

Dirt And Daisies

Chris Young

I don't deserve this, the kind of magic
A guy like me could only dream about
But from the first day, you were the one thing
I knew that I just couldn't live without

You bring the beautiful
I bring the rough around the edges
Match made in heaven

We go to together like dirt and daisies
Flower beds and Southern roots
A dusty bar and some new Luccheses
There ain't ever been a match like me and you
But it works, and I pray that we love like this forever, baby
We go to together like dirt and daisies

Girl, you sure shine up my old farm truck
Main Street kiss and a red light lean
No one in this town could ever understand how
I got you and you got me

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