

# Alan Jackson, She's Got Her Daddy's Money

Let's begin with the day I met her  
How fast this good old boys world got better  
The sky got bluer, the grass got greener  
Just the first few seconds after I first seen her  
Like my favorite song on a new set of speakers  
My best old jeans and my broken sneakers  
A home run pitch floatin' right down the middle  
Sweet music made when the bow hits the fiddle  
She's right on the money  
She goes direct to my heart  
When it comes to loving me  
She's everything I need, bullseye perfect  
She's right on the money  
She's no red lights when I've over slept  
She's a three point jump shot that's nothin' but net  
A hand full of aces when the dealer's done dealin'  
I'm forever on a roll that's how she's got me feelin'  
She's right on the money  
She goes direct to my heart  
When it comes to loving me  
She's everything I need, bullseye perfect  
She's right on the money  
She's the best cook that's ever melted cheese  
I ain't much around the house but I aim to please  
There's absolutely no reason to doubt it  
When she says I wouldn't last ten minutes without her  
She's right on the money  
She goes direct to my heart  
When it comes to loving me  
She's everything I need, bullseye perfect  
She's right on the money