# 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 backroads at night And I was right there beside him all summer long And then the time we woke up to find that summer goneBut 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 meSeptember saw a month of tears
And 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
From three summers backIt's hard not to find it all a little bittersweet And lookin' back on all of that, it's nice to believeWhen 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 meAnd 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 happinessI 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
Mmmm...

He said the way my blue eyes shine Put those georgia stars to shame that night

I said: "That's a lie"
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941 . Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/

