

Chris Young, Gettin' You Home

Tuxedo waiters, black tie,
White table clothes and red wine,
We've been planning, this night,
Looking forward to it, for some time
Now honey I know you love getting dressed up,
And you know I love showing you off,
But watching your baby blue eyes, dancing in the candle light glow,
All I can think about, is getting you home,
Did I hear you right, did you tell me,
Go pay the waiter and lets leave,
Now honey I know by that look in your eyes,
And your hand drawing hearts on mine, that our night out of the house,
Ain't gonna last too long,
When all you can think about, is getting me home,
[Repeat Chorus:]
Walking through the front door, seeing your black dress hit the floor,
Uh honey there sure ain't nothing like you loving me
All night long,
And all I can think about, all I can think about,
All I can think about, is getting you home.