

Middle (Sorta) Man

I like a girl with her hands in her pockets
Smile on her face she does all the cute talking
Looks at me says how was your day
Got a lot bit better when I heard you say
If you're not busy later you'd find the time
To squeeze me in where you blurred the lines
I don't know what we're doin but I don't really care
Cause babe I can't seem to shake that beautiful stare

Chorus:

She said do you maybe wanna come over tonight
Sing me a song and I'll cuddle up tight
Cause you're not so good but you're not so bad
I think I'm fallin for a middle sorta man
And I think that we should give it a shot
I got a little to lose better make it a lot
Bad luck in the past don't matter to me
Got a good feelin now babe come with me

Shes got the cutest little button nose
As far as cute little button noses go
When I loko in her eyes I can see the smiles
Of my teddy bear and my fifth grade night light
I don't know how she does that thing with her hips
The way she curls her hair and teases my lips
And oh my god did I really just say
My little thing for you ain't goin away?

Chorus

Bridge:

I do believe its your smile that brings out your grace
Like the sun and the stars from the sky of your face
I catch that grin from across the room
Just stay there babe I'm coming to you

Chorus

Chorus