

Gimmie That Girl

Joe Nichols

Hang up that red dress,
Let down your hair,
Cancel those reservations
There's no need to go nowhere.
As good as your looking right now,
Girl bet your thinkin' I'm crazy,
There's a side of you that I wanna see
That never ceases to amaze me.

Gimme that girl with the hair in a mess
Sleepy little smile with her head on my chest,
That's the you that I like best,
Gimme that girl.
Gimme that girl lovin' up on me,
Old t-shirt and a pair of jeans,
That's the you I wanna see,
Gimme that girl

Gimme the girl that's beautiful,
Without a trace of makeup on,
Barefoot in the kitchen,
Singing her favorite song.
Dancing around like a fool,
Starring in her own little show,
Gimme the girl that the rest of the world,
Ain't lucky enough to know.

Gimme that girl with the hair in a mess
Sleepy little smile with her head on my chest,
That's the you that I like best,
Gimme that girl.
Gimme that girl lovin' up on me,
Old t-shirt and a pair of jeans,
That's the you I wanna see,
Gimme that girl, gimme that girl.

Gimme that girl with the hair in a mess
Sleepy little smile with her head on my chest,
That's the you that I like best,
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Gimme that girl, gimme that girl.

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