

Alan Jackson

"She's Got The Rythm, I Got The Blues"

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This old bar stool's feelin' higher 'cause I've started
sinkin' lower

The minute that she waltzed right through that door
Not long ago I held her, like a fool I went and left her
Now she's with somebody new out on that floor

And she's got the rhythm and I got the blues
And she's showin' me how much I had to lose
With her every little move she's tellin' me I'm over you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues

Well, that music's getting louder as my heart keeps
beating faster
As she spells out regret in perfect time
Well, I thought I wanted freedom bot that ball and chain
I need them
'Cause when you choose sometimes you lose the prize

'Cause she's got the rhythm and I got the blues
And she's showin' me how much I had to lose
With her every little move she's tellin' me I'm over you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues
Yeah, with her every little move she's tellin' me I'm over
you
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues

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