

Girl In the Song

Joe Nichols

Her lips are red as a Key West sunset
Eyes as green as a gold coast ocean
Hair's as black as a midnight sky
Turning the head off every guy
There I was in the third row by her
She was drinking shine or holding up her lighter
Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers rocking like hell
Made us all Free Fallin' under his spell
Here comes my girl

On that summer night
Every word I heard fit the moment just right
She was in her own world just singing along
I was standing next to the girl in a song

All the beer was buzzing and the smoke was smoking
Everybody in the crowd was whoa whoa whoaing
But all I think about was that pretty little thing
Little Rock N' Roll angel spreading her wings
Yeah, I was flying down a dream

On that summer night
Every word I heard fit the moment just right
She was flying away just singing along
And I was next to the girl in a song

I walked with her out to her car
In the car and we locked
That beer on her lips tasted some kind of fine
And love doesn't care if you're ready or not

She's was turning it up and singing along
And I was riding home with the girl in the song

She's was turning it up and singing along
And I was riding home with the girl in the son