

Pam Tillis, Please

Babysitter said seven
She's fifteen minutes late
Jimmy's still playing in the bath
Cold macaroni on his plate
And I still haven't done my hair
I hate doin' my hair
It never comes out right

I must have changed my clothes
A half a dozen times
Ended up in this little black dress
I had to mend the hemline
And now I can't find my shoes
I can never find my shoes
God I hate this

Am I nervous?
Am I scared?
Is it worth it?
Should I even care?
What a time to have these second thoughts
Man I like this guy
I really like him a lot

(Please let him be the right one)
Everything that I've been waiting for
(Please let him be the right one)
And all I've been praying for
(Please, please let him be the right one)
Let him be the dad, the friend, the man
(Please let him be the right one)
Let him cherish me for who I am
(Please let him be the right one)
Let him be the right one

Made it through dinner
Had a little too much wine
Probably talked too much
Went on and on about that little boy of mine
But he smiled, yeah he really smiled
I can't believe he smiled

Oh what a perfect night this has been
Should I say good-bye
Should I let him in
Calm down girl it's just a kiss
I know, I know, but it's been so long
Since I felt like this

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