

# Rodney Atkins, Honestly (Write Me A List)

He said, "Just think it over, and write me a list"  
& "So we can figure out what we both deserve"  
She hardly could believe it, their love had come to this  
Dividing and deciding his and hers  
But she grabbed a paper napkin and asked the waitress for a pen  
And 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 and placed it in his hand  
And said, "You know this isn't easy for me"  
As he thought about the new car the house and the land  
And wondered what that bottom line would be  
And a thousand other things that she'd want him to leave behind  
But he never dreamed he'd open up that napkin and find

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Well, he fought back the tears as he looked in her eyes  
And said, "I don't know where to start"  
And she said, "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