

# Lookin' For That Girl

Tim McGraw

That girl, she's a party all-nighter,  
A little "Funky Cold Medina," little "Strawberry Wine"-er,  
That girl, she's a love gunslinger, neon jÃƒƒgerbomb country-okie singer  
That girl, she's a walk on the wild slide,  
She's a day glow radio slow ride, low ride good time  
If you see her, tell 'er I'm Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Hard to find, got me spending every night  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Sundown, heaven town, drivin' 'round, hitting the bars,  
Shooting the stars, rollin' up on every party wonderin' where you are  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Drivin' me crazy, something says baby, yeah, maybe you're that girl  
That girl, that girl, that girl That girl she's a sugar sweet drive-by  
Hold my dreams in her blue jeans, oh my  
Yellowhammer, south Georgia, Mississippi chick  
Drink cherry wine, Louisiana lipstick  
That girl likes to drink it up real loud  
Blowin' smoke in a backroad gravel cloud  
Drop it down, summer heat, I've got a sittin' up high Silverado seat Waitin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Hard to find, got me spending every night  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Sundown, heaven town, drivin' 'round, hitting the bars,  
Shooting the stars, rollin' up on every party wonderin' where you are  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Drivin' me crazy, something says baby, yeah, maybe you're that girl Hair like a field of gold (like a field of gold)  
Body like a honeycomb  
Smile like a country song (like a country song)  
Baby where you been? That girl, that girl, that girl  
That girl, that girl, that girl Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Hard to find, got me spending every night  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Sundown, heaven town, drivin' 'round, hitting the bars,  
Shooting the stars, rollin' up on every party wonderin' where you are  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Drivin' me crazy, something says baby, yeah, maybe you're that girl  
That girl, that girl, that girl Yeah, maybe you're that girl,  
That girl, that girl, that girl  
I've been waitin' for that girl Hair like a field of gold  
Body like a honeycomb

Smile like a country song  
Baby, climb on in Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Hard to find, got me spending every night  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Sundown, heaven town, drivin' 'round, hitting the bars,  
Shooting the stars, rollin' up on every party wonderin' where you are  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Drivin' me crazy, something says baby, yeah, maybe you're that girl  
That girl, that girl, that girl Yeah, maybe you're that girl,  
That girl, that girl, that girl  
Maybe you're that girl,  
That girl, that girl, that girl  
Maybe you're that girl,  
That girl, that girl, that girl  
Maybe you're that girl,  
That girl, that girl, that girl

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