

Flirtin' With Me

Jason Blaine

There's lipstick on a long neck
On a barstool in a short dress
And high heels tappin' time with the band
If your lucky might get to
Get a glimpse of a butterfly tattoo
That flutters on the small of her back
And the honkey tonk starts to shake
With every little move that she makes

She turns the rowdy up loud
She stands out in a crowd
Just play my favorite song
The one that goes "yee-ha" everybody singin' along
Rhythm of the music on a neon night...
Wantin' and wishin they could hold her tight
Hotter than a hundred degrees
Ya I don't know for certain but I think that girl is flirtin' w
ith me

She's a sweet dream she's a heart attack
She's a 4x4, she's a cadillac
She's anything and everything good
She's a hurricane, she's a blue sky
She's the girl-next-door, but she ain't shy
She's heartland and she's Hollywood
I swear a couple times she flashed those come and get me eyes.