

Alan Jackson, Nothing Left To Do

I shaved my face and combed my hair, put on a new pair of underwear
And sat on the porch with my Labrador like a hundred other times before
She changed her shoes and freshened up her face, put on some skimpy sexy lace
And finally made her way through the back screen door, we loaded up on the front seat of my Ford
And we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a
Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there aint nothin left to do now that weve done
Oh, yes

[Instrumental Interlude]

It seems like it happens everytime, we get a chance to reignite that fire
We burn it fast and then retire just before the news on channel five
Yeah, we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a
Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there aint nothin left to do now that weve done

[Instrumental Interlude]

After all these years it can get routine, you can change the order up, or use different names
Try it in the mornin or the middle of the day, the end results still the same
Oh, we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a
Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there aint nothin left to do now that weve done
Oh, Lord, weve turned off the tv and we got right down to it, and there aint nothin left to do now that
Hey, honey, hand me that remote