

# That Makes Two of Us

Reba McEntire

So you like Sunday picnics  
And yelling at the umpire at a baseball game  
Window shopping, popcorn popping  
Wading through the puddles in a summer rain  
And I'll bet you're kind to children and  
Someday you'd like to be a mother too  
And do you get a feeling when you're with me, the way I do?

Well that makes two of us  
We're like birds of a feather  
True love brings together  
A precious few of us  
That makes two of us

So you believe in wishes  
While blowin' out the candles on a birthday cake  
Gentle hugs and lightnin' bugs  
Stayin' up all night to watch the morning break  
We've got so much in common  
Given half a chance, I'm sure that you'll agree  
One way to sum up forever is you and me

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