

Alan Jackson - Work In Progress

Tom: E

Okay, I forgot about the trash
 I didn't trim the long hairs on my mustache
 I did by you a ring, I believe it was back in '93
 Alright I admit, I forgot our anniversary
 I did pick up the baby, this mornin' at the nursery
 That ain't no big thing, but it's a gold star for me.

Refrão:

You get tired and disgusted with me
 When I can't be just what you want me to be
 I still love you and I try real hard
 I swear one day you'll have a brand new car
 I even ask the Lord to try to help me
 He looked down from heaven and said to tell you please

Just be patient, I'm a work in progress

I'm sorry I got mad, waitin' in the truck
 It seemed like hours you getting' all dressed up
 Just to go to Shoney's, on a Wednesday night
 I read that book you gave me 'bout Mars and Venus
 I think it's sinkin' in but I probably need to reread it
 But I'm startin' to see now...what you been sayin' is right

I know you meant well when you bought me them clogs,
 But my heals get hot down by the mufflers on my hog
 I'm sure they're stylish, but I'll take my boots
 And I've tried to do that health thing like ya want me ta do
 But that low fat and no fat's getting hard to chew
 I love your cooking honey but..sometimes, I need some real
 food...chorus

Acordes

