

Jonathan Dale

"She's Got Me"

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Verse 1

Look at her, the look on her face, making me wanna
take a taste of her strawberry lips unexplainable kiss
She drives a red Camaro, top down with the radio on,
her blowing, hands surfing
While Iâ€™m riding shot gun, next to her, I thank God for
the things I donâ€™t deserve

Chorus

Sheâ€™s got Me â€“ Flying high and I donâ€™t know if I
could ever come back down
Even if I wanted to my feet canâ€™t seem to find the
ground
Sheâ€™s Got Me walkin on air, Sheâ€™s got my hand in the
clouds, Iâ€™m starting to believe
Sheâ€™s Got, Sheâ€™s Got Me

Verse 2

She likes her dessert, She always eats it first, ask why
do you, Sheâ€™ll say to make sure thereâ€™s room
She reads maxim magazine, gotta fantasy football
team, the problem is, she always wins.
You should see the way She looks in my old t-shirt
Makes me thank God for the things I donâ€™t deserve

Chorus 1x

Bridge

Me, holding hands, making plans, so in love
From I do, till I die, but it still aint enough

Chorus 2xâ€™s

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