

Mrs. Garland (B-Side)

Travis Garland

If I had to write a list
For the things I can't resist
I'd write you No one's made me feel like this
Call me out on all my shit
Until you Girl you know that you're so fly
Where'd you come from? (And I)
Excuse me miss (And I)
It's girls like you
Didn't know that ya'll exist I'm done playing games
I really wanna give you my last name oh
'Cause I think you just might be Mrs. Garland
And I'd be crazy not to put a ring on it There's no makeup and sweats
And she's still the baddest chick
In that room And when she flashes me that smile
So spontaneous and wild
Man I'm through Girl you know that you're so fly
Where'd you come from? (And I)
Excuse me miss (And I)
It's girls like you
Didn't know that ya'll exist I'm done playing games
I really wanna give you my last name oh 'Cause I think you just might be Mrs. Garland
And I'd be crazy not to put a ring on it
So what you talkin bout? Let's go
Get up in my car, let's roll
Into a white dress, you know
You know, you know
Let's hit the chapel, what you say?
Girl I can't explain the way that you
Explain what you be doing to me
Just give your hand, I'm waiting on your answer
We can spend forever okay 'Cause I think you just might be Mrs. Garland
And I'd be crazy not to put a ring on it So what you talkin bout? Let's go
Get up in my car, let's roll
Into a white dress, you know
You know, you know
Let's hit the chapel, what you say?
Girl I can't explain the way that you
Explain what you be doing to me
Just give your hand, I'm waiting on your answer
We can spend forever okay Girl you know that you're so fly
And I... and I...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>