

# Star of the Show

Thomas Rhett

Walking down the street, hand in mine  
It don't keep them other guys  
And their wandering eyes from looking at you  
That's alright and that's okay  
Who can blame 'em anyway?  
You're so pretty, and you ain't even got a clue

Cause everywhere we go girl  
You're the star of the show  
And everybody's wondering and wanting to know  
What's your name?  
Who's that girl, with the prettiest smile in the world?  
Oh, what gets me the most is you don't even know  
That you are, you are, you are  
The star of the show  
You're the star of the show, yeah, baby

Friday night on the town  
We walk in and you draw a crowd  
Even the band seems to sing for you  
Ease on up, order a drink, barkeep says its all on me  
You look at me and laugh  
Like you don't know what to do  
Baby you're so cute

Cause everywhere we go girl  
You're the star of the show  
And everybody's wondering and wanting to know  
Whats your name?  
Who's that girl, with the prettiest smile in the world?  
Oh, what gets me the most is you don't even know  
That you are, you are, you are  
The star of the show, yeah  
You're the star of the show, baby, yeah yeah

Even in a ponytail in a pair of jeans you look like a cover  
Of a magazine, baby you're the only one who doesn't see

That everywhere we go girl  
You're the star of the show  
And everybody's wondering and wanting to know  
Whats your name?  
Who's that girl with the luckiest guy in the world?  
Oh, what gets me the most is you don't even know  
That you are, you are, you are  
You are, you are, you are, baby  
You are, you are, you are, you are  
The star of the show..

Don't you know, you're the star of the show, baby