

# Taylor Swift, Tim Mcgraw

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 getting stuck on back roads at night  
And I was right there beside him all summer long  
And then the time we woke up to find that summer gone, but

When you think Tim McGraw, I hope you think my favourite 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 me.

September saw a month of tears and thanking 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 back  
It's hard not to find it all a little bittersweet  
And looking back on all of that  
It's nice to believe

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When you think Tim McGraw ... I hope you think of me.

And I'm back for the first time since then  
I'm standing on your street,  
And there's a letter left on your door step  
And the first thing that you'll read...

When you think Tim McGraw, I hope you think my favourite song  
Someday you'll turn your radio on  
I hope it takes you back to that place  
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 me  
Oh, think of me

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