

Taylor Swift, Tim Mcgraw

He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
I said, that's a lie
Just a boy in a Chevy truck that had a tendency
Of getting stuck on back roads at night
And I was right there beside him all summer long
And then the time we woke up to find that summer gone, but

When you think Tim McGraw, I hope you think my favourite song
The one we danced to all night long
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness, I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on your chest and my old faded blue jeans,
When you think Tim McGraw ... I hope you think of me.

September saw a month of tears and thanking God
That you weren't here, to see me like that
But in a box beneath my bed is a letter that you never read
From three summers back
It's hard not to find it all a little bittersweet
And looking back on all of that
It's nice to believe

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The one we danced to all night long
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness, I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on your chest and my old faded blue jeans,
When you think Tim McGraw ... I hope you think of me.

And I'm back for the first time since then
I'm standing on your street,
And there's a letter left on your door step
And the first thing that you'll read...

When you think Tim McGraw, I hope you think my favourite song
Someday you'll turn your radio on
I hope it takes you back to that place
When you think happiness, I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on your chest and my old faded blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw... I hope you think of me
Oh, think of me

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