

## Red House Painters "Michigan"

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I see through your thin cotton dress  
I don't know if we'll get dressed  
So pull by that store parking lot  
You know I've missed your lots  
Warn me of the cans and knots

I don't need a house in Lake Michigan  
I don't need a purpose to plan within  
I just want to feel your pulse again

Down town the exits just around  
Can't you smell our future good and well?  
I'll take you upstairs show you my bed and things  
Share all my thoughts and cares

Here is my heart here is my soul  
You pushed me past my lonely door  
You are my everything

September a time of in between  
Lazy month of nothing  
All rainy gutters rushing

They're all true  
All the good things you say  
Will they all pass  
Quit like the clouds today?

They'll be there in your pretty dreams  
All full of color and sense of things  
You blow breath of life in me

I felt this way the night before  
You pulled me from this heavy floor  
You are my everything  
You are my everything

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