

To Think You've Chosen Me

Marty Robbins

It isn't just the way you smile that warms my heart
And sends those shivers through my fingertips
But everytime I look at you I'm all aglow
To know you chosen me to share your hips.

It isn't just the way you speak that thrills me so
It haunts darling even when you're gone
But everytime I hold you close a fire stops
To think you chosen me to smile upon.

I still remember the night that I found you
Other arms embraced you every dance
I stood there watching as they crowded around you
I was sure that I didn't stand the chance.

It isn't just the way you said I love you so
The thrill is that it's been for me alone
And as the years go by my love for you will grow
To think you chosen me to be your own.

To think you chosen me to be your own...