Tim McGraw, She Never Lets It Go To Her Heart

Everywhere I go, They're staring at her
Every man I know he wants to have her
I guess I ought to be a jealous man
I look the other way, they're hittin' on her
Every night and every day, they telephone her
They try to get to her but I know they can't
Chorus
She never lets it go to her heart
She never lets it go that far
When they start talking she starts walking
Right back to my arms
She can turn every head
But she never lets it go to her heart
She walks into the room and everybody watches every move
Hoping she don't love me
I know it by the way they hang around
But they don't realize there's more to her than
what meets the eye that's why I'm certain
No matter what they do to reach her now
Repeat Chorus
When they start talking she starts walking
Right back to my arms
She can turn every head
But she never lets it go to her heart