

Honesty (Write Me a List)

Rodney Atkins

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 hersBut she grabbed a paper napkin, asked the waitress for a pen
And one by one she wrote down what she wanted most from himHonesty, 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 meShe 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 beAnd a thousand other things that she'd want him to leave behind

But he never dreamed he'd open up that napkin and findHonesty, 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 meWell, 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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