

Gimmie That Girl

Joe Nichols

Hang up that red dress,
Let down your hair,
Cancel those reservations
Don't need to go no where.
As good as your looking right now,
Girl bet your thinkin I'm crazy,
There's a side of you that I wanna see
That never ceases to amaze me.

Gimmie that girl with the hair in a mess
Sleepy little smile with her head on my chest,
Thats the you that I like best,
Gimmie that girl.
Gimmie that girl lovin up on me,
Old t-shirt and a pair of jeans,
Thats the you I wanna see,
Gimmie that girl, gimmie that girl.

Gimmie the girl thats beautiful,
Without a trace of makeup of on,
Barefoot in the kitchen,
Singing her favorite song.
Dancing around like a fool,
Starring in her own little show,
Gimmie the girl the rest of the world,
Ain't lucky enough to know.

Gimmie that girl with the hair in a mess
Sleepy little smile with her head on my chest,
Thats the you that I like best,
Gimmie that girl.
Gimmie that girl lovin up on me,
Old t-shirt and a pair of jeans,
Thats the you I wanna see,
Gimmie that girl, gimmie that girl.