

Gettin You Home  
Chris Young

[Verse]

Am D G C G  
Tuxedo waiters, black tie, white tablecloths and red wine  
Am D G C G  
We ve been plannin , this night, lookin forward to it for some time  
C G  
Honey I know you love gettin dressed up  
C G  
And you know I love showin you off  
Am C C  
Watchin your baby blue eyes dancin in the candle light glow  
Am D G  
When all I can think about is getting you home

[Chorus]

Am G  
Walkin through the front door seein your black dress hit the floor  
Am C C  
Honey there sure ain t nothin like you lovin me all night long  
Am D G  
When all I can think about is gettin you home

[Verse]

Am D G  
I don t need this menu, no I don t, I already know just what I want  
Am D G C G  
Did I hear you right, did you tell me, to go pay the waiter and lets leave  
C G C G  
Honey I know by that look in your eye and your hand drawin hearts on mine  
Am C C  
That our night out of the house ain t gonna last too long  
Am D G  
When all you can think about is gettin me home

[Chorus]

Am G  
Walkin through the front door seein your black dress hit the floor  
Am C C  
Honey there sure ain t nothin like you lovin me all night long  
Am D G

When all I can think about is getting you home

Walkin through the front door seein your black dress hit the floor

Honey there sure ain t nothin like you lovin me all night long

When all I can think about, all I can think about...

All I can think about is gettin you home