

Flatts Rascal

"Everyday Love"

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Each mornin' the sun shines through my window
Lands on the face of a dream come true
I shuffle to the kitchen for my coffee
And catch up on the front page mornin' news
Then she walks up behind me
And throws her arms around my neck
Just another moment that
I come to expect
Its ordinary, plain and simple
Typical of this everyday love
Same old, same old, gimmicks, same old, everyday
love
Emotional so familiar
Nothin' bout it too peculiar
Oh, but I can't get enough
Of this everyday love
Every afternoon I make a phone call
Listen to the voice that warms my heart
I drag myself through a few more hours
Then head on home to try and beat the dark
Her smile at me right there

When I step through that door
And it'll be that way tomorrow
Just like everyday before
Its ordinary, plain and simple
Typical of this everyday love
Same old, same old, gimmicks, same old, everyday
love
Emotional so familiar
Nothin' bout it too peculiar
Oh, but I can't get enough
Of this everyday love
Wouldn't change one single thing about it, no
It's a run of the mill, still I can't live without it
Its ordinary, plain and simple
Typical of this everyday
Same old, same old, gimmicks,
This everyday love
Emotional so familiar
Nothin' bout it too peculiar
Oh but I can't get enough, can't get enough
Of this everyday love
Yeah, of this everyday love

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