

# Minuet

Charles Gerhardt; National Philharmonic Orchestra

If we move in together, will I still be a slob?  
Will things get ordinary? Will I piss you off?  
'Cause I don't cook, I throw my clothes on the floor  
And I mix the darks and whites  
Oh baby, your kisses are pure and the sex lasts for hours  
You want me more the less I shower  
I'm a sight for sore eyes in your old tighy whites  
You love me anyway, you love me anyway  
I thank God for seein' the light  
And not goin' out with some lawyer type  
'Cause you're a poet, a renaissance man  
A little boy with really strong hands  
So many things goin' through my mind  
Sometimes it gets scary but when you're on my side  
The world may be chaotic and the skies may explode  
But we'll be okay, baby this much, this much I know  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath is my lullaby  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath's  
Gonna rock me every time  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath will save my life  
As I lay upon your chest, baby I'm, I'm satisfied  
I'd like to have babies with you, I'd like to have maybe two  
Join a carpool and sing the kids to bed  
They can have your coloring  
And my movie rental addiction  
They can be antisocial just like us  
They can choose their very own religion  
They can climb into bed in the middle of the night  
And sleep in your arms as if hypnotized  
  
So many things goin' through my mind  
Sometimes it gets scary but when you're by my side  
The world may be chaotic and the skies may explode  
But we'll be okay baby this much and this much I know  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath is my lullaby  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath's  
Gonna rock me every time  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath will save my life  
As I lay upon your chest baby, oh yeah

Alright, everything gonna be alright  
Alright, everything gonna be alright  
Alright, everything gonna be alright  
Alright, everything gonna be alright  
So if all the things we want are just out of reach  
We move to the Midwest and you start to teach  
I'm a woulda, coulda, shoulda a one hit wonder  
I'm pretty sure we'd be okay  
'Cause if the skin on your chest still feels that way  
From the sandalwood oil that you dab in the middle  
I think just maybe, maybe baby, we'd miss it a little  
[Incomprehensible]And the minuet between the heart and the breath, yeah I feel it  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath  
Gonna rock me every time  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath will save my life  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath, I'm satisfied  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath  
And the minuet between the heart and the breath

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