Please

Pam Tillis

Babysitter said, "Seven"
She's fifteen minutes late
Jimmy's still playing in the bath
Cold macaroni on his plate
And I still haven't done my hair, I hate doin' my hair
It never comes out rightI must have changed my clothes
A half a dozen times
Ended up in this little black dress
I had to mend the hemline
And now I can't find my shoes, I can never find my shoes
God, I hate thisAm I nervous? Am I scared?
Is it worth it? Should I even care?
What a time to have these second thoughts
Man, I like this guy, I really like him a lot(Please let him be the right one)
Everything that I've been waiting for
(Please let him be the right one)
And all I've been praying for
(Please, please let him be the right one)
Let him be the dad, the friend, the man
(Please let him be the right one)
Let him cherish me for who I am
(Please)
Let him be the right oneMade it through dinner
Had a little too much wine
Probably talked too much
Went on and on about that little boy of mine
But he smiled, yeah he really smiled
I can't believe he smiledOh what a perfect night, this has been
Should I say goodbye?
Should I let him in?
Calm down, girl, it's just a kiss
I know, I know, but it's been so long
Since I felt like this(Please let him be the right one)
Everything that I've been waiting for
(Please let him be the right one)
And all I've been praying for
(Please, please let him be the right one)
Let him be the dad, the friend, the man
(Please let him be the right one)

Let him cherish me for who I am
(Please)
Let him be the right one
Let him be the right one(Please let him be the right one)
Everything that I've been waiting for
(Please let him be the right one)
And all I've been praying for
(Please)
Let him be the right one
Let him be the right one

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