She's Too Good

Austin Mahone

She's a wildflower in a field of dreams
She's a lighthouse on a stormy sea
She's everything I'll ever need
And her taillights will be the last you see

She's southbound to 95
On a bee line straight to me tonight
She's a runaway renegade chasing my heart
Two taillights fading like shooting stars

Damn she's too good, for you She's too good, too good, ooh