

# Star of the Show

Thomas Rhett

Walking down the street, hand in mine  
It don't keep them other guys  
And their wondering eyes from looking at you  
That's alright and that's ok  
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  
You're the star of the show, yeah, 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 its 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  
Whats 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, yeah  
You're the star of the show, baby, yeah yeah  
Even in a ponytail in a pair over jeans you look like a cover  
Of a magazine, baby you're the only one who doesn't see  
That everywhere we go girl  
You're the star of the show  
And everyone's wondering and wanting to know  
Whats your name?  
Who's that girl with the luckiest guy 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, you are  
The star of the show..Don't you know, you're the star of the show, baby

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

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