

## Travis Tritt "Girls Like That"

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Five foot nine, long legs clear up to there  
High heel shoes, short skirt with her shoulders bare  
It's easy to see she's got her style down pat  
Got a way of walkin' like a wild bobcat  
Well, you gotta love the Lord for makin' girls like that

She likes pickup trucks and longnecks and she loves to  
dance  
She can steal your heart in a second with a single  
glance  
Skin tight jeans and a cowboy hat  
Hit a boy harder than a baseball bat  
Well you gotta love the Lord for makin' girls like that

Well I wouldn't call myself a righteous man  
But I thank heaven every chance I can  
For sending Eve to Adam when this old world first  
began

Well I wouldn't call myself a righteous man  
But I thank heaven every chance I can  
For sending Eve to Adam when this old world first  
began

You can find them on a city street or down a country  
road  
Natural born beauties turning heads everywhere they  
go  
Take your breath away like a tire gone flat  
Make a man cry like a little spoiled brat  
Well you gotta love the Lord for makin' girls like that

Yes, you gotta love the Lord for makin' girls like that  
Well, you gotta love the Lord for makin' girls like that

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