

She's Still Got It

Luke Bryan

That '97 Celica, rhinestone-studded jeans
Tattoo on her wrist, Waylon with the wings
Homecoming runner-up crown she wore
That 9-to-5 job she don't want no more
Million-dollar smile
Drives all the boys wild
When she walks through the door

She's still got it, she never lost it
The key to your heart's in her back pocket
Still got her number, but you never call it
'Cause you burned a bridge and can't get back across it
Saturday night, yeah, you saw her downtown
Out with somebody and way over you now
And you caught her eye, and she kinda waved as she walked away
Yeah, you couldn't say it, but everybody 'round here knows you damn sure thought it
She's still got it

That bucked-off-a-pony-as-a-kid little scar on her chin
Drunk singin' along to "Still Make Cheyenne"
Falling like the stars in the bed of your truck
That wildfire look that always lit you up
Yeah, and it still does

She's still got it, she never lost it
The key to your heart's in her back pocket
Still got her number, but you never call it
'Cause you burned a bridge and can't get back across it
Saturday night, yeah, she looked like an angel
There in the Neon, peeling the label
You caught her eye, and she kinda waved as she walked away
Yeah, you couldn't say it, but everybody 'round here knows you damn sure thought it
She's still got it
She's still got it

She's still got everything that made you love her from the start
Everything that makes you hate it fell apart

She's still got it, she never lost it
The key to your heart's in her back pocket
Still got her number, but you never call it
'Cause you burned a bridge and can't get back across it
Saturday night, she looked better than ever
And that made you think, baby, never say never
You caught her eye, and she kinda waved as she walked away
Yeah, you couldn't say it, but everybody 'round here knows you damn sure thought it
She's still got it
She's still got it

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