

# Two Car Garage

B.J. Thomas

I used to be Mr. Free, Tall, Dark and Cool  
I did a solo act  
Made up my own rules  
Then you came along  
And Changed my point of view  
Oh baby what am I going to 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 two car garage  
And a two story house  
And a couple of kids  
We can brag about  
Give me a two-toned Chevrolet  
And too many bills to pay  
And your two arms  
Too make me happy living that way

I used to play such a game  
Of hide and seek  
I'd go looking for love  
And hide if it saw me  
You could find 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  
Just watching TV  
Would you believe I'm thinking about

A two car garage  
And a two story house  
And a couple of kids  
We can brag about  
Give me a two-toned Chevrolet  
And too many bills to pay  
And your two arms  
Too make me happy living that way

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 two car garage  
And a two story house  
And a couple of kids  
We can brag about  
Give me a two-toned Chevrolet  
And too many bills to pay  
And your two arms  
Too make me happy living that way

All I want is you baby  
And your sweet love

All I want is you baby  
And a two car garage

All I want is you baby  
And a two story house [fade out]