

Nothin' Fancy

Marc Broussard

Nothin fancy bout the way I love you
Nothin you could not find in any other man, no
Nothin fancy bout the way I love you
Love you as hard as I can

No good reason for the way you love me
You're my walkin' dream come true
No good reason for the way you love me
I thank God that you do

And I don't know
The perfect conversation
And I don't know
The way to turn a head
And I don't know
The perfect way to prove my love
But I know I'll love you till I'm dead

--Guitar solo--

There's nothin fancy bout the way I love you
You're simple as the stars in the sky, the blue in the sea
There's nothing fancy bout the way I love you
It sure is fancy how you love me