

She Likes It in the Morning

Clay Walker

She likes it in the morning
When I run my fingers through her hair
She smiles when I call her darlin'
She looks like an angel laying there
She wants me in the evening to listen close to how she feels
She needs to know I need her and Heaven knows I always will

Cause she loves me every single day and night.
And she says we are everything that is good in her life.
She says she loves me more than anything on earth.
And that's almost as much as I love her.

She likes to lay down on me and rest her head on my chest.
And softly whisper to me what she won't share with anyone else.
And there's a sweetness in her laughter when it's just the two
of us.
And I try so hard to capture every little thing she does.

She says she loves me more than anything on earth.
And that's almost, almost as much as I love her.

She likes it in the morning...