

C **C7** **F**
A weed eater and a picket fence, you think it s good as the getting gets
C **G7**
Then she wakes up feeling bad, you both wonder what s up with that

[CHOURS]

F **G** **C** **Am**
Everything that s anything, starts out as a little thing
Dm **G** **C**
Just needs a little time and room to grow
F **G**
Step by step, day by day
C **Am**
It all adds up along the way
Dm **G**
And the next thing that you know

[VERSE]

C **G7**
One night around eight o clock, you scrub him down then you dry him off
C **C7** **F**
You pick him up and put his little feet, on the stool by the bathroom sink
C **G7**
You grab the crest and the Dixie cup, it all hits you as he opens up...
C
Love starts with a toothbrush

[OUTRO]

F **G** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C**