

Keeper

Ray Scott

That red dress might make a mess
Of many a weaker man
Yeah, I love this song
No, I don't wanna dance
Don't intend to come off cold or mean
But you looked at the wrong man when you looked at me

Yeah, I've got more to lose than all these fools in here
I don't plan on puttin' my lips on anything except than this ic
e cold beer
There's an angel back in Tennessee
I can't wait to run home to
She's a keeper
And that's what I plan to do

I admit it does get lonely, out here sometimes
But that ain't no good reason for crossin' sacred lines
She's the best thing in my life
I hope you find your reason
For living like I found mine

Yeah, I've got more to lose than all these fools in here
I don't plan on puttin' my lips on anything except than this ic
e cold beer
There's an angel back in Tennessee
I can't wait to run home to
She's a keeper
And that's what I plan to do

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I can't wait to run home to
She's a keeper...

And that's what I plan to do

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Of many a weaker man