

Good Taste in Women

Tim McGraw

How did I get here? How did I get you?
How did a boy from nowhere
Catch them ocean view eyes, so blue
Damn girl, lay 'em on me again

Way outta my league, sometimes I laugh
You're wearing that champagne dress, girl
It's hard not to brag, well I don't mind
Spin it round for me one more time

I might like cheap beer and real bad jokes
Trucks that don't start and Quick Stop Smokes
But I got good taste in women
Yeah, I sleep like a baby in a motel six
I like dive bar bands that can't sing a lick
But I got good taste in women

Looking at you just looking at me
Got everybody thinking I'm high class living
I got good taste in women, yeah

Oh, baby I love what that says about you
Maybe rough around the edges is just what you're into
Damn, girl, that brings a smile to face
'Cause at the end of the day

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Take a little Hi Life and Dom Pérignon
Pour 'em both together, make something strong
And it's you and me, girl

A little pawn shop rock and a string of pearls
You be Marilyn, baby, I'll be Mearle
It's you and me, girl
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