

# Star Of The Show

Thomas Rhett

Walking down the street hand in mine  
It don't keep them other guys  
And their wandering eyes from looking at you  
But it's alright and that's okay, who can blame 'em anyway?  
You're so pretty and you ain't even got a clue 'Cause everywhere we go girl, you're the star of the show  
And everybody's wondering and wanting to know  
What's your name, who's that girl  
With the prettiest smile in the world?  
Oh, what gets me the most is you don't even know  
That you are, you are, you are the star of the show  
The star of the show, baby Friday night on the town, we walk in and you draw a crowd  
Even the band seems to sing for you  
Ease on up, order a drink, barkeep says "it's all on me"  
You look at me and laugh like you don't know what to do  
Baby, you're so cute 'Cause everywhere we go girl, you're the star of the show  
And everybody's wondering and wanting to know  
What's your name, who's that girl  
With the prettiest smile in the world?  
Oh, what gets me the most is you don't even know  
That you are, you are, you are the star of the show  
The star of the show, baby Even in a ponytail and a pair of jeans  
You're looking like the cover of a magazine  
Baby, you're the only one who doesn't see 'Cause everywhere we go girl, you're the star of the show  
And everybody's wondering and wanting to know  
What's your name, who's that girl  
With the prettiest smile in the world?  
Oh, what gets me the most is you don't even know  
That you are, you are, you are  
You are, you are, you are  
Baby you are, you are, you are the star of the show  
Don't you know you're the star of the show, baby?

Songwriters

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