

# You're Beginning to Get to Me

Clay Walker

I can't sleep at all  
I'm making late night calls  
Just to talk to you and hear your voice again  
That flower shop on Main  
Knows me by my first name  
And how I want the card to read  
And where I want the roses sent

Now I'm not saying I'm in love  
I'd admit it if I was  
I'm just saying I believe  
You're beginning to get to me  
The way I need you all time  
The way you hold this heart of mine  
I think it's time I concede  
You're beginning to get to me

Got your picture up  
On the dash of my new truck  
So I can have you with me  
On every road I'm on  
Babe what I feel  
Is just the tip of what I will  
I can only guess what it will be like  
When I'm completely gone