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 budgesWe'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 prideTo 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 budgesWe'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 nightAnd 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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