

# Chris Young, Gettin You Home (The Black Dress

Tuxedo waiters, black ties  
White tablecloths and red wine  
We've been plannin' this night  
Lookin' forward to it for some time  
Honey, I know you love gettin' dressed up  
And you know I love showin' you off  
Watchin' your baby blue eyes  
Dancin' in the candlelight glow  
All I can think about is gettin' you home  
Walkin' through the front door  
Seein' your black dress hit the floor  
Honey there sure ain't nothing  
Like you lovin' me all night long  
And all I can think about is gettin' you home  
I don't need this menu, no I don't  
I already know just what I want  
Did I hear you right? Did you tell me  
Go pay the waiter and let's leave?  
Honey, I know by that look in your eyes  
And your hand drawin' hearts onto mine  
That our night out of the house  
Ain't gonna last too long  
When all you can think about is gettin' me home  
Walkin' through the front door  
Seein' your black dress hit the floor  
Honey there sure ain't nothing  
Like you lovin' me all night long  
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