

Feet

Royal Groove Webradio

Don't let the sun set on an argument
It's easy to say when you're not in one

That's a fact

Cause when we're not gettin' along
She's got a strong stubborn side
But I can't call that kiddo black
Cause sometimes our silly fights

May go well into the night

And we hit the sack

Back to back

Too ticked off to speak
We'd rather hold our grudges
Than be the one that budges

We'd go to bed

Buttin' heads and tuggin' sheets

But we never fall asleep

Without touching feet

Yeah we'll take cover

On that queen-size battle field

Her angry eyes are almost closed

We'll swallow just enough

Of that foolish pride

To whisper the truth soul to soul

Toe to toe

Sometimes our silly fights

Go well into the night

And we'll hit the sack

Back to back

Too ticked off to speak

We'd rather hold our grudges

Than be the one that budges

We'd go to bed

Buttin' heads and tuggin' sheets

But we never fall asleep

Without touching feet

It's not giving in

It's sayin' nobody's leaving

But you know that I still love you

Even when we're disagreeing
Cause sometimes our silly fights
 Go well into the night
 And we hit the sack
 Back to back
 Too ticked off to speak
Cause we'd rather hold our grudges
 Than be the one that budges
 We'll go to bed
Buttin' heads and tuggin' sheets
 But we never fall asleep
 Without touching feet

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>