Idina Menzel, Minuet

If we move in together
Will i still be a slob
Will things get ordinary
Will i piss you off
'cause I don't cook
Throw my clothes on the floor
And i mix the darks and whites
Oh baby your kisses are pure
And the sex lasts for hours
You want me the less I shower
I'm a sight for sore eyes
In your old tighy whities
But you love me anyway
I thank god for seeing the light
And not going out with some lawyer type
'cause your a poet
A renaissance man
A little boy with
Really strong hands
So many things going through my mind
Sometimes it gets scary
But when you're on my side
The world may be chaotic
The skies may explode
But we'll be okay
Baby-this much I know
And the minuet between the heart and
The breath
Is my lullby
And the minuet between the heart and
The breath
Rocks me every time
And the minuet between the heart and
The breath
Saves my life
As I lay upon your chest
I'm satisfied
I'd like to have babies with you
Like to have maybe two join a carpool and
Sing the kids to bed they can
Have your coloring and
My movie rental addiction
They can be antisocial just like us
And they can choose their very
Own religion they can climb into
Bed in the middle of the night and
Sleep in your arms, hypnotized
So many things going through my mind
Sometimes it gets scary
But when you're on my side
The world may be chaotic
The skies may explode
But we'll be okay
Baby-this much I know
And the minuet between the heart and
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Is my lullby
And the minuet between the heart and
The breath
Rocks me every time
And the minuet between the heart and
The breath
Saves my life
As I lay upon your chest

I'm satisfied
Alright-everything's gonna be
Alright
Alright-everything's gonna be alright
So if all the things we want
Are just out of reach
We move to the midwest
And you start to teach
I'm a woulda, coulda, shoulda
A one hit wonder
I'm pretty sure we'd be okay
'cause if the skin on your chest
Still feels that way
From the sandalwood oil
That you dab in the middle
I think maybe, maybe
Baby...
We'd miss it-a little