

# Annaleigh

Tim Hicks

There's a picture in my wallet  
Where my money used to be  
Of trouble in a sundress on a swing in Tennessee  
From the first time that I saw you  
I knew you'd own my heart  
I'd have you for a while  
Until you had to chase them stars

Annaleigh, so pretty like your mama  
Got a heartbeat like no other  
And a soul no one can tame  
Annaleigh, there's a world out there for taking  
And I know you'll find what's waiting  
And light some fires in the rain  
I just hope that when you think of home  
You think of me  
Oh, my Annaleigh

Sometimes I get a minute  
Sometimes I get a month  
The come-and-gones don't get easier  
As time marches on  
But I'll know where to find you  
Down any road you take  
From the trail of broken pieces  
From all the hearts you'll break

Annaleigh, so pretty like your mama  
Got a heartbeat like no other  
And a soul no one can tame  
Annaleigh, there's a world out there for taking  
And I know you'll find what's waiting  
And light some fires in the rain  
I just hope that when you think of home  
You think of me  
Oh, my Annaleigh

There's a picture in my wallet  
Another thousand on my phone  
And anytime I need you  
They bring you right back home

Annaleigh, so pretty like your mama  
Got a heartbeat like no other  
And a soul no one can tame  
Annaleigh, there's a world out there for taking  
And I know you'll find what's waiting  
And light some fires in the rain  
I just hope that when you think of home  
Oh, I pray to God when you think of home  
Oh, you think of me  
Oh, my Annaleigh  
I love, I love my Annaleigh