

# I'll Be Around

Mark Wills

Saw your picture in the morning paper  
Bet your mama sure is proud  
You finally found you a real straight lacer  
All your dreams are finally gettin' buttoned down

But girl, you know that I know you too well  
Before you cut the cake, before you ring that bell

I'll be around, around about the time you're wishin'  
For a Friday evening with the rag top down  
I'll be around, around like a second hand tickin'  
In the nick of time, let me make you mine  
When you long to feel the wind in your hair  
When your choices seem a little too square

I'll be around  
I'll be around

Girl, you never did like vanilla  
You were more of the rocky road kind  
You hated Princes and Cinderellas  
Gravitated more to Bonnies and Clydes

Girl, I wish you happiness  
But if you ever find that the show don't fit

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I'll be around  
I'll be around  
Yeah

Girl, you know that I know you too well  
Before you cut the cake, before you ring that bell

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Yeah  
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