

Alan Jackson, She's Got The Rythm, I Got The B

This old bar stool's feelin' higher 'cause I've started sinkin' lower
The minute that she waltzed right through that door
Not long ago I held her, like a fool I went and left her
Now she's with somebody new out on that floor
And she's got the rhythm and I got the blues
And she's showin' me how much I had to lose
With her every little move she's tellin' me I'm over you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues
Well, that music's getting louder as my heart keeps beating faster
As she spells out regret in perfect time
Well, I thought I wanted freedom bot that ball and chain I need them
'Cause when you choose sometimes you lose the prize
'Cause she's got the rhythm and I got the blues
And she's showin' me how much I had to lose
With her every little move she's tellin' me I'm over you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues
Yeah, with her every little move she's tellin' me I'm over you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues