

# Beer in the Headlights

Cole Swindell

Come on Honey suckle in the air, breeze blowing through your hair  
Hundred stars hanging high, under your still tide  
Up in every move you make, baby I'm your DJ  
You're my favorite song, won't you let me sing along 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, you're 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 stiring 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, you're 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  
Oh, oh, oh  
I got the key turned back, windows down  
I'm turning it up and your spinnin' around  
Takin' a sip, swingin' your hips  
Girl, you're looking so fine, with your beer in the headlights  
Yeah, with your beer in the headlights  
Girl, you're looking so fine, with your beer in the headlights  
Oh, oh, oh

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