## Goran Kuzminac "All About Her"

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I used to wonder what they meant By walking the floor Now there's grooves under my boots And I don't wonder anymore All those simple country songs Have so much meaning since I lost her They go right through my heart Not in one ear and out the other Like when my Daddy spun that vinyl Of Hank Snow and Charlie Pride It always caught Momma's attention And she'd just break right down and cry But I'd just listen to the pickin' 'Cause that's the only part I liked I didn't understand the words Now they're all about her

We went out walkin' after midnight
Now I do it alone
It seems like one day she was with me
And the next day she was gone
There's a high lonesome sound
And the melody is whistling
I remember from my childhood
When I didn't know what I was missing

Like when my Daddy spun that vinyl
Of Kitty Wells and Loretta Lynn
It always caught Momma's attention
And she'd just break right down again
But I'd just listen to the pickin'
The only part that pulled me in
I didn't understand the words
Now they're all about her

Here's to pick-up trucks and good dogs And heartaches I'm gonna listen to what gets me through If that's what it takes

So now when I spin my records

Of George Strait and Tim McGraw I close my eyes and let that lyric Catch me when I fall I still listen to the pickin' Yes I do but that's not all Now that I understand the words And they're all about her

They're all about her

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