Alan Jackson, If French Fries Were Fat Free

Will I need a miss of my life Each time I went left, I should've gone right And love's no exception to this rule Cause I turned around I lost you Now I'm feeling lonesome and blue Just the way I expect to But there's something that I could use To help me deal with this abuse If French fries were fat free And you still love me If French fries were fat free And you still love me What a wonderful world this would be If the whiskey really helped me Forget your memory I'd wear a smile endlessly If French fries were fat free And you still love me

You know the more I think about you The more sense it makes Cause grease and love both cause heartache So I raise my glass and toast These things I want the most Though I probably never see I can't help but believing That if French fries were fat free And you still love me What a wonderful world this would be If the whiskey really helped me Forget your memory I'd wear a smile endlessly If French fries were fat free And you still love me Oh if French fries were fat free And you still love me