

George Strait "Big One"

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Without a warning, you're outta control.
The ground shakes and the oceans roll-
This is the big one, there's no way to run.
On the Richter scale of romance
You hit twelve and you don't stand a chance.
This is the big one, I'm fallin' in love.

Now it's beat, beat, beat-
My heart's sending out a message.
Please, please, please don't save me tonight.
S.O.S. in this situation means she's outtasite.
No need to panic I tell myself,

But I never felt this feeling with anybody else.
This is the big one I'm falling in love.

Now it's beat, beat, beat-
My heart's sending out a message.
Please, please, please don't save me tonight.
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But I never felt this feeling with anybody else.
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