

Brittini Black

"What Else Is There"

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I've a chair; you've got a bed
We've got a dream or two running through our heads
I can't cook; you don't care
What else is there?

I've got a car; you've got a room
If the place gets dirty we can buy a broom
Feel the love in the air
What else is there?

People talk about trouble 'til their blue in the face
Run around in circles that's the whole human race
But I've got my own figured out
You're the sweetest thing I've ever found
And God's smiling down
What else is there

I've got this calm; you're kinda crazy
Might be a real cool combination in a baby
Your eyes, my hair
What else is there

People talk about trouble 'til their blue in the face
Run around in circles that's the whole human race
But I've got my own figured out
You're the sweetest thing I've ever found
And God's smiling down
What else is there

Years from now even then
We'll get old and maybe go to bed by 10
I'll hold your hand, we'll climb the stairs
What else is there
Oh yeah, what else is there
Ooo, yeah you tell me
What else is there

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