

She's Got a Way

Chris Young

I've been a Friday night Rambler
I've been a do what I please
I was a never get tied down member of the bar crowd
That's my scene
I was a whiskey on the rocks
Time to stay out way too late
But the first time she walked in and I saw her
Damn near all that changed

She's got a way to get me spinning off track
She's got a way when she flips her hair back
Yeah, she knows that I'm staring like she's daring me to look a way
She's got a way when she dances like that
She's gotten good at making me want her bad
Never thought I'd be here falling all in love, what can I say?
She's got a way (hey)
Yeah, she's got a way (hey)

She's a different kind of party
She's a different kind of watching that sun come up
Staying in on Friday nights now, I get an even better buzz

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Yeah, she's got a way (hey)