

# Whenever We're Alone

Brantley Gilbert

She comes home late at night  
Kicks her high-heels off and sighs  
Lays down on the bed

She said it's been a long day at work  
I couldn't wait til I got home  
Just to be with you again

Lord I love just to watch her sleeping  
Yeah I just pull the covers up and wonder what she's dreaming

When she's wrapped up with her t-shirt on  
Got the lights turned way down low  
Radio's got her favorite song  
And man she's singing right along  
Let your hair down  
Baby let it fall  
Rip the phone cord out the wall  
Whisper love you while drifting off again  
Whenever we're alone

Took her out last Friday night  
Let her dance under neon lights  
And that girl she's turning heads  
Stranger's eyes right on my girl  
I can't blame him man she's beautiful  
She's coming home with me

Lord her beauty it's hard to hide  
Counting my blessings every night

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