

# Give Me You

Trace Adkins

Give me a front porch with a summer breeze  
Give me "Yes Ma'am", "No Sit" and "Thank you",  
"Please"

Give me a hero who don't lie, steal or cheat  
And a little good news  
Give me Christmas through children's eyes  
One vacation good as advertised  
Most of all, as if it's any surprise  
Baby, give me you

At the top of my list of life's good things  
Is the pleasure and purpose your love brings  
And of all that I hold near to me  
That's real and right and true  
Give me you, Give me you

Give me a day not so prearranged  
In fact, give me the phone my plans have changed  
Give me a break from chasin' dollars day  
Baby, give me you

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Baby, give me you, Give me, give me you