

## When She's On

Chris Young

She turns every head coming down the sidewalk  
In that red sundress that she just bought  
Causing a traffic jam on a greenlight  
A string of pearls showing off her suntan  
And all those curls dancing 'round her RayBans  
If you think that's something to see

You ought to see her when she's on that front porch  
In those cut-off jeans  
And that Texas Longhorns t-shirt  
Hair drying in the breeze  
Humming along to some old Haggard song  
You ought to see her when she's on

Down at the office in those high heels  
Looking like a million, closing big deals  
She'll remind the boys eyes are way up here  
Yeah that'll make you smile ear to ear

You ought to see her when she's on that leather couch  
Reading that fairy tale  
To a sleepy eyed little girl  
In pajamas and ponytails  
Saying one day your prince charming will come along  
You ought to see her when she's on

Oh you ought to see her when she's on that front porch  
In those old cut-off jeans  
And that Texas Longhorns t-shirt  
Smiling back at me  
When you see her dressed to kill  
And it drops your jaw  
You ought to see her when she's on that leather couch  
Reading that fairy tale that's when she's on  
That's when she's on that front porch  
In those old cut-off jeans  
That's when she's on

Oh when she's on  
That's when she's on