

# Everclear, Thrift Store Chair

Baby go to bed  
And put out the light  
We both know  
If we talk anymore  
We are going to end up  
In a great big fight

You can have your way again  
Yeah you can believe  
What you want to believe

You can walk all over me  
tomorrow

But tonight  
Can we both  
Just pretend to sleep

I think we're headed for a big fall  
Think we're headed for a bad time

(I'm going to go downstairs  
And sit in that chair you like )

I want to put a John Prine  
record on  
Yes, I need to slow it down for a while

Yeah  
I wish  
We had never bought  
a king size bed

The only damn thing  
That it's ever been good for  
Is plenty room  
For the real good sex

I lay in bed in the dark  
And all that I can see  
Is the distance that  
Grows between us  
You seem  
So far from me

Yes I think we are headed  
for a big fall  
Think we are headed  
for a bad time

I'm going to go downstairs  
Im going to sit by myself  
All alone  
In the middle of the night

I'm going to put a John Prine  
record on  
I think we need to slow down  
for a while

I'm going to go downstairs  
Smoke cigarettes  
In that thrift store chair  
You like

I'm going to put a John Prine  
record on  
I think we need to slow down  
for a while

We need to slow down for a while