

# Her

Cole Swindell

[Verse 1]

That girl walks into a party  
Looking like a million in a dress from Target  
The reason why every head in the whole room turns  
That's her  
Red light little white Honda  
Strawberry blonde that she got from her mama  
Blowing out the window then she's gone in a beautiful blur  
That was her

[Chorus]

That cheap box wine, she's drinking it  
Friday night, she's bringing it  
Old school song, she's singing it  
Dust on the bar, wrong words, that's her  
That lights down, hair down heart attack  
Yeah, that's her, oh but that  
How'd I ever meet her?  
Wrapped around her little finger, that's me  
Just lucky to be with her

[Verse 2]

That girl at the concert dancing  
Clapping with her flip-flops, feet in the grass  
Yeah, the only band anybody's watching is the one on her shirt  
That's her  
That girl that girls wanna hate  
All the boys wanna date  
They can't 'cause I ain't  
Never ever gonna give her a reason to leave  
'Cause all I need is her

[Chorus]

That cheap box wine, she's drinking it  
Friday night, she's bringing it  
Old school song, she's singing it  
Dust on the bar, wrong words, that's her  
That lights down, hair down heart attack  
Yeah, that's her, oh but that  
How'd I ever meet her?

Wrapped around her little finger, that's me  
Just lucky to be with her

[Bridge]  
Right here

Her lipstick on the rim of my beer  
Even the stars of the night this clear  
Ain't falling like I'm falling for her, yeah

[Chorus]  
That cheap box wine, she's drinking it  
Friday night, she's bringing it  
Old school song, she's singing it  
Dust on the bar, wrong words, that's her  
That lights down, hair down heart attack  
Yeah, that's her, oh but that  
How'd I ever meet her?  
Wrapped around her little finger, that's me  
Just lucky to be with her  
Yeah, I'm just lucky to be with her  
I'm talking 'bout that girl  
Yeah, that's her

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>