

She

Darius Rucker

She could of been born and raised in a Kentucky blue grass town
East Carolina, South Alabama
Anywhere you might hear a screen door slam
In a doublewide or a little white house her daddy built
By a cotton, corn or a tobacco field
Green grass growing up around that Oldsmobile out in the yard
The one her Uncle Bobby took apart
Anybody's guess if and when
It'll ever get put together again

Yeah she's old black water
She's southern comfort
She's sweet magnolia sugar cane
Yeah she's every jet trail sky
There's wild horses in her eyes
And her heart you know you'd love to try and tame

She's probably got saved on a red oak Baptist back road pew
Summers in the sun at Waterloo
Whiskey bonfire buzz, yeah she's had a few
And she's just like you
Midnight singin' with the windows down
Slip string driftin' down a road she found
The kind of girl that makes your world go around

And she's old black water
She's southern comfort
She's sweet magnolia sugar cane
Yeah she's every jet trail sky
There's wild horses in her eyes
And her heart you know you'd love to try and tame

Yeah she's old black water
She's southern comfort
She's sweet magnolia sugar cane
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On a sunset back road taillights drift away

Yeah she's old black water
She's southern comfort
She's sweet magnolia sugar cane
Yeah she's every jet trail sky
There's wild horses in her eyes
And her heart you know you'd love to try and tame
[x3]