

# Alan Jackson, If French Fries Were Fat Free

Will I need a miss of my life  
Each time I went left, I should've gone right  
And love's no exception to this rule  
Cause I turned around I lost you  
Now I'm feeling lonesome and blue  
Just the way I expect to  
But there's something that I could use  
To help me deal with this abuse  
If French fries were fat free  
And you still love me  
If French fries were fat free  
And you still love me  
What a wonderful world this would be  
If the whiskey really helped me  
Forget your memory  
I'd wear a smile endlessly  
If French fries were fat free  
And you still love me

You know the more I think about you  
The more sense it makes  
Cause grease and love both cause heartache  
So I raise my glass and toast  
These things I want the most  
Though I probably never see  
I can't help but believing  
That if French fries were fat free  
And you still love me  
What a wonderful world this would be  
If the whiskey really helped me  
Forget your memory  
I'd wear a smile endlessly  
If French fries were fat free  
And you still love me  
Oh if French fries were fat free  
And you still love me