

## B. J. Thomas, Two Car Garage-84/3

I used to be Mr. Free, tall, dark and cool  
I did a solo act, made up my own rules  
Then you came along and changed my point of view  
Oh baby, what am I gonna do?  
Just look at me, looking at you  
I can't believe the things I'm looking forward to  
Would you believe I'm thinking about a  
Two car garage and a two story house  
And a couple of kids we can brag about  
Give me a two-tone Chevrolet and too many bills to pay  
And your two arms to make me happy living that way  
I used to play such a game of hide and seek  
I'd go looking for love then hide if it saw me  
You could find me with my friends hanging out on the street  
Now they're wondering where I could be  
Well, it's Saturday night and it's just you and me  
Snuggled up on the couch watching TV  
Would you believe I'm thinking about a  
Two car garage and a two story house  
And a couple of kids we can brag about  
Give me a two-tone Chevrolet and too many bills to pay  
And your two arms to make me happy living that way  
If we don't get to Paris, it won't break our hearts  
We'll just pack up the kids and go to Yellowstone Park  
I want a two car garage and a two story house  
And a couple of kids, we can brag about  
Give me a two-tone Chevrolet and too many bills to pay  
And your two arms to make me happy living that way  
All I want is you, baby, and your sweet love  
All I want is you, baby, and a two car garage  
All I want is you, baby, and a two story house