

# Tim McGraw, I Know How To Love You Well

It's been a long time  
Since we walked that aisle together  
And you became my wife  
And who would've thought  
You would fall for someone just like me  
For the best days of my life

I may not be a poet  
Cause I ain't so good on words  
I may not stand before you  
Like a knight in shining armor  
I may not be the best of singers  
There's better guys I've heard  
But I know how to love  
I know how to love you well

You got your faults  
And I don't need to tell you I've got mine  
Well I guess they all even out  
Wherever I ride  
The thought of you turns water into wine  
And somehow I lose a crowd

I may not drive a fancy car  
I don't know what it's for  
I may not be the one  
Who gets to shower you in diamonds  
I may not be a rich man  
But you can't call me poor  
Cause I know how to love  
I know how to love you well

As we skip the light Fandango  
From that old jukebox by the bar  
Now honey, don't it make you wonder  
How we ever got this far

I may not be a poet  
Cause I ain't got much to say  
I may not stand before you  
Like that knight in shining armor  
I may not be the best of singers  
Honey that's ok  
Cause I know how to love  
I know how to love  
I know how to love  
You well