Give Me You

Trace Adkins

Give me a front porch with a summer breeze Give me, yes ma'am, no sir and thank you, please Give me a hero who don't lie, steal or cheat And a little good newsGive me Christmas through children's eyes One vacation good as advertised Most of all, as if it's any surprise Baby, give me youAt the top of my list of life's good things Is the pleasure and purpose your love brings And of all that I hold near to me That's real and right and true Give me you, give me youGive me a day not so prearranged In fact, give me the phone my plans have changed Give me a break from chasin' dollars today Baby, give me youAt the top of my list of life's good things Is the pleasure and purpose your love brings And of all that I hold near to me That's real and right and true Give me you, give meAt the top of my list of life's good things Is the pleasure and purpose your love brings And of all that I hold near to me That's real and right and true Give me you, give me you, baby, give me you, give me Give me you, give me you, give me you

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