

# 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 changed She'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 buzz She'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  
Yeah, she's got a way  
She'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  
Yeah, she's got a way She's got a way  
Yeah, she's got a way (hey)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>