Reba McEntire "I'll Have What She's Having"

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No, I don't want no 'Jack n Coke'
Please sit me where there ain't no smoke
Dont want nothin' cloudin' up my eyes
But you see that girl all over there
Actin' like she's on thin air
There got to be a secret to her smile
Well, I think that I just found him
And he's twirlin' her around
I'd like to place my order
You might want to write this down

I'll have what she's havin'
I want what she's got
Someone sweet as he can be
And by the way, that hot
A tall order, I suppose
But if you could find me one of those
I'll have what she's havin'

Well, I like the way he looks at her It's plain to see, he knows the words
That makes her shine from 40 feet away If there's any justice in this world
He's got a twin who wants a girl
Who looks like me, excuse me while I pray So if you could slip my number In that pocket on his hip It would be appreciated
And reflected in your tip

I'll have what she's havin'
I want what she's got
Someone sweet as he can be
And by the way, that hot
A tall order, I suppose
But if you can find me one of those
I'll have what she's havin'

A tall order, I suppose But if you can find me one of those I'll have what she's havin' Well, I know it's wrong to think of it But why should she have all of it I'll have what she's havin'

Oh, I'll have what she's havin'

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