She's Got the Rhythm (And I Got the Blues)

Alan Jackson

This old bar stools feeling higher As a started sinking lower The minute that she waltzed right through that door Not long ago I held her Like a fool I went and left her Now she's with somebody else out on that floor

And she's got the rhythm and I got the blues And she's showing me how much I had to lose With her every little move she's telling me I'm over you She's got the rhythm and I got the blues

Well that music's gettin' louder As my heart keeps beatin' faster As she spells out regret in perfect time Well I thought I wanted freedom But that ball and chain I needed 'Cause when you choose, sometimes you lose the prize

And she's got the rhythm and I got the blues And she's showing me how much I had to lose With her every little move she's telling me I'm over you She's got the rhythm and I got the blues With her every little move she's telling me I'm over you She's got the rhythm and I got the blues