## Idina Menzel "Minuet"

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If we move in together

Will i still be a slob

Will things get ordinary

Will i piss you off

'cause I don't cook

Throw my clothes on the floor

And i mix the darks and whites

Oh baby your kisses are pure

And the sex lasts for hours

You want me the less I shower

I'm a sight for sore eyes

In your old tighy whities

But you love me anyway

I thank god for seeing the light

And not going out with some lawyer type

'cause your a poet

A renaissance man

A little boy with

Really strong hands

So many things going through my mind

Sometimes it gets scary

But when you're on my side

The world may be chaotic

The skies may explode

But we'll be okay

Baby-this much I know

And the minuet between the heart and

The breath

Is my lullby

And the minuet between the heart and

The breath

Rocks me every time

And the minuet between the heart and

The breath

Saves my life

As I lay upon your chest

I'm satisfied

I'd like to have babies with you

Like to have maybe two join a carpool and

Sing the kids to bed they can

Have your coloring and

My movie rental addiction

They can be antisocial just like us

And they can choose their very

Own religion they can climb into

Bed in the middle of the night and

Sleep in your arms, hypnotized

So many things going through my mind

Sometimes it gets scary

But when you're on my side

The world may be chaotic

The skies may explode

But we'll be okay

Baby-this much I know

And the minuet between the heart and

The breath

Is my lullby

And the minuet between the heart and

The breath

Rocks me every time

And the minuet between the heart and

The breath

Saves my life

As I lay upon your chest

I'm satisfied

Alright-everything's gonna be

Alright

Alright-everything's gonna be alright

So if all the things we want

Are just out of reach

We move to the midwest

And you start to teach

I'm a woulda, coulda, shoulda

A one hit wonder

I'm pretty sure we'd be okay

'cause if the skin on your chest

Still feels that way

From the sandalwood oil

That you dab in the middle

I think maybe, maybe

Baby...

We'd miss it-a little

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