

Wheatus

"Blessed"

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Dancing in our rooms, you knew all the moves
Thinkin of Mom in saddle shoes, it was amazing
Laughing family, long Monopoly
Sunday night TV, Adam and Hop Sing

We were as blessed as blessed can be
You and Mom and Dad and me
Singin' in 4 part harmony
?I Love To Tell The Story?

Me and my guitar, softball in the yard
Breezeway playin' cards with half of the neighborhood
Their crazy bridge club nights, Sunday back road
drives
Running for our lives down into Rhode's woods

And it seemed like something just this side of heaven
Comin' from the AM radio
And it felt like it would just go on forever
Singin ?Long Time Man? and ?Pretty Peggy-o?

Now we're old and gray, mem'ries fade away
These are here to stay, that is out blessing

?I love to tell the story
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love?

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