

# A Little Heaven's Rubbing off on Me

George Strait

I used to like  
Making love then  
Getting up  
And never having to explain  
I've always been free  
I never could see me  
Dragin' no ball and chain  
I like running around  
And being tied down  
Never was my cup of tea  
But since I've been holding an angel  
A little heaven's rubbing off on me

And I'm beginning to like just sittin' and holding hands  
Looking into her eyes I'm thinking about future plans  
And then I get the feeling that the life that  
I'd been leading ain't all it's cracked  
Up to be  
Since I've been holding an angel  
A little heaven's rubbing off on me

I used like  
To spend the night  
Sittin' on an old bar stool  
Drinkin' wine and killing time  
With all over those other fools  
But since you took my hand  
I think I understand  
It ain't the way it outta be  
Since I've been holding an angel  
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