

Tad Dreis, Nothing Sexy

I like a pair of tight jeans early in the morning
Walking or biking their way to work
It relieves me of the need to drink black coffee
At six a.m. that's a perque

And give me a smile with that beer at 7:30 p.m.
I need your kindness more than this Pabst
Cause something's been weighing me down
But you make me feel so light
Just be your sexy self, that's all I ask

Cause all this wasted time, all this doubt
There's nothing sexy, nothing sexy about it
All these days when the sun seemed clouded
There's nothing sexy, nothing sexy about it

I see a glamorous face in the impulse aisle
At the grocery store I love to check out
And it doesn't bother me that I'll never know her
There's simple joy in a magazine pout

And when I'm driving home with my produce and my cans
I'll remember the words printed beside
Ten Guaranteed Ways To Satisfy Your Man!
And I'll wonder if there's anything I haven't tried

Cause all this wasted time, all this doubt
There's nothing sexy, nothing sexy about it
All these days when the sun seemed clouded
There's nothing sexy, nothing sexy about it

You've got a certain look, I pretend not to notice
With your arms above your head
I just walk on by and put away my groceries
Then I lie down on the bed

And where have you been? I would like to know, you say
I reply It's been a long day
But I'm not tired, no I'm just now waking up
Just keep on looking at me that way

Cause all this wasted time, all this doubt
There's nothing sexy, nothing sexy about it
All these days when the sun seemed clouded
There's nothing sexy, nothing sexy about it

And all the senseless things that I've shouted
There's nothing sexy, nothing sexy about it
And all the emptiness in a room this crowded
There's nothing sexy, nothing sexy about it