

Something to See

Jon Wolfe

Lord she's got her worn out wranglers on
And her cowboy hat
Man she's got Strait cranked up in my truck
And she's dancin' in the back
A cold beer in her hand and her hair undone
I swear she's hotter than the Texas sun, yea

That's my baby, she's wild and she's crazy
She's like a mustang you just can't tame
There ain't nothin' like watchin' her runnin' free
Wide open man she's really somethin' to see

Lord she's got her low cut red dress on
And draggin' me up-town
Yea I can tell by the smile on her face
I'm in for it now
She'll be shootin' tequila and that's just the start
And knowin' her like I do, she'll be up on the bar, yea

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She's like a mustang you just can't tame
There ain't nothin' like watchin' her runnin' free
Wide open man she's really somethin' to see

Ain't no way I'd try to reign her in
Man I love her just the way she is

That's my baby, she's wild and she's crazy
She's like a mustang you just can't tame
There ain't nothin' like watchin' her runnin' free
Wide open man she's really somethin' to see
Something to see
Yea she's something to see