

Toothbrush

Pete Miser

Love starts with a toothbrush
A Bic razor and a Dixie cup
A little splash of aftershave
Before you leave for that first date
A sea of stars in both your eyes
After that long kiss goodnight
Forever starts with a suitcase
A sneaking out the window getaway
To a car parked by the curb
Gassed up for Gatlinburg
A little chapel and a couple of rings
Will get you two toothbrushes by the bathroom sink
Everything that's anything
Starts out as a little thing
It just needs a little time and room to grow
Step by step, day by day
It all adds up along the way
And the next thing that you know
Life starts with a little house

A corner lot on the edge of town
A weed eater and a picket fence
You think it's good as the getting gets
Then she wakes up feeling bad
You're both wondering what's up with that
And everything that's anything
Starts out as a little thing
It just needs a little time and room to grow
Step by step, day by day
It all adds up along the way
And the next thing that you know
One night around eight o'clock
You scrub him down, then you dry him off
You pick him up and put his little feet
On a stool by the bathroom sink
You grab the Crest and a Dixie cup
It all hits you as he opens up
Love starts with a toothbrush

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