

# Brad Paisley, I Hope That's Me

Somebody's gotta scratch your back, the places you can't reach  
Say something that'll make you laugh, that's exactly what you need,  
And I hope that's me, I hope that's me.

Somebody's gonna get dressed up and take you out for valentine's,  
Get lots of jealous looks thinking that's one lucky guy,  
And I hope that's me, I hope that's me.

And you, you keep on wondering who, is gonna love you like I already do, and I keep wondering who

Somebody's gonna throw on a (??),  
when your fever hits a hundred and two,  
go down and pick your prescription up,  
and come home and fix you soup,  
And I hope that's me, I hope that's me.

Somebody's gonna buy a ring,  
Somebody's gonna make you cry,  
Somebody's gonna lift that veil,  
And get to look into your eyes,  
And I hope that's me, I hope that's me.

Cause you, you keep on wondering who, is gonna love you like I already do, and I keep wondering who

Old man on a front porch swing,  
Looking back on his long life,  
Glass of ice tea in his hand,  
Other arm around his wife.

And I hope that's you, I hope that's me.  
I hope that's you, and I hope that's me.  
I hope that's you, and I hope that's me.  
I hope that's you, and I hope that's me.  
I hope that's me.