

George Strait, That's Me (Every Chance I Get)

Picture a fella with his boots shined up
A new coat of clean on his pick-up truck.
Ringin' your doorbell, thinkin' 'bout love.
Hey honey that's me.

[Chorus:]

That's me with a capital 'M', that's me ten times ten
I ain't worked up my courage yet, but that's me every chance I get.

Picture a fella at a picture show,
His arm around you in the very last row
Stealin' a kiss as the credits roll.
Yeah honey that's me.

[Chorus]

I never dealt with such a big deal
How to tell you how I feel
I'd be your fella in nothin' flat
Honey just picture that.

[Chorus]

That's me every chance I get,
Honey that's me every chance I get.