

# Nothin' Fancy

Marc Broussard

Nothin fancy bout the way I love you  
Nothin you could not find in any other man, no  
Nothin fancy bout the way I love you  
Love you as hard as I can

No good reason for the way you love me  
You're my walkin' dream come true  
No good reason for the way you love me  
I thank God that you do

And I don't know  
The perfect conversation  
And I don't know  
The way to turn a head  
And I don't know  
The perfect way to prove my love  
But I know I'll love you till I'm dead

--Guitar solo--

There's nothin fancy bout the way I love you  
You're simple as the stars in the sky, the blue in the sea  
There's nothing fancy bout the way I love you  
It sure is fancy how you love me