

# Thrift Store Chair

## Everclear

Baby, go to bed and put out the light  
We both know if we talk anymore  
We're gonna end up in a great big fight  
You can have your way again  
Yeah, you believe what you wanna believe  
You can walk all over me tomorrow  
But tonight can we both just pretend to sleep I think we're headed for a big fall  
I think we're headed for a bad time  
Ooh yeah, you're gonna go downstairs  
And sit in that chair you like  
Gonna put a John Prine record on  
I think we need to slow it down for a while Yeah, I wish we had never bought a king size bed  
Yeah, only damn thing that it's ever been good for  
Plenty room for the real good sex  
I lay in bed in the dark and all that I can see  
Yeah, is the distance that grows between us  
You seem so far from me I think we're headed for a real big fall  
Yes, we're headed for a bad time  
Yeah, gonna go downstairs  
Sit by myself all alone in the middle of the night  
Gonna put a John Prine record on  
Yes, we need to slow it down for a while Gonna go downstairs  
Smoke cigarettes in a thrift store chair tonight  
Gonna put a John Prine record on  
Yeah, we need to slow it down for a while  
We need to slow it down for a while  
We need to slow it down for a while, for a while, yeah  
Yeah, we need to slow it down for a while

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