

Young Chris

"Gettin' You Home"

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Tuxedo waiters, Black Tie,
White Table Cloths and Red Wine
We've been plannin' this night.
Lookin' forward to it, For some time.
Now, honey I know you love gettin' dressed up
And you know I love showin' you off
But watchin' your baby blue eyes
Dancin' in the candle light glow
All I can think about is gettin you home

Chorus:

Walkin' through the front door
Seein' your black dress hit the floor
Honey there sure ain't nothing like you
Lovin' me all night long
And all I can think about is gettin' you home

I don't need this menu, No I don't
I already know just what I want
Did I here you right
Did You tell me
Go pay the waiter and let's leave
Now Honey I know by that look in your eyes
And your hand drawin' hearts onto mine
Our night outta the ain't gonna last to long
When all you can think about is gettin' me home

Chorus:

Walkin' through the front door
Seein' your black dress hit the floor
Honey there sure ain't nothing like you
Lovin' me all night long
And all I can think about is gettin' you home

Walkin' through the front door
Seein' your black dress hit the floor
Honey there sure ain't nothing like you
Lovin' me all night long
And all I can think about
All I can think about
All I can think about

Is gettin you home

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