Just You and Me

Garry Thorts

You were sitting at the coffee table where you're reading Kierkegaard Minutes later, you proceeded to say

something that almost broke my heartYou said, "Darling, I am tired of livin' my routined life.

There's so much in the world that I'd like

to soak up with my eyes."

Well, baby I never did stop you from going out to explore

We can do it all together from the colds of the poles

to the tropics of BorneoBa da da ba da...Let's pack our bags

and lie on the easy stream

feel the water on our backs

where we can carry on dreamin'

where we can finally

be where we'd like to be

Darlin', just you and meJust you and me...So Darlin', what do you say?

Does that sound like a plan to you?

We can build our own little world

where no one can come through

We can live in huts made out of grass

we can greet father time as he walks pass

we can press feet into the dirt

a little mud, no, it wouldn't hurtBa da da ba da ba...Let's pack our bags

and lie on the easy stream

feel the water on our backs

where we can carry on dreamin'

where we can finally

be where we'd like to be

Darlin', just you and meJust you and me...

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