Whenever We're Alone

Brantley Gilbert

She comes home late at night Kicks her high-heels off and sighs Lays down on the bedShe said it's been a long day at work I couldn't wait til I got home Just to be with you againLord I love just to watch her sleeping Yeah I just pull the covers up and wonder what she's dreamingWhen she's wrapped up with her t-shirt on Got the lights turned way down low Radio's got her favorite song on And man she's singing right along Let your hair down Baby let it fall Rip the phone cord out the wall Whisper love you while drifting off again Whenever we're alone yeah Took her out last Friday night Let her dance under neon lights And that girl she's turning heads Stranger's eyes right on my girl I can't blame him man she's beautiful She's coming home with meLord her beauty it's hard to hide Counting my blessings every night mmmmWhen she's wrapped up with her t-shirt on Got the lights turned way down low Radio's got her favorite song And man she's singing right along Let your hair down Baby let it fall Rip the phone cord out the wall Whisper love you while drifting off again Whenever we're alone Whenever we're alone When she's wrapped up with her t-shirt on Got the lights turned way down low Radio's got her favorite song And man she's singing right along Let your hair down Baby let it fall Rip the phone cord out the wall Whisper love you while you're drifting off Whenever we're alone Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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