

Never Shout Never, She's Got Style

If it's not those cowboy boots in the summer
Oh my God, I pray for another
Chance to drive down back highways
Until I stumble upon your beautiful face
Presence isn't what kills me
It's that artistic gleam
That's taking over my scenery
Dream by dream
You might think I'm incapable
Of loving a soul like yours
You might think I'm a fool
For you
'Cause girl you got style
That what I love about you
The way that you sit back, oh how you sit back
and watch this grow
You got dreams
And therefore I believe in you
All the small town people with their big remarks
They ain't got jack to say about my movie star
she's got style
If it's not the fact that I'm a wee bit younger
Or the truth that i'm so naive
My heart keeps leaping back to you
Like a dog tied to a tree
I know it sounds crazy
It's ridiculous to me
But without you by my side girl
You might think I'm incapable
Of loving a soul like yours
You might think I'm a fool
For you
'Cause girl you got style
That what I love about you
The way that you sit back, oh how you sit back
and watch this grow
You got dreams
And therefore I believe in you
All the small town people with their big remarks
They ain't got jack to say about my movie star
What are the odds of finding someone just like you
Tell me why I never wanted to go back home
I'm still falling for you today