

George Strait, I Get Along With You

I don't get along
With people who aren't kind
I don't get along
With folks with only money on their minds
And I don't get along
With someone who's always trying
To tell me what to do
But on and on I get along with you

Well I don't like people
Always telling me that I should change
Think it's impolite for them
To think they've got my life to rearrange
Cause on and on I get along with you

All it takes to please me
Is waking in the morning
Feeling you by my side
Well, All I've ever needed
Is knowing that I'm needed in your life
I may not do all the things
That other people want me to
Yeah, on and on I'll get along with you