

Charley Pride, She's Too Good To Be True

Sometimes late at night I wake up dreaming
I reach and feel for her she's too good to be true
Then I touch the sleeping softness of my angel
And half asleep she turns to whisper I love you
Cause she's just too good to be true but she is
And in my arms she reassures me with a kiss
She's everything I ever looked for in a woman
She's just too good to be true but she is

[steel + fiddle]

Each day I go to work is like forever till that evening sun will bring me home again
But then she's a waitin' at the door with her sweet lovin'
And tonight she'll be so good to me again
Cause she's just too good...
She's just too good to be true but she is