

# Tim McGraw

Taylor Swift

He said the way my blue eyes shined,  
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night  
I said "That's a lie"

Just a boy in a Chevy truck,  
That had a tendency of gettin' stuck,  
On back roads at night  
And I was right there beside him all summer long  
And then the time we woke up to find that summer'd gone

But when you think Tim McGraw,  
I hope you think my favorite song

The one we danced to all night long  
The moon like a spotlight on the lake

When you think happiness,  
I hope you think "That little black dress"  
Think of my head on your chest,  
And my old faded blue jeans

When you think Tim McGraw,  
I hope you think of me

September saw a month of tears,  
Im thankin' God that you weren't here,

To see me like that

But in a box beneath my bed,  
Is a letter that you never read,  
Three summers back

It's hard not to find it all a little  
Bitter sweet,  
And lookin' back on all of that, it's nice to believe

When you think Tim McGraw,  
I hope you think my favorite song

The one we danced to all night long  
The moon like a spotlight on the lake

When you think happiness,  
I hope you think "That little black dress"  
Think of my head on your chest,  
An' my old faded blue jeans

When you think Tim McGraw,  
I hope you think of me

And I'm back for the first time since then  
I'm  
Standin' on your street,  
And there's a letter left on your doorstep,

And the first thing that you'll read

Is "When you think Tim McGraw,  
"I hope you think my favorite song"  
Someday you'll turn your radio on,  
I hope it takes you back to that place

When you think happiness,  
I hope you think "That little black dress"  
Think of my head on your chest,  
And my old faded blue jeans  
When you think Tim McGraw,  
I hope you think of me

Oh, think of me,  
Hmm  
Hmm

He said the way my blue eyes shined,  
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night  
I said "That's a lie"