

Rachel Proctor, Days Like This

That sleepy old sun finally reared its head
Sneakin' through the window sayin' get out of bed
Kids are laughin' and playin' outside in the streets
I step out on my front porch in my bare feet
Drink my coffee, walk the dog
Then I'll stop by your house
'Cause I was hopin' maybe
We could just hang out

Chorus:
'Cause days like this are made for doing nothin'
But layin' around soakin' up your lovin'
There ain't nothing better than a long, lingering kiss
On days like this

Let the wind blow wild
Let it mess up our hair
Watch the world blow by like we don't have a care
When those old crickets start singin'
And the moon shows its face
We'll still be lying on this blanket
Letting time slip away

Days like this are made for doing nothin'
But layin' around soakin' up your lovin'
There ain't nothin' better than a long, lingering kiss
On days like this

There ain't nothing wrong with bein' lazy
So come on over here and love me baby
Love me baby

Days like this are made for doing nothin'
But layin' around soakin' up your lovin'
There ain't nothin' better than a long, lingering kiss
On days like, days like this

Days like this
Days like this
Days like this