

Everybody Knows She's Mine
Blackberry Smoke

[Intro] | G D | Em F F# | G D | C7 G | C7 G

[Verse]

She look good when she wakes up in the morning, even better than she did last night
And when she smiles at me and kisses my cheek, I'm thinking, Lord, I must be living right
I ain't about to say I ain't lucky, but some might say I'm a fool, yeah
The chances are I'm doing fine so far, 'cause her mama even said I'm cute

[Chorus]

She gets me higher than Georgia pine, wild as a muscadine vine
Hotter than the deep south summer time
Yeah, everybody knows she's mine, that's right

[Verse]

Well, it might be a couple kind of like her, but rest as-sure brother this one mine
I'd be right tearing up my pocket, she got my name tattoo'd where the sun don't shine
Saw you looking when she walking with me, I don't blame you she's a hell of a girl, now
I know how you feel it ain't no big deal, I'm the luckiest man in the world

[Chorus]

She gets me higher than Georgia pine, wild as a muscadine vine
Hotter than the deep south summer time
Yeah, everybody knows she's mine, that's right

[Instrumental]

| Bb F C7 G | Bb F C7 G | Bb F C7 G | G/B C C#dim D |
| G | C G | G | D | G | C A | A C D | G Em Am D | G

[Chorus]

She gets me higher than Georgia pine, wild as a muscadine vine
Hotter than the deep south summer time

Yeah, everybody knows she's mine

[Chorus]

She gets me higher than Georgia pine, wild as a muscadine vine
Hotter than the deep south summer time

She said, everybody, you know everybody seems like everybody
Everybody knows she's mine