Randy Newman

I like your bother, I like your mother
I like you and you like me too
Well get a preacher, Ill buy a ring
Well hire a band with an accordion, violin
And a tenor who can sing

You and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, baby

Well have a kid or maybe well rent one Hes got to be straight, we dont want a bent one Hell drink his baby brew from a big brass cup Someday he may be President if things loosen up

You and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, baby

Ill take the train into the city evry mornin You may be plain, I think youre pretty in the mornin And some nights well go out dancin if Im not too tired Some nights well sit romancin Watchin' the late show by the fire

When our kids are grown with kids of their own Theyll send us away to a little home in Florida Well play checkers all day 'til we pass away