Beer in the Headlights

Luke Bryan

Honey suckle in the air, breeze blowing through your hair
Hundred stars hanging high, under your still tide up
In every move you make, baby I'm your DJ
Your my favorite song, won't you let me sing-a-longSittin' right here, out here in the middle of nowhere
I swear I never seen, ever seen nothing like you anywhere
I got the key turned back
Windows down, I'm turning it up and your spinnin' around
Takin' a sip, swingin' your hips, girl your looking so fine
With your beer in the headlightsHeart beating like a drum, call me the lucky one
Shining these hi-beams on you baby
Boots stirring up the dirt, cotton field concert
You got the beautiful, I got the cooler fullSittin' right here, out here in the middle of nowhere
I swear I never seen, ever seen nothing like you anywhere
I got the key turned back
Windows down, I'm turning it up and your spinnin' around
Takin' a sip, swingin' your hips,
Girl your looking so fine with your beer in the headlightsWith your beer in the headlights,I'm sittin' right here, out here
In the middle of nowhere (nowhere)
I swear I never seen, ever seen nothing like you anywhere
I got the key turned back, windows down
I'm turning it up and your spinnin' around
Takin' a sip, swingin' your hips,
Girl your looking so fine, with your beer in the headlightsWith your beer in the headlights
With your beer in the headlights
With your beer in the headlights

Songwriters
BRANDON KINNEY, COLE SWINDELL, MICHAEL RAY CARTERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/