

New Favorite Memory

[Brad Paisley](#)

You're fumbling around in the bedroom
Trying to put on your shoes
Hair still down, dress half on
Looking like you're about to blow a fuse
I know what's about to happen
I can read you like a book
You're about to shoot that cute little
'Yeah, we're late' look
And there it is
Baby, don't move
I wanna soak this in
I've got a new favorite memory of you
Driving through town, running red lights
You take my hand in the car
Finally make it to the restaurant
And our friends are two drinks in at the bar
I know what's about to happen
Yeah, folks don't change that dial
She's about to light the room up
With a laugh and a smile

And there it is
Baby, don't move
I wanna soak this in
I've got a new favorite memory of you
Yeah, I'm gonna fall farther
Baby, I know
Wait for it, wait for it
Here I go

You're fumbling around in the bedroom
Trying to take off your shoes
Hair back down, dress half off
You look at me
And there it is
Baby, don't move
I wanna soak this in
I've got a new favorite memory of you
Here we go again
I've got a new favorite memory of you

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