

# Good Taste in Women

Tim McGraw

How did I get here? How did I get you?  
How did a boy from nowhere  
Catch them ocean view eyes, so blue  
Damn girl, lay 'em on me again

Way outta my league, sometimes I laugh  
You're wearing that champagne dress, girl  
It's hard not to brag, well I don't mind  
Spin it round for me one more time

I might like cheap beer and real bad jokes  
Trucks that don't start and Quick Stop Smokes  
But I got good taste in women  
Yeah, I sleep like a baby in a motel six  
I like dive bar bands that can't sing a lick  
But I got good taste in women

Looking at you just looking at me  
Got everybody thinking I'm high class living  
I got good taste in women, yeah

Oh, baby I love what that says about you  
Maybe rough around the edges is just what you're into  
Damn, girl, that brings a smile to face  
'Cause at the end of the day

I might like cheap beer and real bad jokes  
Trucks that don't start and Quick Stop Smokes  
But I got good taste in women  
Yeah, I sleep like a baby in a motel six  
I like dive bar bands that can't sing a lick  
But I got good taste in women

Looking at you just looking at me  
Got everybody thinking I'm high class living  
I got good taste in women, yeah

Take a little Hi Life and Dom Pérignon  
Pour 'em both together, make something strong  
And it's you and me, girl

A little pawn shop rock and a string of pearls  
You be Marilyn, baby, I'll be Mearle  
It's you and me, girl  
It's you and me, girl

I might like cheap beer and real bad jokes  
Trucks that don't start and Quick Stop Smokes  
But I got good taste in women  
Yeah, I sleep like a baby in a motel six  
I like dive bar bands that can't sing a lick  
But I got good taste in women

Looking at you just looking at me  
Got everybody thinking I'm high class living  
I got good taste in women  
I got good taste in women, yeah