

Beer In the Headlights

Luke Bryan

Honey suckle in the air, breese blowing through your hair
Hundred stars hanging high, under your still tide
Up in every move you make, baby I'm your DJ
Your my favorite song, won't you let me sing-a-long Sittin' right here, out here in the middle of
nowhere

I swear I've never seen, ever seen nothing like you anywhere
I got the key turned back, windows down, I'm turning it up and your
Spinnin' around, takin' a sip, swingin' your hips, girl your looking so
Fine, with your beer in the headlights
Heart beating like a drum, call me the lucky one
Shining these Hi-Beams on you baby, boots stirring up the dirt
Cottonfield concert, you got the beautiful, I got the cooler full Sittin' right here, out here in the
middle of nowhere

I swear I've never seen, ever seen nothing like you anywhere
I got the key turned back, windows down, I'm turning it up and your
Spinnin' around, takin' a sip, swingin' your hips, girl your looking so
Fine, with your beer in the headlights With your beer in the headlights
Sittin' right here, out here in the middle of nowhere, nowhere
I swear I've never seen, ever seen nothing like you anywhere
Ohhh ohh ohhh

I got the key turned back, windows down, I'm turning it up and your
Spinnin' around, takin' a sip, swingin' your hips,
Girl your looking so fine, with your beer in the headlights With your beer in the headlights
With your beer in the headlights
With your beer in the headlights
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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