Feet

Jake Slazenger

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

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