

Can't Put My Finger On It

Sammy Kershaw

I thought I'd died and gone to heaven
First time she smiled at me
She was sittin' there eating watermelon
Spitting out the seeds

She's got this thing 'bout roller skatin'
Mint chocolate chip ice-cream
She's always overdecorating
Loves to cause a scene

She's like sunshine, moonshine,
Lemon-lime Doritos
Snoop Dogg, hot dogs, chili on her fritos
More features than a movie theater
More sugar than a sweet potato
The more I find, the more I discover
Sometimes I think she gets it from her mother
She's got the gift, but she ain't givin'
She's the well & I keep a wishin'
There's one thing keep me comin' back every time
But I can't put my finger on it
No, I can't put my finger on it

Might be that hole in her back pocket
Could be those those rosy cheeks
Maybe how she just loves to rock it
Rollin' in the creek

She loves chips 'n salsa,
Extra jalapenos
Ball parks, south park, Picasso, Pacino
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Well, if you took away all the things
That I see,
There would still be one thing about her
That gets meeee

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