A Little Heaven's Rubbing Off On Me

George Strait

I used to like making love
And then getting up and never having to explain
I've always been free, I never could see me
Dragging no ball and chainI 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 meAnd I'm beginning to like

Just sitting and holding hands

Looking into her eyes

I'm thinking about future plansAnd then I get the feeling that the life
That I'd been leading ain't all it's cracked up to be

Since I've been holding an angel

A little heaven's rubbing off on meI used like to spend the night Sitting on an old bar stool

Drinking wine and killing time

With all of those other foolsBut since you took my hand
I think I understand it ain't the way it outta be
Since I've been holding an angel

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Just sitting and holding hands

Looking into her eyes

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