

I'm Already Taken

Conway Twitty

My little third grade hand wrote I love you
On a note of yellow paper
And sent it to the front row to a little blonde-haired girl
The blonde-haired girl just opened it and read it to herself
I was so embarrassed when she turned around and said.

I'm already taken
You spoke up too late
I love somebody else
So you'll just have to wait.

The years flew by so quickly
And there we were in junior high
I realized that I still loved her so
So I called her up and told her exactly how I felt
Then she said there's something that you really ought to know.

I'm already taken
You spoke up too late
I love somebody else
So you'll just have to wait.

So wait, I did and never changed my love
For that little blonde-haired girl
Whos' the mother of our little blonde-haired boy
Who's to our hearts so close
I hate to think how fast he's growing up
Last night I overheard them as she tucked him into bed
He said, Mommy will you marry me
And this is what she said.

I'm already taken
You spoke up too late
I love your daddy son
So you'll just have to wait.

I'm already taken
You spoke up too late
I love your daddy son
So you'll just have to wait...