

I'm Your Guy

Jon Wolfe

Girl, I like where things are goin'
How the conversation's flowin'
We sure stirred up that saw dust on the floor
I know we've both been drinkin'
And I know what you're thinkin'
Wonder if I'm what you've been looking for

Well if you like Texas sunsets from a front porch drinkin' long
necks
If you like guitars twin fiddles and good ol country music
If you like dusty boots cowboy hats on a Saturday night
And fallin' in love in a small town 'neath a big ol Lonestar sk
y
I'm tellin' ya girl
I'm your guy

If you're set on New York City
Where the Broadway lights are pretty
I'll shoot you straight that ain't my thing at all
And I don't know where your heart is
We got a good thing started
I guess you best decide before you fall

If you like Texas sunsets from a front porch drinkin' longnecks
If you like guitars twin fiddles and good ol country music
If you like dusty boots cowboy hats on a Saturday night
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If you like western highways top down wrangler Sundays
If you like John Wayne gun smoke campfires under the Milky Way
If you like old school thinkin' slowin' it up
Settlin' down in a small town 'neath a big ol' Lonestar sky
I'm tellin' ya girl
I'm your guy

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