I'm done with the road
I need an abode
A door to put my keys in
I've been a rolling stone but now going alone
Is akin to committing treason
Now speaking of
Woman in love
It's rhyme without reason
So come out from the forest we'll move into the chorus
Cuz it's wood chopping season
But first we'll build a bridge from here to there out of the finest mahogany
And then we'll build a place to sit and stare
I can't believe that you got to me

I see the meaning of life girl as our house becomes a home And I've made you my wife girl maybe you throw me a bone Let me sit down at your table and chairs Free from all cares
Let me drown in your stares at your
Table and chairs

Now we've done our best
Passed every test
For cohabitation
But the registry sucks
I need five hundred bucks
To finance your elation
Some assembly required
I'm already tired
And I'm owed an explanation
It's a housekeeping heist
Oh, Jesus Christ!
I think i need a vacation
But first we'll apply a coat of varnish with the best polyurethane
Preventing any measure of tarnish and providing a pleasant stain

I'm drinking in the amazement as our house becomes a home
And there's a finished basement for all my most treasured stones
And room for your
Table and chairs
Free from all cares
Let me drown in your stares at your
Table and chairs

Any house can be a home
If push comes to shove
But i really gotta know
Do we have enough space?
Have enough space for all this love?

I can knock down some walls
Build an extension
Lay down some drywall
Trip the circuit breaker
And build an extension
I can get used to living anywhere
I used to live in a condominium with 3 other guys

I was paying 200 dollars a month
This is way better
Now I got a table and chairs
I got a woman and a wife
I got a television the size of Oklahoma
I got a yard for my invisible dog
And my invisible fence
I can keep the government off my lawn
I don't need no government interference coming to screw with me
I got married to my wife
And we bought a house
And also a table and chairs