

B.J. Thomas - Two Car Garage

Tom: G

I used to be Mr. Free, tall, dark and cool
 I did a solo act, made up my own rules
 The you came along and changed my point of view
 Oh baby, what am I gonna do
 Just look at me, looking at you
 I can't believe the things I'm looking forward to
 Would you believe I'm thinking about a
 Chorus:
 Two car garage and a two story house
 And a couple of kids we can drag about
 Give me a two-tone Chevrolet and too many bills to pay

Ad your two arms to make me happy living that way

I used to play such a game of hide and seek
 I'd go looking for love then hide if it saw me
 You could find me with my friends hanging out on the street
 Now they're wondering where I could be
 Well, it's Saturday night and it's just you and me
 Snuggled up on the couch watching TV
 Would you believe I'm thinking about a

Chorus

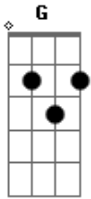
Bridge:

If we don't get to Paris
 It won't break our hearts
 We'll just pack up the kids
 And go to Yellowstone Park

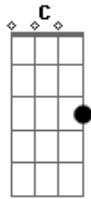
I want a Chorus:

All I want is you, baby and your sweet love
 All I want is you, baby and a 2 car garage
 All I want is you, baby and a two story house

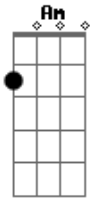
Acordes



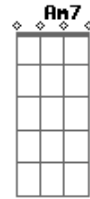
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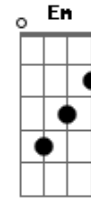
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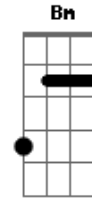
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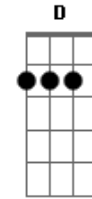
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