He Loves Me Like That

Amanda Stott

It ain't rocket science, ain't pie or squared It's basic mathematics that will get you there I'm talkin' 'bout my baby and the things he loves I'm tops on the list of his real cool stuff

Like his old shoes, his fishin' pole His five-string guitar he got in Mexico His daddy's watch, his Cardinals cap His high school jersey Yeah, he loves me like that

Got a shopping cart scrape on his Corvette door Could have been a fight could have been a war He could have blown his stack but he never said a word No, he'd never trade me for nothin' in this world

Like his old shoes, his fishin' pole
His five-string guitar he got in Mexico
His daddy's watch, his Cardinals cap
His high school jersey
Yeah, he loves me like that
Like his old shoes, his fishin' pole
His five-string guitar he got in Mexico
His daddy's watch, his Cardinals cap
His high school jersey
Yeah, he loves me like that
The way he loves to sing to the radio
A finger full of chocolate chip cookie dough
Yeah, his shoes, his pole, his watch, his cap
Oh, it's a good thing he loves me like that
It's a real good thing he loves me like that