)

(She said) My daddy gave me his blessed soul,
my good 'ol boy gave me rock 'n roll,
my rock star dreams to call my own
Too young to see the light
my mountain man gave me another life
then my painter man made me his loving wife
All of this in my short life
I sure ain't no rolling stone (she said)
But here's to you my story I just told (she said)
Now pack your bag, We're goin' (she said) **(off... to Mexico)**