

George Strait, Check Yes Or No

It started way back in third grade.
I used to sit beside Emmylou Hayes
A pink dress, a matching bow, and her pony tail.
She kissed me on the school bus, but told me not to tell.

Next day I chased her round the playground
Across the monkey bars, to the merry-go-round
And Emmylou got caught passing me a note
Before the teacher took it, I read what she wrote.

[Chorus:]

Do you love me, do you wanna be my friend?
And if you do, well then don't be afraid to take me by the hand
If you want to.
I think this is how love goes, check yes or no.

Now we're grown up and she's my wife.
Still like two kids with stars in our eyes.
Ain't much changed, I still chase Emmylou.
Up and down the hall, around the bed in our room.

Last night I took her out in a white limousine
Twenty years later, she still gets to me
Can't believe it's been that long ago.
When we got started with just a little note.

[Chorus]