

## She's Got Style

Never Shout Never

If it's not those cowboy boots in the summer  
Oh, my God, I'd pray for another  
Chance to drive down back highways  
'Til I stumble upon your beautiful face  
Your presence isn't what kills me  
It's that artistic gleam  
That's taking over my scenery  
Dream by dream

You might think I'm incapable of loving a soul like yours  
You might think I'm a fool for you

Girl, you got style  
That what I love about you  
The way that you sit back (oh how you sit back) and watch this  
grow  
You got dreams  
And therefore I believe in you  
All the small town people with their big remarks  
They ain't got jack to say about my movie star  
She's got style

If it's not the fact that I'm a wee bit younger  
Or the truth that I'm so naive  
My heart keeps leaping back to you like a dog tied to a tree  
I know it sounds crazy, it's ridiculous to me  
But without you by my side, girl

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What are the odds of finding someone just like you?  
Tell me why I never wanted to go back home  
I'm still falling for you today