She's Got a Way

Chris Young

I've been a Friday night rambler
I've been a do what I please
I wasn't never get tied down member of the bar crowd
That's my scene
It was a whiskey on the rocks
Tired to stay out way too late
But the first time she walked in and I saw her
Damn near all that changedShe's got a way to get me spinning off track
She's got a way when she flips her hair back
Yeah, she knows that I'm staring like she's daring me to look away
She's got a way when she dances like that
She's gotten good at me wanting her bad
Never thought I'd be here falling all in love, what can I say?
She's got a way (hey)
Yeah, she's got a way (hey)
She's a different kind of party
She's a different kind of watching that sun come up
Stay in on Friday nights now
I get an even better buzzShe's got a way to get me spinning off track
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She's got a way
Yeah, she's got a wayShe's got a way
Yeah, she's got a way (hey)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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