

Feet

Rodney Atkins

Don't let the sun set on an argument
It's easy to say when you're not in one
That's a fact
Cause when we're not gettin' along
She's got a strong stubborn side
But I can't call that kiddo black

Cause sometimes our silly fights
May go well into the night
And we hit the sack
Back to back
Too ticked off to speak
We'd rather hold our grudges
Than be the one that budes
We'd go to bed
Buttin' heads and tuggin' sheets
But we never fall asleep
Without touching feet

Yeah we'll take cover
On that queen-size battle field
Her angry eyes are almost closed
We'll swallow just enough
Of that foolish pride
To whisper the truth soul to soul
Toe to toe

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Go well into the night
And we'll hit the sack
Back to back
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We'd rather hold our grudges
Than be the one that budes
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But we never fall asleep
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It's not giving in
It's sayin' nobody's leaving
But you know that I still love you
Even when we're disagreeing

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Go well into the night
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Back to back
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Cause we'd rather hold our grudges
Than be the one that budes
We'll go to bed
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