

# Feet

## Rodney Atkins

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 budes 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 budes 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 budes  
We'll go to bed buttin' heads and tuggin' sheets  
But we never fall asleep without touching feet

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