

# She's Mine

Kip Moore

## Love

I've been looking for a while  
Been close a couple times  
Man, she's hard to find  
And towns everywhere along the map  
Well, I've traveled there and back  
And I wonder where she's at  
Yeah, maybe she's in Dallas  
Cheering for the Cowboys  
Maybe laying low down in Mexico  
I know she loves the sunshine  
Yeah, maybe she's in Vegas  
At a table dealing Blackjack  
Hey, if you wouldn't mind  
If you see her out tonight  
Tell her she's mine

## Life

It's a crazy ride, isn't it?  
I'm loving every minute  
But it'd be better with her in it, yeah  
Maybe she's living in a small town  
And she's taught to fear the Bible  
But she's got a couple friends that she runs around with  
Dancin' with the Devil  
Maybe she's sittin' in a café  
In a lonely crowded city  
Hey, if you wouldn't mind  
If you see her out tonight  
Tell her she's mine  
Tell her I'm comin'  
I'm runnin'  
Yeah, I'm sorry I'm late  
That I want her  
I love her  
And I just can't wait to meet her someday  
Hell, maybe she's a hippie  
Hangin' on the west coast  
With flowers in her hair  
Prob'ly doesn't care  
'Bout nothin' but a good time  
Maybe she's living up in New York  
Working down on Wall Street  
Hey, if you wouldn't mind

If you see her out tonight  
Tell her she's mine  
Yeah, tell her she's mine  
Tell her she's mine  
Hey, if you wouldn't mind  
If you see her out tonight  
Tell her she's mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>