Walks in the rain, talks in the dark
Old black and white movies, a day at the park
On a blanket on the ground on a Sunday afternoon
Hangin' with friends or off by ourselves
Drivin' around yard sale to yard sale
Droppin' by the county fair, winnin' you a bear poppin' balloon

If you're lookin' for someone to do that with, here I am Someone to be the other half of your plans
Don't look any further than in my eyes
It you're lookin' for that man, here I am

December nights all cuddled up
Warmed by the fire and sharin' a cup
Of hot cocoa laughin' at old photos
Spanish guitars, sand and the sea
A quiet little table just you and me
Sippin' margaritas in a little cantina in Old Mexico

If you're lookin' for someone to do that with, here I am Someone to be the other half of your plans
Don't look any further than in my eyes
It you're lookin' for that man, here I am

Talkin' 'bout life and talkin' 'bout babies
Talkin' bout us still in love when we're eighty

If you're lookin' for someone to do that with, here I am Someone to be the other half of your plans
Don't look any further than in my eyes
It you're lookin' for that man, here I am

Here I am
Baby, here I am