

Trisha Yearwood, If I Ain't Got You

Well, I've got a steady job that pays enough
A pretty good car that don't break down much
I've got a two-tone hound dog wagging his tail
Ed McMahon promising a million in the mail
Ought to be enough to see me through
But it don't mean nothing
If I ain't got you

I've got every eight track that Elvis ever made
Crank it up loud and dance the night away
I've got Chardonnay chillin' in the Frigidaire
A dozen ways of telling you how I care
Just out the window there's a lover's moon
But it don't mean nothing
If I ain't got you

If I ain't got you
Baby, it's all in vain
If I ain't got you
Oh, it's like a honeymoon without champagne
A shiny set of rails without a train

Well, I've got a little dream about the rest of my life
Find a good man and be the perfect wife
Start a little family and watch it grow
Visit on Sundays after we get old
Make enough love to last a whole life through
But it don't mean nothing
If I ain't got you

If I ain't got you
Baby, it's all in vain
If I ain't got you
Oh, it's like a honeymoon without champagne
A shiny set of wheels without a train

I've got a doublewide heart with room for two
But it don't mean nothing
If I ain't got you
No it don't mean nothing
If I ain't got you