

# Amy Dalley, Living Together

Pay the bills, cut the grass, someone forgot the trash  
All the talks we've had about the toll, the saved  
A few anniversaries, fights and apologies  
Sometimes what love needs is a good referee  
I'm his best friend, I'm his room mate  
I'm his partner, I'm his wife  
His standard date for dinner  
That stays over every night  
Being married ain't the struggle  
You could stay that way forever  
The hardest part is living together  
Stack of plates, whose turn is it anyway?  
That frozen chicken ain't gonna cook itself  
How much did that cost? Who forgot to walk the dog?  
One's about to freeze to death, one's about to melt  
I'm his best friend, I'm his room mate  
I'm his partner, I'm his wife  
His standard date for dinner  
That stays over every night  
Being married ain't the struggle  
You could stay that way forever  
The hardest part is living together  
It's beautiful, it's ugly  
It's passionate, it's "Don't touch me"  
It's being stubborn, it's giving in  
Wakin' up to do it all again  
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I'm his partner, I'm his wife  
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