

She's Mine

Kip Moore

Love

I've been looking for a while
Been close a couple times
Man, she's hard to find
And towns everywhere along the map
Well, I've traveled there and back
And I wonder where she's at
Yeah, maybe she's in Dallas
Cheering for the Cowboys
Maybe laying low down in Mexico
I know she loves the sunshine
Yeah, maybe she's in Vegas
At a table dealing Blackjack
Hey, if you wouldn't mind
If you see her out tonight
Tell her she's mine

Life

It's a crazy ride, isn't it?
I'm loving every minute
But it'd be better with her in it, yeah
Maybe she's living in a small town
And she's taught to fear the Bible
But she's got a couple friends that she runs around with
Dancin' with the Devil
Maybe she's sittin' in a café
In a lonely crowded city
Hey, if you wouldn't mind
If you see her out tonight
Tell her she's mine
Tell her I'm comin'
I'm runnin'
Yeah, I'm sorry I'm late
That I want her
I love her
And I just can't wait to meet her someday
Hell, maybe she's a hippie
Hangin' on the west coast
With flowers in her hair
Prob'ly doesn't care
'Bout nothin' but a good time
Maybe she's living up in New York
Working down on Wall Street
Hey, if you wouldn't mind

If you see her out tonight
Tell her she's mine
Yeah, tell her she's mine
Tell her she's mine
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If you see her out tonight
Tell her she's mine

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