

Southern Gentleman

Luke Bryan

You looked at me like I was crazy
When I said ma'am to that little old lady
You ain't heard talk like that lately
But I can see, it's got you smilin'
And you say you still remember
Our first date me cookin' you dinner
And how I didn't even try to kiss you
At the end of the date
Cause I was raised
Stand up when you walk in the door
Spin you around an old heart pine floor
Rock you baby on a wraparound porch
Underneath a magnolia blossom
Walk you down old live oak road
Barefoot bridge, see a sunset show
Say I love you when I pull you close
And you know it's true, as the gospel
Ain't nobody gonna love you better than
This southern gentleman
I'm gonna, open up these plantation blinds
To the sun coming up in your pretty blue eyes
Tell you you're beautiful a thousand times a day
'Til your in love with the way that I
Stand up when you walk in the door
Spin you around an old heart pine floor
Rock you baby on a wraparound porch
Underneath a magnolia blossom
Walk you down old live oak road
Barefoot bridge, see a sunset show
Say I love you when I pull you close
And you know it's true, as the gospel
Ain't nobody gonna love you better than
This southern gentleman
Girl I'm gonna take you on a trip like back in time
Just put your hand in mine, and won't you
Come here when you walk in the door
Let me spin you around this old heart pine floor
Rock you baby on a wraparound porch
Underneath a magnolia blossom
Walk you down old live oak road
Barefoot bridge see a sunset show
Say I love you when I pull you close
And you know it's true, as the gospel
Ain't nobody gonna love you better than
Can't nobody gonna love you better than

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

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