

Alan Jackson, I'm Work In Progress

Ok, I forgot about the trash
I didn't trim the long hairs on my mustache
I did buy you a ring (I believe it was back in '93)
Alright, I admit, I forgot our anniversary
I did pick up the baby
This mornin at the nursery
That ain't no big thing
It's a gold star for me

Chorus:

You get tired and disgusted with me
And i can't be just what you want me to be
I still love ya and I try real hard
I swear one day you'll have a brand new car
I even ask the lord to try and help me
He looked down from heaven, said to tell ya to please
"Just be patient, I'm a work in progress"
I'm sorry I got mad while waiting in the truck
It seemed like hours for you to get all dressed up
Just to go to Shoney's
On a Wednesday night
I read that book you gave me about Mars and Venus
I think it's sinkin in but I probably need to reread it
But, I'm starting to see now
What you've been saying is right

Chorus

I know you meant well when you bought those clogs
But my heels get hot down by the muffler on my hog
I'm sure they're stylish
But, I'll take my boots
And, I try to do that health thing like you want me to do
But that low fat, no fat is getting hard to chew
Now I love you're cookin' honey
But, sometimes, I need some real food

Chorus

Oh honey just be patient now, I'm a work in progress.