## Just You And Me

You were sitting at the coffee table Where you're reading Kierkegaard Minutes later, you proceeded to say Something that almost broke my heart

You said, "Darling, I am tired of livin' my routined life. There's so much in the world that I'd like To soak up with my eyes." Well, baby I never did stop you from going out to explore We can do it all together from the colds of the poles To the tropics of Borneo

Ba da da ba da

Let's pack our bags And lie on the easy stream Feel the water on our backs Where we can carry on dreamin' Where we can finally Be where we'd like to be Darlin', just you and me

Just you and me

So Darlin', what do you say? Does that sound like a plan to you? We can build our own little world Where no one can come through We can live in huts made out of grass We can greet father time as he walks pass We can press feet into the dirt A little mud, no, it wouldn't hurt

Ba da da ba da ba

Let's pack our bags And lie on the easy stream Feel the water on our backs Where we can carry on dreamin' Where we can finally Be where we'd like to be Darlin', just you and me

Just you and me