

Bj Thomas

"Two Car Garage-84/3"

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I used to be Mr. Free, tall, dark and cool
I did a solo act, made up my own rules
Then you came along and changed my point of view
Oh baby, what am I gonna do?

Just look at me, looking at you
I can't believe the things I'm looking forward to
Would you believe I'm thinking about a

Two car garage and a two story house
And a couple of kids we can brag about
Give me a two-tone Chevrolet and too many bills to pay
And your two arms to make me happy living that way

I used to play such a game of hide and seek
I'd go looking for love then hide if it saw me
You could find me with my friends hanging out on the
street
Now they're wondering where I could be

Well, it's Saturday night and it's just you and me
Snuggled up on the couch watching TV
Would you believe I'm thinking about a

Two car garage and a two story house
And a couple of kids we can brag about
Give me a two-tone Chevrolet and too many bills to pay
And your two arms to make me happy living that way

If we don't get to Paris, it won't break our hearts
We'll just pack up the kids and go to Yellowstone Park

I want a two car garage and a two story house
And a couple of kids, we can brag about
Give me a two-tone Chevrolet and too many bills to pay
And your two arms to make me happy living that way

All I want is you, baby, and your sweet love
All I want is you, baby, and a two car garage
All I want is you, baby, and a two story house

