

Rodney Atkins, Honesty - Rodney Atkins

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
that their love had come to this
dividing and deciding his and hers
but she grabbed a paper napkin
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 loves 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 isnt 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 dont 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