

# Can't Put My Finger On It

Sammy Kershaw

I thought I'd died and gone to heaven  
First time she smiled at me  
She was sittin' there eating watermelon  
Spitting out the seeds

She's got this thing 'bout roller skatin'  
Mint chocolate chip ice-cream  
She's always overdecorating  
Loves to cause a scene

She's like sunshine, moonshine,  
Lemon-lime Doritos  
Snoop Dogg, hot dogs, chili on her fritos  
More features than a movie theater  
More sugar than a sweet potato  
The more I find, the more I discover  
Sometimes I think she gets it from her mother  
She's got the gift, but she ain't givin'  
She's the well & I keep a wishin'  
There's one thing keep me comin' back every time  
But I can't put my finger on it  
No, I can't put my finger on it

Might be that hole in her back pocket  
Could be those those rosy cheeks  
Maybe how she just loves to rock it  
Rollin' in the creek

She loves chips 'n salsa,  
Extra jalapenos  
Ball parks, south park, Picasso, Pacino  
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Well, if you took away all the things  
That I see,  
There would still be one thing about her  
That gets meeee

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