

George Strait

"Little Heaven's Rubbing Off On Me"

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I used to like making love and then gettin' up and never
havin' to explain
I've always been free I never could see me dragin' no
ball and chain
I like running around and being tied down never was
my cup of tea
But since I've been holding an angel a little heaven's
rubbing off on me
And I'm beginning to like just sittin' and holding hands
Looking into her eyes I'm thinking bout future plans
And then I get the feelin' that the life that I'd been
leadin'
Ain't all it's cracked up to be
Since I've been holding an angel a little heaven's
rubbing off on me
[steel - guitar]
I used like to spend the night sittin' on an old barstool
Drinking wine and killing time with all over those other
fools
But since you took my hand I think I understand it ain't
the way it out to be
Since I've been holding an angel a little heaven's
rubbing off on me
And I'm beginning to like...
Since I've been holding an angel a little heaven's
rubbing off on me

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