There are worse ways for
A guy to spend his time
Than to sit and think of you
I think I'd marry you
Just your smile
Leaves me satisfied
Though you're not mine

So for the rest of my life I'm gonna search
For someone just like you

And we tend the garden
All day long
Watching history unfold
And I'd be enough
And you'd be enough
And we'd grow old

So for the rest of my life I'm gonna search For someone just like you

For the rest of my life
I'm gonna search
For someone just like you

Yeah, for the rest of my life I'm gonna search
For someone just like you