

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/>