

That Got The Girl

Casey Donahew Band

Now these old blue jeans
May not look like much of anything
Kinda old and torn and worn out at the seams
But they're everything, believe it or not
'Cause they got the pocket that holds my old leather key ring

And this is the key that started the car
That drove to the coast and the little beach bar
That needed a singer to sing to sing a few songs
And bring in a crowd and get 'em singin' along
This is the old beat-up guitar
That played a few tunes for the tips in the jar
That bought her the drink that got me that first dance
That started the talk, the dare to the walk on the beach
That got me the kiss that got the girl

Well, you never suspect - nope!
How one by one by one that them dots connect
Never know which domino's gonna domino next
What the heck, I just know it works
And she's lookin' pretty damn good runnin' 'round here
In my Pensacola Beach T-Shirt

And this is the key that started the car
That drove to the coast and the little beach bar
That needed a singer to sing a few songs
And bring in a crowd and get 'em singin' along
This is the old beat-up guitar
That played a few tunes for the tips in the jar
That bought her the drink that got me that first dance
That started the talk, the dare to the walk on the beach
That got me the kiss that got the girl

Well, let's end this little love song
I bet you know what I wrote it on

This is the old beat-up guitar
That played a few tunes for the tips in the jar
That bought her the drink that got me that first dance
This is the key that started the car
That drove to the coast and the little beach bar
That needed a singer to sing a few songs
We brought in a crowd and got 'em singin' along
This is the old beat-up guitar
That played a few tunes for the tips in the jar
That bought her the drink that got me that first dance
That started the talk, the dare to the walk on the beach
That got me the kiss that got the girl

Yeah I got the girl
I got that girl, I still got the girl
Still got them old blue jeans, too