

# Martin Sexton, Diggin Me

How's about a cup  
Not coffee okay tea  
That's fine with me  
Meet at 8:15  
All right 6:30's fine  
Just be with me  
Anytime of day  
Anyplace you say  
Just look like you do  
Oh it's my lucky day  
I am here to stay with you  
I'm diggin me diggin you  
Diggin me diggin you  
Later at the thrift store  
Shopping for a gift for you  
I could ask you back there  
Behind the rack of shoes  
What 's that over there  
Such a pretty pair  
That's us in the blue mirror  
Such a vintage view  
Posing here with you  
I'm diggin me diggin you Diggin me diggin you  
All of my life  
I've been holding on  
All of these years  
I've been waiting  
So patiently  
All of this time  
I've been holding out  
For only you  
We meet at 3pm by the ATM on Saturday  
You pick out the show  
Then it's off we go to the matinee  
You'll be who you want  
I'll be who you want  
I'll be your Ray Liotta  
It's my lucky day  
I am here to stay with you  
I'm diggin me diggin you