

# Jo Dee Messina, Delicious Surprise (I Believe It)

If I won me the lottery  
I'd dance naked in the street, with a top hat full of money  
And you'd wanna get to know me  
If I won me the lottery

And if I was a movie star  
I'd sip honey from a pickle jar, in the back of my limosine  
And they'd call me an icon  
And I'd be lookin back at you from the cover of a People magazine

I guess it's all for the takin  
I guess it's all yours and mine.  
My sister says I've got to see it, to believe it  
And I believe it  
I believe it

Well I'm just an outsider  
I'm livin in a trailer, with a black and white TV set  
If only I was president  
Ya know I'd paint the white house pink  
And never have to pay the rent  
If only I was president

I guess it's there for the taking  
I think it's all yours and mine  
My preacher says I've got to see it, and believe it  
And I believe it  
I won't sleep til i've had enough (I believe it)  
I won't sip my wine from no paper cup  
(I believe) I won't sleep til I've had enough  
Until I've had enough

Delicious surprise  
Now I do believe, now it's there all the time  
Inside, I knew it all the time

I got me somethin to believe in  
But all I really want now is a handful of salvation

And I believe,  
I won't sleep til I've had enough (I believe it)  
I won't sip my wine from no paper cup  
(I believe) I won't sleep til I've had enough  
Until ive had enough  
Til i've had enooooough.....mmmm