

Stuck

Ben Rector

Yeah we fit together like beer and good weather
Like autumn and sweaters like stars and the moon
I used to think it was cheesy when people said you complete me
Now I'm puzzle-piecing together the truth
It might not sound like much
And it might be dumb luck
But I'm happy I'm stuck next to you

Today it hit me how well that you fit me
In ways I didn't know I needed fit
So I wrote down this song
It didn't take me too long
And it goes a little something like this

Yeah we fit together like beer and good weather
Like autumn and sweaters like stars and the moon
I used to think it was cheesy when people said you complete me
Now I'm puzzle-piecing together the truth
It might not sound like much
And it might be dumb luck
But I'm happy I'm stuck next to you

We like the same folks
We laugh at the same jokes
I think you're good company
I do
That doesn't mean there aren't times we don't see eye-to-eye
But there's no place that I'd rather be

Yeah we fit together like beer and good weather
Like autumn and sweaters like stars and the moon
I used to think it was cheesy when people said you complete me
Now I'm puzzle-piecing together the truth
It might not sound like much
And it might be dumb luck
But I'm happy I'm stuck next to you

Stuck next to you