

Beer in the Headlights

Cole Swindell

Honey suckle in the air, breeze blowing through your hair
Hundred stars hanging high, under your still tide
Up in every move you make, baby I'm your DJ
Your my favorite song, won't you let me sing-a-long

Yeah, sittin' right here, out here in the middle of nowhere
I swear I've never seen, ever seen nothing like you anywhere
I got the key turned back, windows down, I'm turning it up and
your
Spinnin' around, takin' a sip, swingin' your hips, girl your lo
oking so
Fine, with your beer in the headlights

Heart beating like a drum, call me the lucky one
Shining these Hi-Beams on you baby, boots stirring up the dirt
Cottonfield concert, you got the beautiful, I got the cooler fu
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Spinnin' around, takin' a sip, swingin' your hips, girl your lo
oking so
Fine, with your beer in the headlights

With your beer in the headlights

Sittin' right here, out here in the middle of nowhere, nowhere
I swear I've never seen, ever seen nothing like you anywhere
(Ohhh ohh ohhh)
I got the key turned back, windows down, I'm turning it up and
your
Spinnin' around, takin' a sip, swingin' your hips
Girl your looking so fine, with your beer in the headlights

Yeah, with your beer in the headlights
Yeah, girl, your looking so fine, with your beer in the headlig
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