

# Lookin' for That Girl

Tim McGraw

That girl, she's a party, all nighter  
Little Funky Cold Medina  
Little Strawberry Winer  
That girl, she's a love gun slinger  
Neon Yager bomb country-okee singer  
That girl, she's the walk on the wild side  
She's the day glow, radio slow ride  
Low ride, good time  
If you see her, tell her I'm

Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Hard to find  
Got me spending every night  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl

Sundown Heaven Town  
Drivin' 'round, hittin' the bars  
Shootin' the stars  
Rollin' up on every party  
Wonderin' where you are  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Driving me crazy  
Something says, baby, yeah  
Maybe, you're that girl, that girl, that girl, that girl

That girl she's a sugar-sweet drive-by  
Hold my dreams in her blue jeans oh my  
Yellow hammer south Georgia  
Mississippi chick  
Drink cherry wine  
Louisiana lipstick

That girl likes to drink it up real loud  
Blowin' smoke in a back road gravel cloud  
Drop it down summer heat  
I got her sitting up high, Silverado seat

Waiting for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Hard to find  
Got me spending every night  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl

Sundown Heaven Town  
Drivin' 'round, hittin' the bars  
Shooting the stars  
Rollin' up on every party  
Wonderin' where you are  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Driving me crazy  
Something says, baby, yeah  
Maybe, you're that girl,

Hair like a field of corn  
Body like a honey comb  
Smile like a country song  
Baby, where you've been?  
You're that girl, that girl

That girl, that girl

Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Hard to find  
Got me spending every night  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl

Sundown Heaven Town  
Drivin' 'round, hittin' the bars  
Shootin' the stars  
Rollin' up on every party  
Wonderin' where you are  
Lookin' for that girl, that girl, that girl  
Driving me crazy  
Something says, baby, yeah  
Maybe, you're that girl, that girl, that girl, that girl  
Yeah, maybe you're that girl, that girl, that girl, that girl

I've been waiting for that girl

Hair like a field of corn  
Body like a honey comb  
Smile like a country song  
Baby, climb on in