

## Rodney Atkins "Feet"

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Don't let the sun set on an argument  
It's easy to say when you're not in one  
That's a fact  
Cause when we're not gettin' along  
She's got a strong stubborn side  
But I can't call that kiddo black  
Cause sometimes our silly fights  
May go well into the night  
And we hit the sack  
Back to back  
Too ticked off to speak  
We'd rather hold our grudges  
Than be the one that budes  
We'd go to bed  
Buttin' heads and tuggin' sheets  
But we never fall asleep  
Without touching feet  
Yeah we'll take cover  
On that queen-size battle field  
Her angry eyes are almost closed  
We'll swallow just enough  
Of that foolish pride  
To whisper the truth soul to soul  
Toe to toe  
Sometimes our silly fights  
Go well into the night  
And we'll hit the sack  
Back to back  
Too ticked off to speak  
We'd rather hold our grudges  
Than be the one that budes  
We'd go to bed  
Buttin' heads and tuggin' sheets  
But we never fall asleep  
Without touching feet  
It's not giving in  
It's sayin' nobody's leaving  
But you know that I still love you  
Even when we're disagreeing  
Cause sometimes our silly fights  
Go well into the night  
And we hit the sack

Back to back  
Too ticked off to speak  
Cause we'd rather hold our grudges  
Than be the one that budes  
We'll go to bed  
Buttin' heads and tuggin' sheets  
But we never fall asleep  
Without touching feet

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