

# Alan Jackson, Like Red On A Rose

Like red on a rose  
When your lips first smiled at me  
I was captured instantly  
To each his own

Like blue in the sky  
The gaze of your willing eyes  
Touched something deep inside  
The truth be known

That I love you  
like all little children love pennies  
And I love you cause  
I know that I can't do anything wrong  
You're where I belong  
Like red on a rose

And I love you like  
all little children love pennies  
And I love you like  
good times of which I've known many  
And I love you cause  
I know you give me a heart of my own  
You make my blood flow  
Like red on a rose