

# Squeeze Me In

Garth Brooks

Honey, I know  
You got a good job  
You're out there  
Making all that dough  
They keep you late  
Working that overtime  
And I don't ever  
See you no more  
I guess you're not  
Checking your message machine  
Seems like you're never in  
But I've got a hunch  
If we can just do lunch  
I could get your attention again

Whoever said  
It's a man's world  
Don't know what  
He's talking about  
You've got me working  
Around the clock  
Honey, trying to figure you out  
I know time is money  
But there's more to life honey  
Than how much you can spend  
You've got to make a little time  
For the good times  
Honey, can you squeeze me in?

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I've got it circled in red  
On the calendar, baby  
You told me that  
Tonight's the night  
I've got the champagne chilled  
I've got a gourmet meal  
Soft music and candlelight  
I try to get you on the phone  
I get stuck on hold  
I guess you keep getting sidetracked  
I've been faxing you  
Love notes all day long  
But you don't ever fax me back  
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