

Lone Star

Dustin Lynch

The curl in your hair, boots on a barstool
Just had that glow
Did I hear a drawl when you ordered your drink?
Must be San Antone
'Cause you ain't from Tennessee
Got a W on the back pocket of your jeans, yeah
And I can't believe you ain't savin' a seat for someone

Lone Star, look at you shine
You never seen nothin' so bright as the Rio's wide
You're one in a hundred billion
You couldn't even keep it hidden if you tried
So, Lone Star, tell me why
You're sittin' all alone tonight

Maybe you're chasin' a dream, just rolled into Nashville
Or your heart got broke
But I'd love to hear that you came here with no one
My luck just rolled
And those bar lights on a string linin' up for me
Ain't too beautiful to believe

Lone Star, look at you shine
You never seen nothin' so bright as the Rio's wide
You're one in a hundred billion
You couldn't even keep it hidden if you tried
So, Lone Star, tell me why
You're sittin' all alone tonight

Yeah, yeah

A quarter in the jukebox
Waylon oughta turn your head
Order up a couple Shiner Bocks
Slid one over, then I said

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You're one in a hundred billion
You couldn't even keep it hidden if you tried
So, Lone Star, tell me why
You're sittin' all alone tonight

Yeah, why you're sittin' all alone tonight
Yeah