

# She's On It

Travis Denning

There's a two lane road at the end of her drive  
Three miles out from them Main Street lights  
It's Friday night, I bet she's on it (I bet she's on it)  
There's an old house band that's about to play  
A hard wood dance floor callin' her name  
At three songs in, I bet she's on it  
I can't say for sure, but I know for sure

There's a boy across town at a place she ain't  
Sittin' all alone, throwin' somethin' back straight  
From a bottle, lightin' up another smoke  
Thinkin' 'bout all that he should've said  
Everything about her burned in his head  
Hatin' that he ever let a good thing go  
And no matter what he tries, to get her off his mind  
I bet she's on it (I bet she's on it)

He's got his phone on the bar face down  
He can't stand to see that background  
When it lights up, I bet she's on it (I bet she's on it)  
And for all he knows there's some new guy  
Makin her laugh with all his lines  
If he's got a tab, I bet she's on it (I bet she's on it)

Yeah, there's a boy across town at a place she ain't  
Sittin' all alone, throwin' somethin' back straight  
From a bottle, lightin' up another smoke  
Thinkin' 'bout all that he should've said  
Everything about her burned in his head  
Hatin' that ever he let a good thing go  
And no matter what he tries, to get her off his mind  
I bet she's on it  
I bet she's on it

No matter where she goes or where she's at right now  
I bet she ain't thinkin' about how

There's a boy across town at a place she ain't  
Sittin' all alone, throwin' somethin' back straight  
From a bottle, lightin' up another smoke  
Thinkin' 'bout all that he should've said  
Everything about her burned in his head  
Hatin' that he ever let a good thing go  
And no matter what he tries, to get her off his mind  
I bet she's on it (I bet she's on it)  
I bet she's on it