

A Whole Lot More to Me

[Craig Morgan](#)

Yeah I know everything there is to know about a truck
I've drank my share of beer on an ol' tailgate
I grew up on an old dirt road so I know where they go, yes I know
I've worn out my jeans on a tractor on the farm
and I know how to play in the hay in the barn
but there's so much more to me, baby wait and see 'Cause I like a good Cabernet from an Apple
Valley vine
late night sushi by candle light
I got a Versace Suit and a half a dozen silk ties
I like long walks from the beach while holding hands
kicking off my boots, diggin' my toes in the sand
I know baby, soon enough you will see
there's a whole lot more to me, yeah
Well I can split wood, I know how to build a fire
and I've been known to play in the mud
got a cane pole and fishing hole
and I know how to take it slow, really slow
I've hold every row of this tall yellow corn
it's the way I was raised since the day I was born
but there's so much more to me, baby wait and see I like a Carmel Macchiato under a café sign
a Broadway show with you by my side
I like caviar and a tall glass of champagne
well I know my around Rodeo Drive
yeah I driven every mile of that Pacific Coast Line
I know baby, soon enough you will see
there's a whole lot more to me, yeah
I like a good Cabernet from an Apple Valley vine
late night sushi by candle light
I got a Versace Suit and a half a dozen silk ties
I like long walks from the beach while holding hands
kicking off my boots, diggin' my toes in the sand
I know baby, soon enough you will see
there's a whole lot more to me, yeah
aw naw baby
there's a whole lot more to me, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>