

Wannabe

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If you wanna be with a guy who's gonna bring you flowers
A guy who's gonna talk on your phone for hours
A guy who's gonna wanna hold the door for you
When you wanna walk through
A guy who's gonna pick you up
A guy who's gonna take you out
Make you wanna get a little dressed up
And get a little down

I wanna be the guy with roses
Number on speed dial
Ladies first
Don't you know that's my style
Hop into my truck, I got plans
We'll head on down to Jimmy's
And we'll do a little dance
There's a lot of things in a small town a guy can be
But if it's by your side for the rest of my life
Baby, you can call me a wannabe, be, be
A wannabe, be, be

If you wanna be with a guy who's gonna be the whole world from the back of a
dirt road farm
Scribbled in ink with a big heart
A tattoo on my arm
I'm talking kissin' like crazy
Can't shut it down
Can't you see how

I wanna be the guy that you ride with
Arm's that your name's on
Be the lips, baby
That you wanna put your lips on
All day, all night
Moonshine, sunrise
Your favorite song
There's a lot of things in a small town a guy can be
But if it's by your side for the rest of my life
Baby, you can call me a wannabe, be, be
A wannabe, be, be

I wanna be the guy you make a life with
Picket white fence with
Maybe a little later, hell
Even make a baby with
Just you and me livin' that lifelong dream
There's a lot of things in a small town a guy can be
But if it's by your side for the rest of my life
Baby, you can call me a wannabe, be, be
A wannabe, be, be
A wannabe, be, be