

# 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 right I 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 this Am 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 one Made 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 smiled Oh 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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