

I'll Have What She's Having

Reba McEntire

No, I don't want no 'Jack n Coke'
Please sit me where there ain't no smoke
Dont want nothin' cloudin' up my eyes
But you see that girl all over there
Actin' like she's on thin air
There got to be a secret to her smile
Well, I think that I just found him
And he's twirlin' her around
I'd like to place my order
You might want to write this down

I'll have what she's havin'
I want what she's got
Someone sweet as he can be
And by the way, that hot
A tall order, I suppose
But if you could find me one of those
I'll have what she's havin'

Well, I like the way he looks at her
It's plain to see, he knows the words
That makes her shine from 40 feet away
If there's any justice in this world
He's got a twin who wants a girl
Who looks like me, excuse me while I pray
So if you could slip my number
In that pocket on his hip
It would be appreciated
And reflected in your tip

I'll have what she's havin'
I want what she's got
Someone sweet as he can be
And by the way, that hot
A tall order, I suppose
But if you can find me one of those
I'll have what she's havin'

A tall order, I suppose
But if you can find me one of those
I'll have what she's havin'

Well, I know it's wrong to think of it
But why should she have all of it
I'll have what she's havin'

Oh, I'll have what she's havin'