

# Squeeze Me In

Garth Brooks

Honey, I know  
You got a good job  
You're out there  
Making all that dough  
They keep you late  
Working that overtime  
And I don't ever  
See you no more  
I guess you're not  
Checking your message machine  
Seems like you're never in  
But I've got a hunch  
If we can just do lunch  
I could get your attention again

Whoever said  
It's a man's world  
Don't know what  
He's talking about  
You've got me working  
Around the clock  
Honey, trying to figure you out  
I know time is money  
But there's more to life honey  
Than how much you can spend  
You've got to make a little time  
For the good times  
Honey, can you squeeze me in?

Whoever said  
It's a man's world  
Don't know what  
He's talking about  
You've got me working  
Around the clock  
Honey, trying to figure you out  
I know time is money  
But there's more to life, honey  
Than how much you can spend  
You've got to make a little time  
For the good times  
Honey, can you squeeze me in?

I've got it circled in red  
On the calendar, baby  
You told me that  
Tonight's the night  
I've got the champagne chilled  
I've got a gourmet meal  
Soft music and candlelight  
I try to get you on the phone  
I get stuck on hold  
I guess you keep getting sidetracked  
I've been faxing you  
Love notes all day long  
But you don't ever fax me back  
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