

B.J. Thomas - Two Car Garage

Tom: G

I used to be Mr. Free, tall, dark and cool

I did a solo act, made up my own rules

The you came along and changed my point of view

Oh baby, what am I gonna do

Just look at me, looking at you

I can't believe the things I'm looking forward to

Would you believe I'm thinking about a

Chorus:

Two car garage and a two story house

And a couple of kids we can drag about

Give me a two-tone Chevrolet and too many bills to pay

Ad your two arms to make me happy living that way

I used to play such a game of hide and seek
I'd go looking for love then hide if it saw me
You could find me with my friends hanging out on the street
Now they're wondering where I could be
Well, it's Saturday night and it's just you and me
Snuggled up on the couch watching TV
Would you believe I'm thinking about a

Chorus

Bridge:

If we don't get to Paris

It won't break our hearts

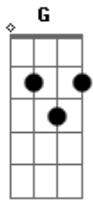
We'll just pack up the kids

And go to Yellowstone Park

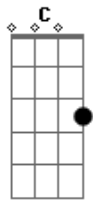
I want a Chorus:

All I want is you, baby and your sweet love
All I want is you, baby and a 2 car garage
All I want is you, baby and a two story house

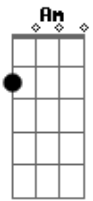
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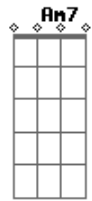
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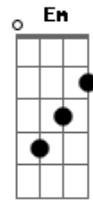
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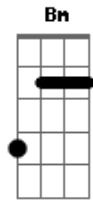
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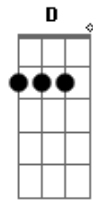
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