

# She Got the Best of Me

Luke Combs

Seventeen, you don't think that much about life  
You just live it  
Like Kerosene dancing around a fire But you're in it So you jump right in  
Ain't afraid to fall  
And you give it all She got the best of me  
She broke my heart  
Now all that's left of me  
Is beating in this guitar  
Every night, a different sound  
She follows me around  
So you get what's left of me  
She got the best of me  
I picked myself up off the floor  
And found something new worth living for  
And a, old dusty hand-me-down six string  
And a couple chords I'm getting over her  
A little more with every song  
So sing-a-long  
She got the best of me  
She broke my heart  
Now all that's left of me  
Is beating in this guitar  
Every night, a different sound  
She follows me around  
So you get what's left of me  
She got the best of me She got the best of me  
She got the best of me  
She got the best of me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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