

# City Girl

By Scott Wilcox

D  
I'm a little more country than you're used to'  
Bm  
I hope you see my honesty comin thru  
G  
And I know that I'm not that worthy  
G  
To look upon such beauty  
Em A (STOP)  
But this spell I'm in won't let me look away

## CHORUS

D A  
So I say, City Girl, I barely know your name  
Bm G A  
I know I can't buy you designer clothes but I love you just the same  
D A  
City Girl, I wanna take you on a date  
Bm  
With a little luck and my pickup truck  
G A D  
I hope you'll see your way, to say, Okay. (STOP)

I **grew** up in the country in my younger days (D)  
And I **don't** expect you to ever have to change your ways (Bm)  
But I'm **really** not fond of dance bars (G)  
Or **shiny** bright foreign sports cars (G)  
But I **know** we have things in common anyway (Em/ A)

I like **going** for a walk on a moonlit night (D)  
I'd like to **try** slow dancin by the firelight (Bm)  
And I **know** this might sound crazy (G)  
But I've been thinkin lately (G)  
I could **see** forever lookin in your **eyes** (Em/A)

## CHORUS

## BRIDGE

Em  
I'm pretty sure I clean up nicely  
G  
And I know you're not in my league  
Em A  
But I can't let you get away!

## CHORUS