

What Else Ya Got

Brett Eldredge

Your dress is hangin' on the door
My shirt is layin' on the floor
And your hands know just where to go
Bein' me has never felt this close

So take my soul and break it down
Make my heart feel like it's found
My worries fade in your honest eyes
And I got a lot of time
So what else you got in mind?

Mm

There's power in your fingertips
There's freedom hidden on your lips
It's poetic every way you move
No tellin' what else you can do

So take my soul and break it down
Make my heart feel like it's found
My worries fade in your honest eyes
So now I got a lot of time
So what else you got in mind?

Oh, and I'll do anything you ask
I'm just sand in your hourglass

So take my soul and break it down
Make my heart feel like it's found
My worries fade in your honest eyes
So now I got a lot of time
So what else you got in mind?

Mm

What else you got in mind?