

She Got the Best of Me

Luke Combs

Seventeen, you don't think that much about life

You just live it

Like Kerosene dancing around a fire

But you're in it So you jump right in

Ain't afraid to fall

And you give it all She got the best of me

She broke my heart

Now all that's left of me

Is beating in this guitar

Every night, a different sound

She follows me around

So you get what's left of me

She got the best of me

I picked myself up off the floor

And found something new worth living for

And a, old dusty hand-me-down six string

And a couple chords I'm getting over her

A little more with every song

So sing-a-long

She got the best of me

She broke my heart

Now all that's left of me

Is beating in this guitar

Every night, a different sound

She follows me around

So you get what's left of me

She got the best of me She got the best of me

She got the best of me

She got the best of me

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>