

# She Don't Get the Blues

Alan Jackson

Well she puts her dancing shoes on every night  
And comes alive there in the smoke  
Beneath them neon lights  
And she don't like those hurtin' songs  
'Cause she's already lived 'em  
She don't get the blues, she gives 'em

Well she checks her broken heart there at the door  
She ain't looking for romance,  
She's danced that dance before  
Well I pity the next poor fool  
That gets caught up in her rhythm  
'Cause she don't get the blues, she gives 'em

She's been on the losing end of love too many times  
And she ain't gonna go for anything you've got in mind  
So before you start let me impart  
These few words of wisdom  
She don't get the blues, she gives 'em

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No, she don't get the blues, Lord she gives 'em...