

She's Got Style

Never Shout Never

If it's not those cowboy boots in the summer
Oh, my God, I'd pray for another
Chance to drive down back highways
'Til I stumble upon your beautiful face
Your presence isn't what kills me
It's that artistic gleam
That's taking over my scenery
Dream by dream

You might think I'm incapable of loving a soul like yours
You might think I'm a fool for you

Girl, you got style
That what I love about you
The way that you sit back (oh how you sit back) and watch this
grow
You got dreams
And therefore I believe in you
All the small town people with their big remarks
They ain't got jack to say about my movie star
She's got style

If it's not the fact that I'm a wee bit younger
Or the truth that I'm so naive
My heart keeps leaping back to you like a dog tied to a tree
I know it sounds crazy, it's ridiculous to me
But without you by my side, girl

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What are the odds of finding someone just like you?
Tell me why I never wanted to go back home
I'm still falling for you today