



# **DIERKS BENTLEY LOT OF LEAVING LEFT TO DO**

These old boots still got a lot of ground  
They ain't covered yet  
There's at least another million miles  
Under these old bus treads  
So if you think I'm gonnna settle down  
I've got news for you  
I still got a lot of leavin' left to do

And as long as there's a song  
Left in this old guitar  
This life I'm bound to lead  
Ain't for the faint of heart  
So you won't fall for me  
If you know what's good for you  
'Cause I still got a lot of leavin' left to do

I guess the Lord made me hard to handle  
So lovin' me might be a long shot gamble  
So before you go and turn me on  
Be sure that you can turn me loose  
'Cause I still got a lot of leavin' left to do

Girl, you look like you might be an angel  
So I won't lie  
I could love you like the devil  
If you wanted me to tonight  
And we could talk about forever for a day or two  
But I still got a lot of leavin' left to do

I guess the Lord made me hard to handle  
So lovin' me might be a long shot gamble

So before you go and turn me on  
Be sure that you can turn me loose  
'Cause I still got a lot of leavin' left to do

Yeah, I still got a leavin' left to do

Here she comes  
Walkin' down the street  
You know she's walkin' just like  
She's walkin' to come and see me  
Oh, she's so young and she's so fine

I know what's on your mind  
Know what you want to do  
But if you mess with her  
I'm gonna mess with you  
You better watch your step  
You better stay in line

Refrain x2

This little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl  
This little girl  
This little girl is mine

Well, if the world was mine to do with  
What I want to do, sir  
Well I'd wrap it up in a bow  
And give it all to her, yeah  
And all my love  
All of the time  
You know I'd hold her tight  
I'd never let her go  
And late at night  
You know I'd love her so  
Yeah, I'd treat her right  
So she'd never mind

This little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl  
This little girl  
This little girl is mine

Oh-oh, this little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl is mine

Oh-oh, this little girl  
This little girl  
This little girl is mine  
Mine, mine, mine

[Instrumental Interlude]

Hey, you better watch out  
I'm telling you the score  
Are you going to be sweepin' your  
Broken heart up off the floor  
Oh, and that ain't all  
I'm telling you my friend  
I know what's on your mind  
Know what you wanna do  
But if you mess with her  
I'm gonna mess with you  
You like the way she moves  
You like to watch her walk  
You better listen up  
'Cause man this ain't just talk  
You better watch yourself  
You better stay in line

Now, mister I said  
This little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl is mine  
This little girl  
This little girl  
This little girl is mine

Oh-oh, this little girl  
This little girl  
This little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl  
This little girl

This little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl  
This little girl  
This little girl is mine

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
This little girl is mine  
Oh-oh, this little girl is mine  
Oh-oh this little girl

This little girl  
This little girl  
She's mine all mine

Now, this little girl is mine  
Oh-oh this little girl is mine  
Oh-oh this little girl  
This little girl  
This little girl is mine, mine, mine, mine

**Association Varoise de Danse Country**