# Ex Factor

**Wade Hayes**

I can't explain it, I know better
She's gonna hurt me, I'm gonna let her
I'll be head over heals before she's through
She's sure got something, words can't describe it
I'm playing matches, I won't deny it
I know she's trouble, but boys, I'm tellin you

She's got that ex factor, that I just gotta have her
That little somethin, somethin that everybody's after
She's dangerous, mysterious
A lit fire cracker I tell you she' serious
I know she'll break my heart but that don't matter
She's got that ex factor

No way around it she's an eleven
Me on my best day, not even seven
A country boy like me ain't got a prayer
Her full attention is momentary
There's no illusion, I'm temporary
This won't end well, but right now I don't care

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