Rodney Atkins "Honestly (Write Me A List)"

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He said, "Just think it over and write me a list So we can figure out what we both deserve" She hardly could believe it, that their love had come to this

Dividing and deciding his and hers

But she grabbed a paper napkin, asked the waitress for a pen

And one by one she wrote down what she wanted most from him

Honesty, sincerity, tenderness and trust
A little less time for the rest of the world
And more for the two of us
Kisses each mornin', I love you's at night
Just like it used to be
The way life was when you were in love with me

She reached across the table and placed it in his hand And said, "You know this isn't easy for me"
As he thought about the new car, the house and the land

And wondered what that bottom line would be

And a thousand other things that she'd want him to leave behind

But he never dreamed he'd open up that napkin and find

Honesty, sincerity, tenderness and trust
A little less time for the rest of the world
And more for the two of us
Kisses each mornin', I love you's at night
Just like it used to be
The way life was when you were in love with me

Well, he fought back the tears as he looked in her eyes And said, "I don't know where to start" And she said, "Everything on that list in your hand Is written somewhere in your heart"

Honestly, sincerity, just like it used to be

The way life was when you were in love with me

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