



The Story Of My Life

I wanna make your morning coffee
Even learn to scramble eggs
And cut my face because you used
My razor on your legs
And tell the cop who wants me to move
I'm just waiting for my wife
I want you to write
The story of my life

I want to get you girlie stuff
Embarrassed at the store
And take you on a date
And wait for you and hold the door
And when the guys say "let's go out"
I'll say I'll check it with my wife
I want you to write
The story of my life

I've been looking all my life
Always on my own
But in your eyes I've found the only
Truth I've ever known
Everything I've ever wanted
Is right there in your smile
Without you I'm an inch
But with you I'm a mile

I want to hold your hand at night
Walking down the street
And kiss you when I want to
And sweep you off your feet
And when they ask, where's this couch go?
I'll say you'll have to ask my wife
I want you to write
The story of my life