

# Atkins, Rodney, Honesty

He said, &quot;Just think it over  
And write me a list  
So we can figure out what we both deserve&quot;;  
She hardly could believe it  
That their love had come to this  
Dividing an' deciding his and hers  
But she grabbed a paper napkin  
Asked the waitress for a pen  
An' one by one, she wrote down  
What she wanted most from him  
Honesty, sincerity  
Tenderness and trust  
A little less time for the rest of the world  
And more for the two of us  
Kisses each mornin'  
'I Love You's' at night  
Just like it used to be  
The way life was  
When you were in love with me  
She reached across the table  
An' placed it in his hand  
An' said, &quot;You know this isn't easy for me&quot;;  
As he thought about the new car  
The house an' the land  
An' wondered what that bottom line would be  
An' a thousand other things  
That she'd want him to leave behind  
But he never dreamed  
He'd open up that napkin and find  
Honesty, sincerity  
Tenderness and trust  
A little less time for the rest of the world  
And more for the two of us  
Kisses each mornin'  
'I Love You's' at night  
Just like it used to be  
The way life was  
When you were in love with me  
Well, he fought back the tears  
As he looked in her eyes  
An' said, &quot;I don't know where to start&quot;;  
An' she said, &quot;Everything on that list in your hand  
Is written somewhere in your heart  
Honesty, sincerity  
Just like it used to be  
The way life was  
When you were in love with me