

# She's Mine

Kip Moore

Love, I've been looking for a while  
Been close a couple times  
Man, she's hard to find  
In towns, everywhere along the map  
Well I've traveled there and back  
And I wonder where she's at

Yeah maybe she's in Dallas  
Cheering for the cowboys  
Maybe laying low down in Mexico  
I know she loves the sunshine  
Yeah maybe she's in Vegas  
At a table dealing blackjack  
Hey if you wouldn't mind  
If you see her out tonight  
Tell her she is mine

Life, is a crazy ride isn't it  
And I'm loving every minute  
But it'd be better with her in it, yeah

Maybe she's living in a small town  
And she's taught to fear the Bible  
But she's got a couple friends  
That she runs around with  
Dancing with the devil  
Maybe she's sitting in a café  
In a lonely, crowded city  
Hey, if you wouldn't mind  
If you see her out tonight  
Tell her she is mine

Tell her I'm coming, I'm running  
Yeah I'm sorry I'm late  
That I want her, I love her  
And I just can't wait  
To meet her someday

Yeah maybe she's a hippie  
Hanging on the west coast  
With flowers in her hair  
Probably doesn't care  
About nothing but a good time  
Maybe she's living up in New York  
Working down on Wall Street  
Hey, if you wouldn't mind  
If you see her out tonight  
Tell her she is mine

Yeah tell her she is mine  
Tell her she is mine  
Hey, if you wouldn't mind  
If you see her out tonight  
Tell her she is mine