

# Alan Jackson, She's Got The Rhythm (And I Got The Blues)

(Alan Jackson, Randy Travis)

This old bar stool's feelin' higher  
'Cause I've started sinkin' lower  
The minute that she waltzed right through that door  
Not long ago I held her, like a fool I went and left her  
Now she's with somebody new out on that floor

(Chorus)

And she's got the rhythm and I got the blues  
And She's showin' me how much I had to lose  
With her every little move she's tellin' me I'm over you  
She's got the rhythm and I've got the blues

Well that music's gettin' louder  
As my heart keeps beatin' faster  
As she spells out regret in perfect time  
Well I thought I wanted freedom but that ball and chain I need 'em  
'Cause when you choose sometimes you lose the prize

(Chorus)

Yeah with her every little move she's tellin' me I'm over you  
She's got the rhythm and I got the blues