

She's Got the Rhythm (And I Got the Blues)

Alan Jackson

This old bar stools feeling higher
As a started sinking lower
The minute that she waltzed right through that door
Not long ago I held her
Like a fool I went and left her
Now she's with somebody else out on that floor

And she's got the rhythm and I got the blues
And she's showing me how much I had to lose
With her every little move she's telling me I'm over you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues

Well that music's gettin' louder
As my heart keeps beatin' faster
As she spells out regret in perfect time
Well I thought I wanted freedom
But that ball and chain I needed
'Cause when you choose, sometimes you lose the prize

And she's got the rhythm and I got the blues
And she's showing me how much I had to lose
With her every little move she's telling me I'm over you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues
With her every little move she's telling me I'm over you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues