

How Romantic Is That

Lori McKenna

Well, Forget about Paris or the Pacific Ocean,
the honeymoon lasted 24 hours
and was a town away....
Then it was you and me
in that little apartment
eight months before the baby came....

Well, some people's blessings come in disguise
oh, but yours and mine came
with curly hair and blue eyes....
One looks like your mother and one like my dad
we can't give them everything
but we're not doin' so bad....

You still want me,
You still love me,
You still lie there every night beside me.
Every time you walk away from me
you come running back....
How romantic is that?
How romantic is that.....?

Well, I might meet you at the door with someone's math homework
or you'll work a double shift
so we can get some bills paid....
When you get home tonight,
there'll be someone else sleeping there beside me
with "You Are My Sunshine" in a sweet serenade....

You still want me,
You still love me,
You still lie there everynight beside me.
Every time you walk away from me
you come running back....
How romantic is that?
How romantic is that.....?

You left a Hallmark card that morning on my bureau
you didn't know what to write
so you just signed your name....
And that boy that I loved may not have been my hero
but the same is not true
of the man he became.....

Well, forget about Paris or even Niagara Falls
we're lucky to steal a few hours
alone when we can....
But I won't regret, I won't regret anything at all
if the only world we see is
outside the windows of our minivan....

Cause I still want you,
I still love you,
I still lie there every night beside you....
Every time I walk away from you
I come running back...
How romantic is that???

How romantic is that.....?

How romantic.....

You still want me,
You still love me,
You still lie there every night beside me...
You still want me,
You still love me,
You still lie there every night, every night, every night.....

How romantic is that?

How romantic, romantic is that.....?