

# Three Minute Positive Not Too Country Up-Tempo Love Song

Alan Jackson

This is a three minute song  
To tell her that I love her  
And how wonderful we get along  
A sweet sentiment that's borderline slick  
A lotta right and not much wrong

It's a little bit edgy, but softer than spaghetti  
Weak yet redundantly strong  
It's a three minute positive  
Not too country up-tempo love song

Yeah, it's a three minute positive  
Not to country up-tempo love song  
It's a way to tell her that I love her  
But it can't be too long  
There'll be no drinkin', no cheatin',  
No lyin', no leavin'  
That stuff it just don't belong  
In a three minute positive  
Not too county up-tempo love song

You won't hear four-letter words  
Just me tellin' her  
That she's the every breath I draw  
And how I can't live without her  
And I could never doubt her  
'Cause she could never do no wrong

Well it's the right amount of timin'  
The proper form of rhymin'  
A little guitar then it's gone  
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