

# 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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