Minuet

Ian Hobson

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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