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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