

# She's Going Home With Me

Travis Tritt

Well I guess you'd call me trouble  
I have been most my life  
Been black and blue a time or two  
'Cause I ain't scared to fight  
But I got myself a sweetheart  
That stands right by my side  
Always around to cool me down  
When I get dixie fried

And I know she loves to party  
She knows I don't like crowds  
But I compromise on Friday nights  
And we go paint the town  
She turns heads in every club  
We hang out in 'til three  
But I don't care how much they stare  
She's going home with me

She's going home with me tonight  
On that you can depend  
She's not just some one night stand  
That girl's is my best friend  
And I don't have to be jealous  
Just wait around and see  
She don't want nobody else  
She's going home with me

Well I used to go out prowlin'  
Skirt chasing every night  
Sniffing 'round like some ol' hound  
Like all you other guys  
Until from out of nowhere  
She took me by the hand  
I found what I'd been looking for  
Dog days came to an end

So listen good now fellas  
No need to act the fool  
I treat her well, no way in hell  
That she'd leave me for you  
Your come on lines won't sway her  
She's happy as can be  
She made her choice, forget it boys  
She's going home with me

She's going home with me tonight  
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She's not just some one night stand  
That girl's is my best friend  
And I don't have to be jealous  
Just wait around and see  
She don't want nobody else  
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I don't have to get jealous  
Just wait around and see  
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