When She's On

Chris Young

She turns every head coming down the sidewalk
In that red sundress that she just bought
Causing a traffic jam on a green light
A string of pearls showing off her suntan
And all those curls dancing 'round her Ray Bans
If you think that's something to see

You ought to see her when she's on that front porch
In those cut-off jeans
And that Texas Longhorn t-shirt, hair drying in the breeze
Humming along to some old Haggard song
You ought to see her when she's on

Down at the office in those high heels
Looking like a million, closing big deals
She'll remind the boys eyes are way up here
Yeah that'll make you smile ear to ear

You ought to see her when she's on that leather couch
Reading that fairy tale
To a sleepy eyed little girl in pajamas and ponytails
Saying one day your prince charming will come along
You ought to see her when she's on

Oh you ought to see her when she's on that front porch
In those old cut-off jeans
And that Texas Longhorn t-shirt is smiling back at me
When you see her dressed to kill and it drops your jaw

You ought to see her when she's on that leather couch
Reading that fairy tale that's when she's on
That's when she's on that front porch
In those old cut-off jeans, that's when she's on

Oh when she's on
That's when she's on

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