

# Amy Dalley, I Think You're Beautiful

You go to work  
I know that's what a man's supposed to do  
But sometimes you're so tired when you get home  
You're not much fun to talk to

Saturdays,  
you kick that old lawn mower till it starts.  
Then patiently you turn it off and on,  
Dodgin' toys in the back yard  
You smile, when you pass the kitchen window

And I, I think you're beautiful.  
My world would be an empty place,  
Without your touch, without your face.  
And I see the man you are,  
An' everything you want to be,  
And how you love the things,  
That mean the most to me;  
I think you're beautiful.

You don't mind,  
When my sister calls me every Friday night,  
About the time we turn the movie on,  
Just to talk about her love life.  
And your little boy says one day he'll drink coffee just like you.  
You say it makes you better knowing he,  
Watches everything that you do.  
Sometimes you don't understand me but you try, and...

And I think you're beautiful.  
My world would be an empty place,  
Without your touch, without your face.  
And I see the man you are,  
An' everything you want to be,  
And how you love the things,  
That mean the most to me;  
I think you're beautiful.

And I'm not sure why I deserve this life.  
But I'm so thankful that it's mine.

I think you're beautiful.  
My world would be an empty place,  
Without your touch, without your face.  
And I see the man you are,  
And everything you want to be,  
And how you love the things,  
That mean the most to me;  
I think you're beautiful.

I think you're beautiful. (Beautiful. Beautiful.)  
Beautiful