Trace Adkins, Give Me You

Give me a front porch with a summer breeze

Give me " Yes Ma'am", " No Sit" and " Thank you", " Please"

Give me a hero who don't lie, steal or cheat

And a little good news

Give me Christmas through children's eyes

One vacation good as advertised

Most of all, as if it's any surprise

Baby, give me you

At the top of my list of life's good things

Is the pleasure and purpose your love brings

And of all that I hold near to me

That's real and right and true

Give me you, Give me you

Give me a day not so prearranged

In fact, give me the phone my plans have changed

Give me a break from chasin' dollars day

Baby, give me you

At the top of my list of life's good things

Is the pleasure and purpose your love brings

And of all that I hold near to me

That's real and right and true

Give me you, Give me you

At the top of my list of life's good things

Is the pleasure and purpose your love brings

And of all that I hold near to me

That's real and right and true

Give me you, Give me you

Baby, give me you, Give me, give me you