

Gentle Hands

Priscilla Renea

Dear God, I want a man
I want him strong, ain't scared to dance
Knows how to work, he's down to Earth
When he gets home, he puts me first

I don't mean to interfere if it ain't in your plans
But I want a big strong man with gentle hands

He drives a truck, he drinks sweet tea
Timberland boots, lot on his feet
You have my word, I won't complain
If he goes to church, praises your name

I don't mean to interfere if it ain't in your plans
But I want a big strong man with gentle hands

And if we have a baby
Oh she'll be a daddy's girl
It's up to him if he does the kind of love she deserves
In this ugly, cruel, cruel cold world

Dear God, I want a man
Who loves his ma, clicks with my dad
He'll tell me jokes they're mostly bad
But when I'm mad, he makes me laugh

I don't mean to interfere if it ain't in your plans
But I want a big strong man with gentle hands

And if we have a baby
Oh he'll be a daddy's boy
And he'll teach him not to play with women
Like he plays with toys

Dear God, there goes my list
That's all I want, you get the gist
I'll pay my toll, slick down my hair
And say a prayer, till he gets here

I don't mean to interfere if it ain't in your plans
But I want a big strong man with gentle hands

I want a big strong man with gentle hands
I want a big strong man with gentle gentle gentle gentle hands