

A Guy Meets a Girl

Parmalee

A guy meets a girl
About three whiskeys in
On a packed out Friday night
Wasn't looking for love
Wasn't looking for nothing
She had something that he liked
A guy meets a girl
Who kinda likes the way he talks that Southern drawl
Those yawls got her all caught up
In a crazy conversation 'bout Californication, yeah
'Cause the cover-band was playing it
And that's how it starts
A couple beers in a bar
Turns into "Can I get your number?"
Next thing you know you love her
And then
You're sitting right where you never knew you wanted to be
You never saw her comin' and now you never want her to leave
Ain't it crazy?
It just might, maybe
Change the whole world we're in Guy meets a girl
For a second date he couldn't hardly wait three days to call
Cleans out his truck, walks up to her doorstep
Thinks "Aw hell yeah, drops his jaw
They ride around in that small town
She's thinking white gowns
He's thinking 'bout
A little house outside them city limits
And them living in it
Yeah that's how it starts And that's how it starts
A couple beers in a bar
Turns into "Can I get your number?"
Next thing you know you love her
And then
You're sitting right where you never knew you wanted to be
You never saw her comin' and now you never want her to leave
Ain't it crazy?
It just might, maybe
Change the whole world yeah
On own the road, couple years or so
You know how the story goes
Hospital room 209

She's got a mama's eyes
And for the very first time
A guy meets a girl
A guy meets a girl Yeah that's how it starts
And that's how it starts
A couple beers in a bar
Turns into "Can I get your number?"
Next thing you know you love her
And then
You're sitting right where you never knew you wanted to be
You never saw her comin' and now you never want her to leave
Ain't it crazy?
It just might, maybe
Change the whole world we're in
A guy meets a girl
A guy meets a girl A guy meets a girl
About three whiskeys in
On a packed out Friday night

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>