

# Brooks & Dunn, Lost And Found

I lost her trail on a Friday night  
She was gone before I got home  
She'd been getting restless  
In that big house all alone  
I've been up and down these city streets  
For three nights in a row  
And lord it's hard to find that girl  
When she gets the urge to go

It's kinda like a lost and found  
In a border town  
Askin' bout a diamond ring  
They just look at you  
Like you've lost your mind  
Say they haven't seen a thing  
But I know she's been here lately  
I can still smell her perfume  
And she gets crazy on a full moon

And I know she'll be coming back  
Her car is waiting right outside  
But, I don't want to think about  
Who's taking her for a ride  
And her unpredictability  
Is what I love about her best

Lord I've got to find her quick  
Before she does something I regret

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She's out there somewhere  
Burnin up the night  
Somehow I've got to run her down  
I'm running out of time

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