

Woke Up Like This

Chris Young

There's empty champagne glasses
And our clothes, they're all scattered across the room
Your high heel shoes are right where you kicked them off
Your head's laying on my chest
And your brown eyes are stealing my breath
Just me and you, and the sun coming through the window
Is all we have on, yeah

Yeah, I can't help but love, this feeling, I can't get enough
Of looking at you with that sleepy little smile on your face
Girl, you got a way
With a touch, you can get to me
This board is like a dream
Maybe the only think better than all night long with you is
That we woke up like this

With nothing for us to do, I lay here way past noon
Girl if you want to, you know I wanna start every day like this
, yeah

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