

# Tim McGraw, Trouble With Never

If I never think about her, I'll never miss her at all  
Never wonder what she's doin' , never give her a call  
Never see her again, and I'll be free as a bird  
But the trouble with never is never never works

If I never bring her flowers, I'll never see her smile  
If I never try to kiss her, she'll never drive me wild  
And I'll never feel the need to say those three little words  
But the trouble with never is never never works

I know how to stay care-free  
Let no one put a hold on me  
But I can't keep my hands off her  
There's something different 'bout this girl

If I never let me love her, I'll never settle down  
And I'll never put roots in this God-foresaken town  
And I'll never say "I Do" or step foot in a church  
But the trouble with never is never never works

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Yeah the trouble with never is never never works  
At least not with her