

# Julianne Hough, That Song In My Head

You were hangin' your feet off  
The tailgate of Billy Don's Ford  
I grew up in this little bitty town  
Never seen you before  
You were swayin' in the moonlight  
While the radio played  
And I've  
I've had that song in my head all day, yeah

It was a sweet Southern soulful thing  
That got me down deep  
You caught me starin' at you  
But you smiled back at me  
Started slingin' that air guitar  
Man, you sure can play  
And I've had that song in my head all day

I don't know who sings it  
I keep searchin' the radio  
I just wanna hear it  
So I can watch that video  
I got in my head of a blue-eyed boy  
Dancin' in the bed of a two-tone Ford  
Oh Lord, is it love?  
I just can't say  
(But I've)  
(I've had that song in my head all day)  
(Playin' in my head all day)

I said, 'How 'bout an autograph for 'ya  
Your biggest fan?'  
You wrote your name and your number  
In the palm of my hand  
My heart and that big bass speaker  
Were thumpin' away, and I  
I've had that song in my head all day