

Nothing Left to Do

Alan Jackson

I shaved my face and combed my hair, put on a new pair of underwear

And sat on the porch with my Labrador like a hundred other times before

She changed her shoes and freshened up her face, put on some skimpy sexy lace

And finally made her way through the back screen door, we loaded up on the front seat of my Ford

And we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a bottle of Rum

Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there ain't nothin' left to do now that we've done it

Oh, yes

(Instrumental)

It seems like it happens everytime, we get a chance to reignite that fire

We burn it fast and then retire just before the news on channel five

Yeah, we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a bottle of Rum

Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there ain't nothin' left to do now that we've done it

(Instrumental)

After all these years it can get routine, you can change the order up, or use different names

Try it in the mornin' or the middle of the day, the end results still the same

Oh, we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a bottle of Rum

Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there ain't nothin' left to do now that we've done it

Oh, Lord, we've turned off the tv and we got right down to it, and there ain't nothin' left to do now that we've done it

Hey, honey, hand me that remote