Alan Jackson, I'm Work In Progress

Ok, I forgot about the trash I didn't trim the long hairs on my mustache I did buy you a ring (I believe it was back in '93) Alright, I admit, I forgot our anniversary I did pick up the baby This mornin at the nursery That ain't no big thing It's a gold star for me Chorus: You get tired and disgusted with me And i can't be just what you want me to be I still love ya and I try real hard I swear one day you'll have a brand new car I even ask the lord to try and help me He looked down from heaven, said to tell va to please " Just be patient, I'm a work in progress" I'm sorry I got mad while waiting in the truck It seemed like hours for you to get all dressed up Just to go to Shoney's On a Wednesday night I read that book you gave me about Mars and Venus I think it's sinkin in but I probably need to reread it But, I'm starting to see now What you've been saying is right Chorus I know you meant well when you bought those clogs But my heels get hot down by the muffler on my hog I'm sure they're stylish But, I'll take my boots And, I try to do that health thing like you want me to do But that low fat, no fat is getting hard to chew Now I love you're cookin' honey But, sometimes, I need some real food Chorus Oh honey just be patient now, I'm a work in progress.