

My Shirt Looks Good On You

Catie Curtis

Long nights, no sleep
Let's not turn alarm clocks on
Calls on the machine
Papers piling up on the front lawn

Love and happiness ruined my ambition
Love and happiness
Love and happiness, that's my condition
Love, love, love, love and happiness

Take your time, stay for breakfast
Tell me why that tattoo
Why drive home this morning?
My shirt looks good on you

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Who's the president? I don't care
Who's the monkey? Who's the mayor?
What's the story? What's the news?
What's the difference? All I want is you

I don't want to leave this feeling
I don't want to leave this house
I turned myself in with you
Only you can turn me out

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