

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>