

William Shatner "Familiar Love"

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I know what she's gonna do
And I can't wait for her to do it
She knows me and I know her
What I hate and what I prefer
I know her scent
I know her touch
Where to hold her and just how much

My lady belongs here and so do I
We know what the truth is
And when to lie
Oh, how I love her familiar
Ooh

I've had the one night stands
Waiting for the phone to ring
(Waiting for the phone)
The shakes of anxiety
The flaccid response to nerves
The hideous revelation of character
The unfamiliar smell of breath and skin
Unexpected noises from within

My lady belongs here and so do I
We know what the truth is
And when to lie
Oh, how I love her familiar
Ooh

But my love is familiar
She knows me and I know her
What I hate and what I prefer
I know her scent
I know her touch
Where to hold her and just how much
My lady belongs here and so do I

My lady belongs here and so do I
We know what the truth is
And when to lie
Oh, how I love her familiar
Ooh

Sliced apples, almond butter, and fetta cheese
Let's feed the dogs
Send out for Chinese
Watching movies on TV
And fall asleep
Arms wrapped around
So happy we weep

Yeah, listen, that's for you

Boy do I love that?

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