**SHE’S EVERYTHING (Brad Paisley)**

She's a yellow pair of running shoes, A holey pair of jeans

She looks great in cheap sunglasses, She looks great in anything

She's: "I want a piece of chocolate." "Take me to a movie."

She's: "I can't find a thing to wear." Now and then she's moody

She's a Saturn with a sunroof, With her brown hair a-blowing

She's a soft place to land, And a good feeling knowing

She's a warm conversation, That I wouldn't miss for nothing

She's a fighter when she's mad, And she's a lover when she's loving

**And she's everything I ever wanted**

**And everything I need**

**I talk about her,**

**I go on and on, and on**

**'Cause she's everything to me**

She's a Saturday out on the town, And a church girl on Sunday

She's a cross around her neck, And a cuss word 'cause it's Monday

She's a bubble bath and candles, Baby, come and kiss me

She's a one glass of wine, And she's feeling kinda tipsy

She's the giver I wish I could be, And the stealer of the covers

She's a picture in my wallet, Of my unborn children's mother

She's the hand that I'm holding, When I'm on my knees and praying

She's the answer to my prayer, And she's the song that I'm playing

**And she's everything I ever wanted**

**And everything I need**

**I talk about her,**

**I go on and on, and on**

**'Cause she's everything to me**

She's the voice I love to hear, Someday when I'm ninety

She's that wooden rocking chair, I want rocking right beside me

Every day that passes, I only love her more

Yeah, she's the one, That I'd lay down my own life for

**And she's everything I ever wanted**

**And everything I need**

**I talk about her,**

**I go on and on, and on**

**'Cause she's everything to me**