

The Tulips On The Table

Dan Reeder

Tulips on the table
Mean that spring is on the way
The sun shines through the window like it hasn't shown in days
And lately you don't listen to a single thing I say
My baby don't love me anymore

My baby don't love me anymore
My baby don't love me anymore

I come home from work and you say it's nice to see you
I take off my jacket and say, "Nice to see you, too"
But I can't help but notice you hate everything I do

My baby don't love me anymore

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The kids are at your folk's this weekend
It's just you and me
We can do anything we want
We're as free as we can be
But we can't seem to pick a movie we both want to see

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