

If French Fries Were Fat Free

Alan Jackson

Will I need a miss of my life
Each time I went left,
I should've gone right
And love's no exception to this rule
'Cause I turned around I lost you
Now I'm feeling lonesome and blue
Just the way I expect to.

But there's something that I could use
To help me deal with this abuse
If French fries were fat free
And you still love me.
If French fries were fat free
And you still love me.

What a wonderful world this would be
If the whiskey really helped me
Forget your memory
I'd wear a smile endlessly
If French fries were fat free
And you still love me.

You know the more I think about you
The more sense it makes
Cause grease and love both cause heartache
So I raise my glass and toast
These things I want the most.

Though I probably never see
I can't help but believing
That if French fries were fat free
And you still love me
What a wonderful world this would be
If the whiskey really helped me.

Forget your memory
I'd wear a smile endlessly
If French fries were fat free
And you still love me
Oh, if French fries were fat free
And you still love me...