

She's Got the Rhythm (And I Got the Blues)

Alan Jackson

This old bar stool's feelin' higher
'Cause I've started sinkin' lower
The minute that she waltzed
Right through that door Not long ago I held her
Like a fool I went and left her
Now she's with somebody new
Out on that floor And she's got the rhythm
And I got the blues
And she's showin' me
How much I had to lose With her every little move
She's tellin' me, "I'm over you"
She's got the rhythm
And I've got the blues Well that music's getting louder
As my heart keeps beating faster
As she spells regret in perfect time Well I thought I wanted freedom
But that ball and chain I need them
'Cause when you choose sometimes you lose the prize 'Cos she's got the rhythm
And I got the blues
And she's showin' me
How much I had to lose With her every little move
She's tellin' me, "I'm over you"
She's got the rhythm
And I've got the blues Yeah with her every little move
She's tellin' me, "I'm over you"
She's got the rhythm
And I've got the blues

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