No, I never saw it comin'
A little out of the blue
Last thing I had in mind the night that I met you
You made a boy from the country (Country)
Wanna put down roots
Went from a hundred miles an hour, girl
To stop me in my boots

By the way you got me trippin'
I'd say I got it bad
Sideways and I'm slippin'
Them curves, they make me crash
Into you is what I am
Leavin's what I ain't
Girl, I think "I love you" is what I've been tryin' to say
By the way (By the way)

(Hey) By the way, you look good in that dress Look what He gave you, baby, you blessed And I'm just over here doin' my best Not to get too tore up

By the way you got me trippin'
I'd say I got it bad
Sideways and I'm slippin'
Them curves, they make me crash
Into you is what I am
Leavin's what I ain't
Girl, I think "I love you" is what I've been tryin' to say
By the way

You made a boy from the country Wanna put down roots Went from a hundred miles an hour, girl To stop me in my boots

By the way you got me trippin'
I'd say I got it bad
Sideways and I'm slippin'
Them curves, they make me crash
Into you is what I am
Leavin's what I ain't
Girl, I think "I love you" is what I've been tryin' to say
By the way (You look good in that dress, look what He gave you, baby,
you blessed)
By the way (And I'm just over here doin' my best, not to get too tore

By the way, by the way, by the way, by the way (By the way) By the way, by the way, by the way, baby

up)