

Tracy Byrd, Making Memories Of Us

I'm gonna be here for you baby
I'll be a man of my word
Speak the language in a voice that you have never heard
I want to sleep with you forever
And I want to die in your arms
In a cabin by a meadow where the wild bees swarm

Now that I've found you,
I want to surround you,
I'll win your trust
Making memories of us.

I wanna honor your mother
I wanna learn from your pa
I wanna steal your attention like a bad outlaw
I wanna stand out in a crowd for you
A man among men
I wanna make your world better than it's ever been

I wanna know you
Like nobody knows you
I'll win your trust
Making memories of us

We'll follow the rainbow
Wherever the four winds blow
And there'll be a new day
Comin' your way

I'm gonna be here for you from now on
This you know somehow
You've been stretched to the limit
But it's alright now
I'm gonna make you a promise
If there's life after this
I'm gonna be there to meet you with a warm, wet kiss
Yes I am

Cause I'm gonna love you like nobody loves you
And I'll win your trust making memories of us

I'm gonna love you like nobody loves you
And I'll earn your trust making memories of us